PUSH BUTTON

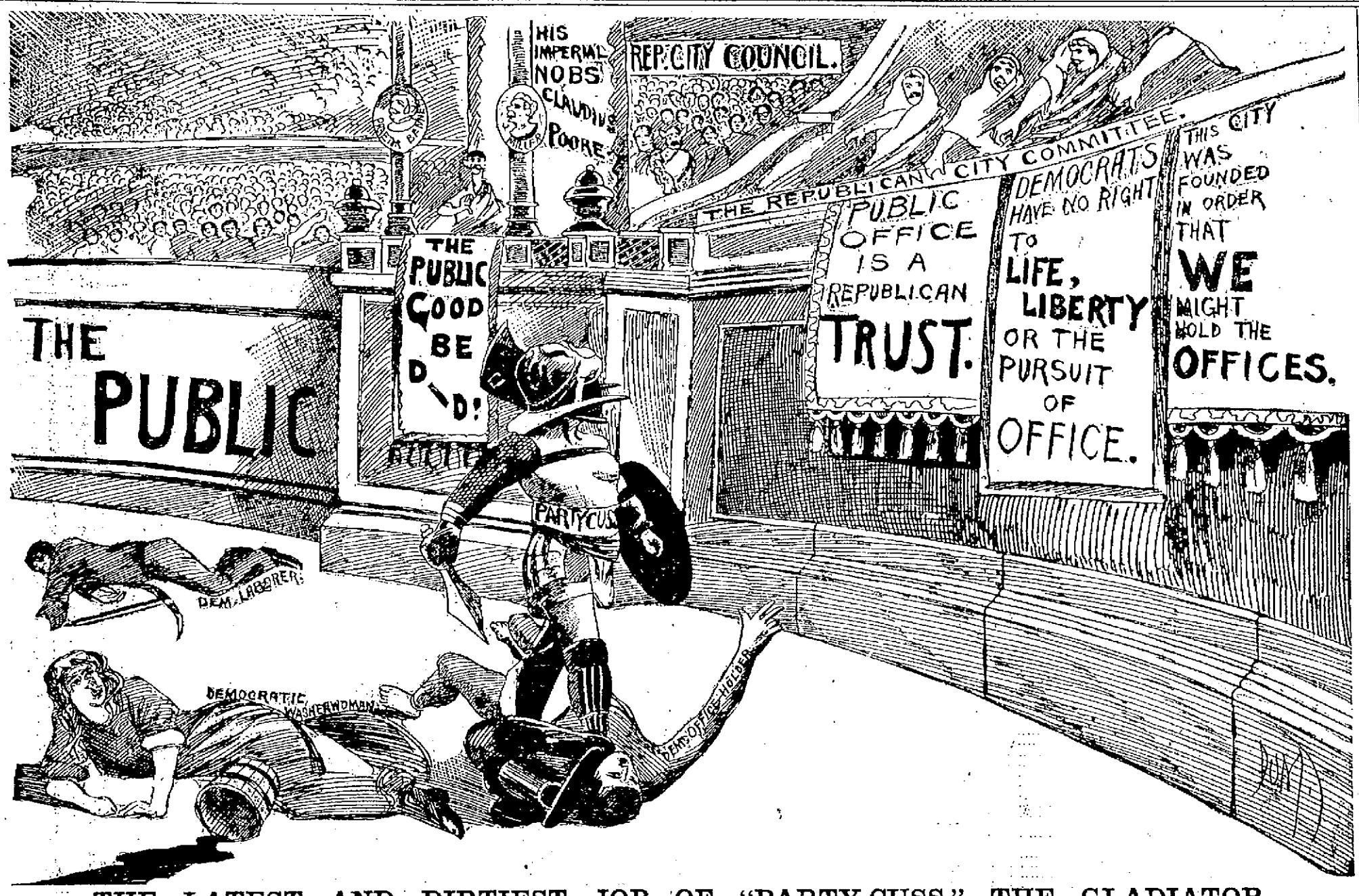
And get a table d'hote dinner. A new restaurant scheme for the busy people. Fighting for Fair's millions, making eggs, curious freaks and lots of good things in Monday's issue of THE SUN.

THE LOWELL SUN

20TH YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

WE DO REST

Push the button with a penny and a SUN newsboy or dealer will give you the greatest and best paper in Lowell. Try it Monday and be convinced of its superiority. THE SUN is on top.



THE LATEST AND DIRTIEST JOB OF "PARTY-CUSS," THE GLADIATOR.

In the early days of the Roman empire, when such tyrants as Tiberius and Claudius ruled, the brutal sports of the bloody arena were at their height. The Emperor presided over the fiendish carnival, surrounded by his leading statesmen and officers. The general public attended in great numbers and a large space was reserved for the stately matrons of the metropolis. When the victor succeeded in throwing his opponent to the ground, he would look for the signal from the Emperor and the matrons. If they so indicated, he would allow the fallen gladiator to arise and crawl from the arena in defeat, but should the Emperor and matrons stretch out their hands and turn down their thumbs, it was the signal of death and immediately the victor plunged his sword into the breast of his prostrate antagonist and killed him in the most cold-blooded and cowardly manner. The public, however, soon sickened of this continual turning down of thumbs and swept the Emperor, matrons, and statesmen of the empire into oblivion. The people are always just and history will repeat itself. Claudius Poore, Centurion Fowler, Headsman Going, and the matronly old women of the Republican city committee will be swept into oblivion by the flat of the people's will.

FIRST EDITION

YOUNG MARSTON MISSING.

STARTED ON A DRIVE AND FAILED TO RETURN.

Exeter, N. H., July 16.—Charles H. Marston of North Hampton, aged 45, is missing.

He left his home July 6 with his father's horse and up to this time has not been heard from. His aged parents fear that there may be foul play.

Joseph L. Marston today said:

"Charles left home a week ago last Tuesday, stating that he would be back the next day. He has lived at home for about two years. Last month he invented a tie-up for corn, which he had sold many of. The morning he left he said he wanted to go over to East Kingston to sell some of them, and so he took my bay mare, hitched to a democrat wagon, with a new nickel plated harness. I fear he has met foul play somewhere."

J. F. **O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,**

Market, Corner Worthen Street. Telephone.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34.

GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership formerly existing between Philip P. Conners, James M. Conners, Bridget Conners, Margaret A. Conners, Dennis E. Conners, Edward F. Conners, and John H. Conners, under the name and style of Conners Brothers, has been dissolved.

Lowell, Mass., July 13, 1897.

Margaret A. Conners,
Philip P. Conners,
James M. Conners,
Bridget Conners,

By Wm. H. Anderson, Atty.

J. T. GARKIN, Formerly of Hotel Nahant. Z. H. NICKERSON.

BAY VIEW HOUSE

Fish, Steak and Chicken Dinners.

1084 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.

Board by the Day or Week at Reasonable Prices. Meals at all hours.

WATER RECEDING

The Freshet Interfered With the Mills.

CAUSING SOME OF THE DEPARTMENTS TO SUSPEND.

River is Now Falling and Danger is Over.

The water in the Merrimack river is receding gradually and yesterday noon the Locks and Canals register reported seven feet over the dam.

A number of logs drifted down to Lawrence yesterday, but their loss is not reported here.

In the Middlesex mills yesterday the weaving, finishing, dry and scouring rooms were shut down on account of the high water.

Some of the rooms of the Tremont and Suffolk mills were shut down Thursday and yesterday on account of high water while the Boott shut down until Monday.

The Concord River has "backed up" some causing considerable trouble. The spinning department of the New England Bunting mill is shut down as a result.

Those mills have a rush of orders and will not only run on full time until February but will have to work over time.

At White Bros' tannery the water flooded the Nesmith shop and the department on the Island in the rear of Stott's mills. About 30 men were thrown out of work. The Nesmith shop is used as a storehouse for the hides and for sorting purposes. About 20 carloads of hides were stored there. The water covered the floor to the depth of about four feet. A gang of men are at work removing the hides. The damage will be considerable.

SUICIDE IN BOSTON.

WILLIAM P. RILEY SHOOTS HIMSELF WHILE DESPONDENT.

Boston July 17.—There was a suicide in the South end yesterday.

Some time before 6 p. m. William P. Riley, 27, married, shot himself through the heart in his lodgings at 616 Tremont street. He died instantly, falling forward upon the floor on his face, with the weapon, an old fashioned bulldog revolver of 32 calibre, beneath him.

Here he was found by his wife at 6 last night. She had been out all day working.

Riley left a note to his wife and a sealed letter to his father, Peter Riley, of Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury. In the note to his wife the suicide said: "This is all there is left for me to do."

Despondency on account of want of employment is the alleged cause.

BOY DIED OF LOCK-JAW

SAD FATE OF LITTLE GEORGE SHAW.

Died From the Effects of a Wound in the Hand Received July 5.

George Shaw, aged 12, residing at 101 Hall street, died from lock-jaw last night. He was shot in the hand by a charge from a revolver July 5, and received a painful injury.

It was not thought serious, however, till a few days afterward, when it grew worse and a doctor was summoned.

The boy suffered very much and yesterday there was a consultation of doctors. Last night Mrs. Shaw was bandaging the wound when the boy expired.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas Bolton will be pleased to hear of his recovery from recent illness and that he is able to enjoy the pleasures of a vacation at Peak Island, Me., where he and Mrs. Bolton are now sojourning.

On The Rack

We open today our Shoe sale to make room for alterations to be made in our store. With our Men's custom made and several lines high-grade shoes on the rack.

NOW WHY?

don't we take half newspaper instead of this simple announcement?—Why? Men are too busy to wade through big newspaper ads.

HERE

You know the high class of Men's and Boys' Shoes we carry—almost every line from $7 down is affected by this sale.

$7 and $8 Shoes down to $5.
$5 and $6 Shoes down to $3.50.
$5 Shoes down to $3.
$4 Shoes down to $2.
$2 Shoes down to $1.50.
Boys' $1.50 Shoes down to $1.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

CPP. CITY HALL.

2 O'CLOCK

TWO DANGEROUS MEN

SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN ARRESTED HERE.

One of Them is Richard Robinson Who Has a Record for Using Knives.—It is Believed They Held Up a Man on Thorndike Street.

Two dangerous men were arrested on suspicion by Officer Con. Howard last night and the police believe they can connect them with a hold-up on the Northern canal bridge on Thorndike street which was reported to the police last night.

The men are Richard C. Robinson and John McNamara. Robinson is regarded as very dangerous, with a fondness for cutting people with knives. Once he attacked Fred Walsh with a butcher knife. Another time, it is alleged, he drew a knife on Officer Moore and it is said he is just after serving time for cutting an officer at Nashua.

A man who forgot to appear in court this morning and whose name consequently is unknown, complained last night that he was held up on the canal bridge by two men who took his watch and money.

Robinson and McNamara were in the vicinity at the time and were tracked to the Old Colony yard, where they had begged food from a station man.

A switching engine was boarded and they were caught on a freight train bound for Providence. They were continued until Monday.

KNIGHTS RETURN TO BOSTON.

WAVED CANADIAN FLAGS AND HAD THEIR BAND PLAY "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

St. John, N. B., July 16.—The visiting Massachusetts Knights of Pythias left for home today by steamer State of Maine at noon. Hundreds were on the dock to join in giving them a send off.

The visitors all were armed with small Canadian flags, and after cheering heartily for the St. John knights and people generally, the Maplewood band struck up "God Save the Queen" as the boat slowly moved from the dock.

One of the Boston knights told the Globe's correspondent today that he had visited many cities, but never before had he so thoroughly enjoyed a trip as the present one.

Dr. David Johnson of Boston is visiting his sister, Mrs. Miles Brennan of Moore street.

P. R. Warren and family of Moore street are at Squam lake, Holderness, N. H., for a few weeks.

WILL SEARCH THE WOODS

FOR THE MISSING GIRL—GRACE STEVENSON.

As All Other Clues Seem to be Delusive.—Belief Growing that She is Dead.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, July 17.—Sunday Chief Bowman and the Brookline officers, with Detectives McLaughlin and Sullivan, intend to search the woods of Brookline and Newton, assuming the possibility of Grace Stevenson having wandered away and committed suicide within a comparatively short distance of her home.

The officers intend to make a careful search of the woodland, and it would appear from the decision that they have now accepted the death of the young woman as a possibility.

After having chased one story after another which seemed to locate the missing girl, the officers have now apparently determined that it would be as well to find out whether a failure to trace her out of Brooklyn is not caused by the fact that she went off into some secluded spot to die.

While it has been asserted that she had no reason for committing suicide, and was not of such a disposition to suggest such an act, the officers are willing to believe that the theory that she is dead is fully as reasonable as any other.

At the same time, it is the intention of the officers to pursue inquiries in every direction where any circumstance which might possibly be connected with the disappearance of the girl is reported.

Yesterday afternoon Detective Sullivan called on Edith L. Hooper, the Boston girl who is at the Bellevue hospital in New York city. He telegraphed that he had seen the young woman who was thought to be Grace Stevenson and talked with her, and that she was not the Brookline young woman.

FUNERALS.

DUPRA—At St. Jean Baptiste church, yesterday, Rev. Fr. Lamothe officiated at service over the remains of the late Victor Dupra.

The bearers were Messrs. Prosporro Poppler, Frederic Bussiere, Wm. Lebel and Camille Myron. Interment was in St. Joseph's cemetery.

LAMPHERE—The funeral of Mrs. A. J. Lamphere of Chelmsford Centre took place from her late home on South street, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. C. Bartlett of the Central Congregational church officiated. He paid a warm tribute to the domestic virtues of the deceased whom he characterized as a devoted wife and loving mother, ever faithful to the duties and obligations of the home, "Come Unto Me," and "Nearer My God, To Thee," were sung by a quartet, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Warren, Mrs. Carrie A. Bartlett, Mr. Edward R. Emerson. Burial was in the village cemetery.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

TRADING COUPON CASE

JUDGE HADLEY DECIDES IN FAVOR OF THE COMPANY.

The Trading Coupon case is settled. Traders who have entered into an agreement with the company are now at liberty to dispense coupons to their customers without fear of prosecution, and patrons may receive coupons as formerly.

Judge Hadley yesterday afternoon handed down a decision favoring the company and declaring their business to be legal.

It will be remembered that the issuing of coupons was suppressed by the police authorities till a decision as to its legality be reached. The case was heard in court and N. D. Pratt and James K. Kerwin appeared for the company, while P. A. Fay was counsel for the merchants, who opposed the company. Witnesses were summoned and the case was argued in briefs agreed to by both sides by the attorneys. Judge Hadley did not give an immediate decision, but took the matter under advisement. Yesterday afternoon he notified the attorneys of his ruling.

The Coupon company is pleased with the decision and the managers say that the Court's ruling is what has been handed down by other courts were similar cases were heard. They will now resume their business in this city.

NEW LITERARY CLUB.

HEBREW ORGANIZATION RECEIVES STATE CHARTER.

The newly organized Lowell Hebrew Independent Literary club, through its counsel, James F. Owens, Esq., received yesterday a charter under the laws of the state, and has begun what promises to be a most successful literary organization.

Its president is Abraham Ullian; secretary, Charles Goldberg; treasurer, Joseph Sanotskin.

Including the officers the charter members are Lewis W. Rechard, Philly Goldman, Moses Israel, Moses Leavitt, Joseph Rosenthal, Max Gray and Joseph Steinberg.

From 135 to 200

Great Improvement in Health.

"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased to weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

TABLES FOR EVERYBODY with one pound of our Soc. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

Little suits for little prices.

30 pretty suits for boys, juniors and jerseys in light and dark colors, sizes 3 years to 8, that have sold for $4, $5 and $6, to close today for **$2.00 a suit.**

Clearing up broken lots in our boys' room.

Wash suits, down to $1.00 and $2.00 from two and three dollars.

Boys' wash trousers, sizes 3 to 8 years, **2 pairs for 25c.**

PUTNAM & SON,

No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

MADE A SCENE.

IRISH MEMBERS TAUNT GOVERNMENT WITH UNFAIRNESS.

London, July 17.—In the House of Commons, yesterday, Mr. Balfour, the government leader, said in reply to a question on the subject that the government did not intend to institute any prosecutions as a result of the report of the select South African committed.

Speaker Gully, replying to Mr. Labouchere, ruled that as the committee had not reported the contumacy of Mr. B. F. Hawkesley, the attorney of Cecil Rhodes, for refusing to produce certain telegrams at the time the offence was committed the question of summoning him to the bar of the house of commons could not now be raisd.

A curious scene took place in the house later. Mr. Kirkwood, a money lender, who had refused to answer certain questions put to him by a committee of parliament now investigating the methods of British money lenders, was summoned for contumacy to the bar of the house.

After considerable hesitation, he promised to answer the questions of the committee.

The Nationalists then created a scene Mr. John Dillon vehemently denounced the government and contrasted what he called its persecution of a humble and unfortunate money lender with the course that had been pursued in the cases of Rhodes and Hawkesley.

He began to discuss the report of the select South Africa committee, but was called sharply to order by Speaker Gully and he sat down amid the cheers of the Irish members.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE'S SENSATIONAL SALE.

The result of this special sale must be highly gratifying to O'Donnell & Gilbride as it looked like a revival of the old and prosperous days when everybody seemed to have full and plenty of money to purchase anything they desired. For the past two days this store has been crowded with customers, not idlers or sight-seers. Judging from the number of people who went out through their door with purchases one would readily be convinced that the sale was a grand success. The firm has not only been giving bargains in dry goods, but in addition to their great sale they have prepared a grand musical treat which began yesterday morning. They engaged Professor H. R. Miller, a noted pianist and composer who has given daily recitals from 7 until 11.30 and from 3 to 5.30. He plays all his own compositions which consist of up-to-date music which he sells for just half price. Mr. Miller is a man of great musical ability. Among his compositions are some of the most popular songs of the day, he is also a writer of wide reputation and comes to Lowell with the highest endorsements. Yesterday his concerts were listened to by hundreds of people who were so charmed with the catchy air of the music that they at once became willing purchasers. Mr. Miller uses the Steinert piano. These concerts will continue the balance of this week.

IMPORTANT POINTS

FOR

Savings Depositors.

1. Interest begins monthly.
2. Amount of deposit not limited.
3. Hours to accommodate public.
4. Banking rooms on street floor.

Money deposited in the Savings department of the Traders' National Bank before 4 p. m., Tuesday August 3d, will draw interest from August 1st, at the rate of 4 per cent. compounded semi-annually.

BANK HOURS: Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. Saturday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.

Cor. of Middlesex St. and P. O. Ave.

W W W W

Watch Won't Work Well.

TAKE IT TO

J. D. Grant, Practical Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician. 64 Merrimack St.

LOST—A green parrot.—Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the Sun office.

TWO DECORATED CUPS, Saucers and Plates given away with one pound of our choice 60-cent Tea. D. A. DESMOND, Cor. Worthen and Market Streets.

MILL KINDLING. I have contracted for all the kindling and Mill Butts made at Cheney's Box Shop, and can give the biggest load in the city for $1. WILLIAM COOGER, 25 Concord St. Telephone 679-3.

MR. FINDLAY, of Findlay & Austin, Decorators and Carvers in stone.

NEW COURT HOUSE

Now Nearing Completion Shows Magnificent Work.

THE CARVING IN THE FACADE IS MAGNIFICENT.

Lowell's Building Renaissance is Progressing.

For many years the citizens of Lowell complained of inadequate accommodations in the county court house. When the magnificent edifice now nearing completion on Gorham street shall have been finished, Lowell will have a court house of which she may well feel proud. It will be the best in Middlesex county—nay, in the state outside Boston. In plan and style of architecture, it resembles one of those old legal structures of England in which solidity is combined with simplicity and dinginess, but here the dinginess is overcome by chaste ornament, for from the goddess of justice, with her golden scales, down to the lintel of the doorway, there is evidence of the decorator's art, not in flimsy, artificial material, but carved in the most enduring stone.

Lowell has been rather backward in past years in regard to the number and elegance of her public buildings, but when the Middlese county court house shall have been finished, it will add immensely to her reputation.

With the new court house, the new post office, the St. Peter's new church, the Immaculate Conception church, St. Jean Baptiste church, the city hall, the Memorial building, the Normal school, the J. A. Coram residence, and others worthy of note in the Highlands, not to mention the Ayer mansion and our line of mills along the water front, Lowell is now making a reputation for magnificent buildings.

In fact, we might say that the renaissance of Lowell's architecture began with the erection of the new post office, and despite the hard times, has continued to go forward with enormous strides.

Should the wave of prosperity promised by the McKinley administration materialize, we should see a vigorous revival of this renaissance. We should see the rickety buildings of Middlesex street replaced by fine business blocks, we should see some of those long promised syndicate buildings near the new post office, we should see the Bowery on Gorham street torn down to give place to new and sightly business buildings that would draw the business centre from Merrimack street to the post office and new life and energy would pervade the locality, which at present is mainly occupied by small concerns battling for existence.

A visit to the court house yesterday revealed the fact that Contractor Foss, who has charge of the masonry, will finish his work in a couple of weeks, and the contract for the interior finish, which will be largely in plastic and papier mache, will soon be let ut.

The design of the building by Architect Cutler of Boston reflects upon his taste and ability, but looking over his plans for the facade and then looking up at the finished work, one is struck with the fact that the artistic decorator used the plan merely as a theme from which he effused a beautiful poem. The dental and floral work on the keystones, the eaves, edges, and columns is remarkably artistic, and a person unacquainted with the art wonders how it is possible to chisel such superb ornaments from the solid rock but they can remember Addison's dictum that a statue lies hid in the stone, the sculptor only finds it. Viewing the work of Findlay & Austin, we should say they have found the most beautiful figures hidden in the stone and placed them conspicuously on the court house facade. The carving and decorative work is all done in Ohio freestone, of which the structure is mainly composed.

The principal decorative work is a group in the recess under the gables over the large entrance. In the immense triangle directly in the centre is the large shield of Middlesex county representing the farmer with plow and gun, a garland of laurel about it, while around all is the inscription "Middlesex county, incorporated A. D. 1620." Without the oval of the shield on either side are two figures representing "Youth and Strength." The figure on the left supports a mammoth sword while the other holds an arrow case. Each rests one hand upon the county shield. Extending away from the figures to the opposite ends of the recess is ornamental work representing leaves and flowers. Over all runs what is known as the egg and dart moulding which also prevails on all the walls. The representation in the recess was cut out of solid blocks of free stone each weighing several tons. The figures are over six feet high and are perfectly carved.

They set off the entrance most strikingly, and elicit expressions of admiration from all who pass the courthouse.

They are undoubtedly high tributes to the skill of Findlay and Austin, but this firm can point to the residence of Fred Ayer for the first specimens of their work in Lowell.

They are the leading decorators and carvers in stone in Boston, and their work is found upon some of the finest monuments in the country.

TOMORROW'S THEMES.

SERMON SUBJECTS BY PROTESTANT PASTORS.

Fifth Street Baptist—Morning, "Applied Christianity;" evening, "Rejecting the Commandments."

John Street Congregational—Morning, "The River of God;" evening, "Personal Accountability."

Westminster Presbyterian—Morning, "Palm Tree Christians;" evening, "The Last Night in the Palace."

First Congregational — Morning, "Peace;" evening, "Our Gifts."

Christadelphian Ecclesia — Morning, "What Means This Arming of the Nations, the Struggle Between Catholic and Protestant Nations? Who Will Win? Or Will a Power Arise and Subdue Us Both?"

Paige Street Free Baptist—Morning, "Assurance"; evening, "The Creation of Man."

First Baptist—Morning, "Divine Reserves"; evening, "Our Indebtedness to Rich Men."

First Universalist—Morning, "A Midsummer Day's Dream."

First Trinitarian Congregational—Morning, "A Sermon from the Mountains"; evening, "The Sermon on the Mount."

Grace Universalist — Morning, "The Law of Liberty."

First Primitive Methodist—Morning, "Passive Over the Philistines."

Grand street Advent—Morning, "Our Position on the Stream of Time;" evening, "Preparation for the Kingdom of God."

Immanuel Baptist—Morning, "Plain Facts on Modern Preaching;" evening, "A Whole Bible, a Divine Christ, a Living Spirit."

Mt. Vernon Free Baptist—Morning, "What is Faith;" evening, "The Business of the Gospel."

First Presbyterian—Morning, "No Condemnation;" evening, "Heirs."

First Unitarian—Morning, "Rest."

Chelmsford street Free Baptist—Morning, "The Burning Bush and its Lessons."

Middlesex Chapel—Morning, Following Christ."

Rev. K. E. Rankin, D. D., president of Howard University, Washington, D. C., will preach at the Eliot church in the morning.

Bion Rollins will lead the Y.M.C.A. consecration meeting in the evening.

Rev. J. L. Monroe, the singing evangelist, is announced to preside at the service in the Middlesex chapel tomorrow night.

Worthen Street Baptist church will unite with Worthen Street Methodist, Rev. Dr. E. T. Curnick conducting the service.

First Baptist,—Morning, "Divine Reserves." Evening,—"Our Indebtedness to Rich Men."

THEY DENY IT.

The Health department men whom the Mail claims saw Eugene Sullivan struggling with the assailant of Lottie Moran without making any attempt to assist him, deny the Mail's charge and state that they did not see the assault at all.

NOTICE.

The finest table beer on the market is the Rochester Brewing Co.'s Rienzi, sold only by John M. Pevey, 55, 57 Middle street.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

GOING CRITICIZED

THE BROCKTON PRESS DENOUNCES HIS POLICY.

City Messenger Going's policy does not meet with favor in Brockton.

The press of that city criticises his petty politics, as will be seen from the following item in the Brockton Enterprise:

"Here's an entertaining paragraph, recently printed and sent out from Lowell:

"'The city hall scrubwomen who were recently discharged by the city messenger are standing on their dignity and refuse to give up the keys. They are supported by the mayor. It is said that they were discharged by the city messenger for political reasons contrary to an act of the legislature which provides that employes of the city shall not be discharged on partisan grounds. The case may go to the supreme court.'"

"Not so funny as it looks at first sight.

"Why shouldn't a scrub woman who has done good work in the cleaning of a city building be given the preference over other women when the next job of that kind is to be carried out?

"And what could be more humorous and more miserable than the spectacle presented of a city messenger discharging poor scrub women and putting on others in their places to repay small political obligations?"

BASE BALL.

"Jim" Corbett wants 50 per cent. of the gate and grand stand receipts, with a guarantee that his share will not be less than $400 to play with the teams in the local league. The teams here made him an offer of 25 per cent. of the profits.

At the meeting last night the managers announced that everything is in readiness for today's games. The batteries will be: Harkes, Curran and Meader; Emeralds, Scott and Farley; Mathews, McCarthy and Linnehan; Y.M.C.I., probably Foley of Newport and Clouhey.

The Mathew-Y. M. C. I. game will be played on the Fair grounds and the Emerald-Burke game at Mountain Rock. Both will be hot contests and well worth seeing.

"Mike" Mahoney will umpire the Emerald-Burke game.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—

Pittsburg won a good handicap game by quick playing and by hitting Lewis hard in the fourth inning. Five of Boston's hits were made in the first three innings, after which they could do nothing with Killeen. Collins let in the winning run by a fumble of a slow hit by Donovan, Lyons scoring.

Pittsburg.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Tannehill, c. f.	5	0	0	1	0	1
Lyons, 1 b.	4	1	0	10	0	0
Davis, 3 b.	2	1	2	1	3	1
Smith, l. f.	4	1	2	5	0	1
Padden, 2 b.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Donovan, r. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Ely, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Sugden, c.	4	0	2	4	1	0
Killen, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	31	5	8	27	12	3

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	5	0	0	1	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	2	3	11	0	0
Long, s. s.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Duffy, l. f.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Stahl, r. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Stivetts, r. f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Lowe, 2 b.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	0	2	4	0	0
Lewis, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
*Lake	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	9	27	9	1

*Batted for Lewis in the ninth inning.

Pittsburg ....0 0 0 4 1 0 0 0 0—5
Boston ....3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 2. Three-base hit—Davis. Sacrifice hit—Davis. Stolen bases—Lake, Duffy. Double play—Long and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Killen, 2; off Lewis, 2. Left on bases—Pittsburg, 9; Boston, 6. First base on errors—Pittsburg, 1.

At Chicago—
Baltimore ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Chicago ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Blackburn and Clark; Callahan and Donohue.

At Louisville—Two games.
Louisville ....0 5 0 0 0 0 2 2 —9
New York ....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1—4
Batteries—Cunningham and W. Wilson; Seymour and P. Wilson.
Louisville ....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 6—8
New York ....0 5 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—7
Batteries—Frazer and W. Wilson; Sullivan, Rusie and P. Wilson.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis ....1 0 2 1 0 0 0 5 1—10
Philadelphia ....5 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1— 9
Batteries—Carsey and Murphy; Taylor and Clements.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Newport—
New Bedford ....4 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 —6
Newport ....0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—5
Batteries—Johnson and Counihan; Gallagher and Crisham.

At Pawtucket—
Pawtucket ....0 1 1 0 0 0 1 2 1—6
Taunton ....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Batteries—Todd and Buelow; McDougall and Burke.

At Fall River—
Brockton ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 1—6
Fall River ....0 0 0 0 3 1 1 0 0—5
Batteries—McKenna and Shea; Miller and McManus.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Wilkesbarre—
Wilkesbarre ....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3
Syracuse ....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Smith and Gonding; Willis and Ryan.

At Scranton—
Scranton ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —1
Rochester ....1 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 4—9
Batteries—Wellner and Boyd; Baker and Yerrick.

At Springfield—
Springfield ....0 4 1 1 1 0 0 0 0—7
Toronto ....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 3—5
Batteries—Woods and Nichols; Williams and Snyder.

At Providence—
Providence ....0 2 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
Buffalo ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Hodson and Dixon; McPartlin and Urquhart.

MONTREAL IN EASTERN LEAGUE.

Montreal, July 17.—Manager W. H. Rowe has secured the franchise of the Rochester Baseball club of the Eastern league for Montreal. There is said to be plenty of money behind the Montreal club, and the team will be materially strengthened. The team opens here on July 23 with Wilkesbarre, playing 13 home games.

MAY LOSE ARM.

Samuel W. Billings, whose arm was injured by the explosion of a bottle of tonic on the South common, July 5, was taken to the Lowell General hospital Wednesday. Since arriving at the hospital his arm has become worse, and it is feared that he may lose it.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A REUNION OF SISTERS

AT THE MOTHER HOUSE IN OLD KENTUCKY.

The Sisters of the Dominican Order Assemble in Springfield, Ky.

A letter received in this city from Springfield, Ky., gives an account of the reception tendered the Sister's of St. Michael's school upon their arrival at the mother house of the Dominican order in that place, the convent of St. Catharine of Sienna, after an absence of eight years. It will be read with pleasure by the parishioners of St. Michael's by whom the hard working sisters are dearly beloved.

The letter is as follows: "The spacious and picturesque grounds which surround St. Catherine's convent so aptly named Sienna Vale, on Saturday evening last presented a scene of brilliancy that has never been equalled in the annals of the community.

The occasion for this unwonted scene which for months anticipation had prepared was the return of all the nuns of the order from the numerous mission houses in far removed corners of the United States.

Many of those about to return had not visited the scene of their novitiate for nearly a decade and were to be surprised at the marvelous changes which had taken place in their absence, for within five years the old fashioned frame convent and academy had disappeared and in their places large, commodious and modern brick buildings greet the eye.

Forty-three weary nuns from different parts of New England arrived at the sleepy little depot at Springfield just before twilight Saturday night, much fatigued after their continuous journey of over 1000 miles. They were met at the depot by the convent conveyance and were speedily rolling away over the leaf-lined country road to Sienna Vale, two miles away. The invigorating ozone which permeates the air of the blue grass country and the sight of the old familiar landmarks still in place for in the Southern country improvements are not rushed, somewhat revived the tired travellers and thoughts of the home coming gladdened their spirits.

From the top of the noble hill at whose base lies Sienna Vale they could hear the welcome vibrations of the convent bell and as they drew nearer bells innumerable chimed out their welcome while farther off from cabins of the humble farm laborers lusty and hearty welcomes were given.

The convent grounds were like a scene in fairyland as among the trees and over the entrances were suspended dainty white Japanese lanterns and the entire grounds were aglow with their golden and white light.

As the nuns alighted from their carriages the familiar strains of "Home Again" were heard and all were received by the Rev. Mother Superior.

After refreshments had been partaken of, the visitors were serenaded by an instrumental chorus of many stringed instruments, and old acquaintances were renewed until the soft tinkle of the chapel bell announced the close of day and called the community to evening prayer.

The day of home coming was then at an end, but the remembrance of it will remain in the years to come when some of this joyous band shall have been called to other and happier scenes, as it is seldom such a gathering may take place.

However, we leave the good sisters in the well merited pleasure of a blissful summer and pray the return of the same to their successful mission at Centralville."

ON THE CINDER PATH.

James Cadigan of Lawrence is ready to meet any local sprinter at 100 yards for $200 a side. A challenge sent to the Sun office will reach him.

"Tom" Kelly called on me yesterday and issued the following statement over his signature; "I am pretty busy now to train for a race. A quarter mile is not my distance, so I will meet "Charlie" Hamilton in a match race of one-half mile. I will not claim any credit for beating Hamilton and I do not think the people will give me any credit, for Hamilton is a "has been" and has seen his best days on the track.

"If there is any runner in Lowell wants to meet me two miles, let him speak up and I will accommodate him."

—Thomas Kelly.

COUNTRY WEEK REPORT.

Previously acknowledged $280.97; William G. Ward, $2; Mary S. Robinson, $1; Mrs. C. B. Coburn, $2; Mrs. C. L. Smith, $1; total, $286.97. Edward Ellingwood, treasurer.

YOU ARE IT

The Same Old Game Now Played in Earnest.

Because you've been tagged.
You've been seized unawares.
You are dizzy on rising quickly.
There is a pain in the chest.
Your head is stuffed up.
Mater runs down your throat nights.
It does days too.
You hawk up disgusting scabs.
You sometimes cough until you gag.
There is nausea after eating.
Catarrh holds you for its own.
It grasps you more firmly every day.
It presages all that follows in its train.

Disgusting ulcers in the head poison the rest of the body.

They breed similar ulcers in the stomach, in the intestine on all the mucus surfaces.

The results are agonizing indigestion acute kidney and bladder troubles, consumption.

Why? Because the ulcers breed tubercles. You know what this means.

This most common disease may have a terrible ending.

Only one way of escape is open.

California Catarrh Cure will cure you Catarrh cannot exist with it. Catarrh is stamped out by it. The cases in which it has conquered catarrh are legion and there are a thousand in Lowell and here's of one of them.

Mrs. Mary Fox, 162 Crosby street, Lowell, says: "I had catarrh in a very disagreeable form. My head was stuffed up, I had severe headaches, and my throat troubled me very much, particularly in the morning. California Catarrh Cure, which I got at Ellingwood & Co.'s, has removed all these troublesome and painful symptoms of catarrh I find that the medicine is also exceedingl effective in colds in the head. It relieves them at once." California Catarrh Cure is invaluable in hay fever and all mucous diseases. All dealers, 50 cents; three times as much one dollar.

CRISP GOSSIP

Lawrence is not the "only can on the dump." Up in Lowell the papers, too, are saying things about the Fourth of July celebration. The bill is already sent in there for a spread given to the city government and press at Lakeview calls for $328. Here the city got off much cheaper. Only a trifle of $30 or thereabouts to entertain the entire city government, the gentlemen of the press, and "Rush."—Lawrence American.

A young man in this city has a lead half dollar that he thinks has some strange, uncanny sort of attraction for him. He has had it for about a year. Time after time he has tried to pass it in a casual sort of a way that was innocence personified and each time he has had to apologize for his carelessness afterward. He has tried it on his friends and on his enemies alike and has several times succeeded in getting it away from his sight for several days at a time but each time, like the cat, it has come back.

There was base ball galore at Glen Forest yesterday afternoon when the two nines composed of Lowell and Lawrence coppers, met in battle on the diamond, but the result was a draw and there will hereafter be much speculation as to the strength of the two aggregations. A good time now to place your bets, gentlemen.—Lawrence Sun.

The largest dog in the country is the property of Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scale at 267 pounds.

When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prominent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows but he has never thought it advisable.

A local physician said to me yesterday: "One of the most satisfying things for a person to do these hot nights is to bathe in hot water. It is a mistaken idea that cold water will make a person more comfortable. It may for the time being but the effects are not so lasting. A bath in hot water opens the pores of the skin, and the chances are that you will often wake during the warmest nights feeling chilly after indulging in such a bath.

A GREAT TRIP

BEING ENJOYED BY CHARLES J. GLIDDEN AND FRIENDS.

The special drawing room car attached to the White Mountain express, containing Mr. C. J. Glidden and his party of friends passed through the city at 10.10 Friday morning, having left Boston at 9.30 on the way to the White Mountains.

The party includes gentlemen from Minneapolis, Ohio, Arkansas, Texas, New York and Massachusetts. The personnel is as follows: Hon. D. F. Morgan and Charles P. Warmman of Minneapolis; P. G. Reynolds, St. Paul; James P. McKinstry of Cleveland, O.; Arthur F. Adams of Little Rock, Ark.; Joseph E. Farnsworth, Capt. A. P. Wozencraft, Master Frank Wozencraft of Dallas, Texas; E. K. Baker of Austin, Texas; James Hayes Quarles of the editorial staff of the Houston Daily Post, Houston, Texas; A. L. Saal and N. Fred Stevens, New York; Charles P. Cummings, Asa C. Russell, Charles E. Adams, James Thorpe, Harry R. Rice, J. W. C. Pickering, Charles J. Glidden, Lowell; Charles S. Tuckerman, Boston.

The party will stop over Sunday at the Forest Hills house, Franconia, N. H., visiting the Profile and Flume on the mountain. They will go to Maplewood at Bethlehem and to the top of Mt. Washington, remaining over night, and Thursday to the Oceanic, Isle of Shoals, taking dinner at the Hotel Wentworth.

The party will remain at the Shoals one week and then proceed to Newburyport, thence by electric cars to Lowell. Mr. Glidden will entertain his friends at his fine residence, and in the afternoon visits will be made to some of the mills of the city. In the evening all will return to Boston.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Boston Herald: Some curiously crazy person suggests that Queen Victoria's complete empire be called Enwiscolia—En as the first syllable of England, w standing for Wales, i for Ireland, s for Scotland, col as the first part of colonies, and the letters ia for the termination of India. Enwiscolians would be more appropriate for some of Rider Haggard's African peoples.

South Framingham News: We've heard about fighting the Devil with fire and now comes along a church in a western town in this state and proposes to fight him with ice cream. The local paper says: "Arrangements have been made to furnish ice cream in the parlors of the Congregational church every Tuesday night during the summer." The Devil isn't going to have a monopoly of the free lunch counter evidently.

Lawrence Tribune: Overproduction is given as one reason for the closing of the Massachusetts mills at Lowell for two weeks. Another reason is the lack of demand for goods. If the normal demand for the products of this corporation existed, the mills would not be required to shut down because of an overproduction of goods. It is the under-consumption of goods that causes all the trouble.

Springfield Republican: "The fiery cross will again be carried across the state and men in blouses will be asked to rally to my support." Senator Quay says this in announcing that he will again be a candidate for the United States Senate, and unless one knows the man, he might take the great boss for the torch bearer and crusader of some new revolution. But Quay's cross is truly a cross of gold.

Manchester Union: Annapolis, Md., was carried high and dry by the democrats on Monday, although the city gave McKinley over 2000 majority last fall. Such straws as these do not indicate any great popular enthusiasm over the republican "prosperity" tariff.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SHARP SWINDLER

David Blackburn Played a Shrewd Game.

TOLD NASHUA PEOPLE HE LIVED IN LOWELL.

Worked Two of Them in Good Shape.

David Blackburn, who claims Lowell as his home, is wanted by the Nashua police authorities.

Blackburn worked a Nashua man named Sidney R. Corey for $75.

After he failed to induce Mr. Corey to accompany him to the First National bank yesterday forenoon, in order that he might be identified and thus get Mr. Corey's check cashed, Mr. Blackburn and his wife drove to the Laton House stables. There, after some talk, he sold his horse and carriage to the proprietor, Mr. Farwell, for $75. He received $25 in cash and was to get the balance if the horse proved to be all right.

Blackburn wanted Mr. Farwell to take him and his wife to Lowell in a coupe, but he was unable to accommodate them, and suggested the electric cars, telling them that they could catch the one that leaves Nashua at 10.10 if they hurried. They started out, ostensibly for that car and the police are of the opinion that they took it.

Then Chief Eaton received word that Blackburn's description tallied with that of one D. Keith, who is wanted by the police of Boston for stealing a horse and carriage early in July.

A description of the outfit was sent the Boston officers and it proved to be the one stolen from that city. Blackburn and his wife arrived in Nashua July 5, late in the afternoon. They had driven from Lowell, they said, and put their horse up for the night at James H. Hunt's livery stable on Pearl street. They stopped at the Tremont House, where they were registered as "D. Blackburn and wife, Lowell, Mass."

That evening Blackburn told Captain Hunt that he was up in this country looking for a chance to buy some good horses cheap. He said that he had recently bought out an interest in an Amesbury carriage company and was going into the livery business as a side issue. Captain Hunt referred him to Cavanaugh Brothers of Manchester, and he remarked that he would go there when he arrived in Manchester.

The next day he drove to Merrimack and there he arranged for board for the summer for himself and his wife. On leaving yesterday morning, they left nothing but an empty trunk behind them, having gradually removed their clothing to some point on the road where they picked it up on their way to Nashua yesterday morning. This they shipped to New York by express.

They did leave, however, two excellent clews by which the police hope to catch them. One was an excellent photograph, cabinet size, of Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, which they gave the landlord as a souvenir of their visit. The other was some letter paper bearing the following inscription:

"America's dancing representative, Mlle. Bastino, introducing butterfly, Spanish, and serpentine dances. This act is fit for the most refined audiences. Wardrobe all A1. Permanent address, N. Y. Clipper."

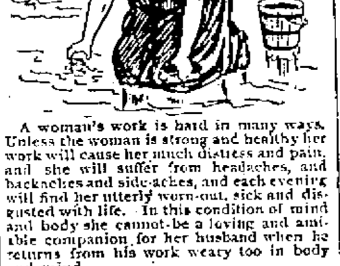
The police believe that this is the name of Blackburn's wife.

Their photographs are now in the possession of the police.

CYCLING NEWS.

Tomorrow the S.C.W. will ride to Nantasket, and the Y. M. C. I. club will also go to New England's Coney Island. The clubs will ride to Boston and then go by boat to the beach.

Today the Massachusetts division of the League of American Wheelmen is holding its one day meet at Nantasket beach. From all available indications this will prove one of the largest meets in point of attendance ever held by the division. Nantasket is easily reached, either awheel for nothing but the effort, or cheaply by land or water conveyance. Into this one day will be crowded all the fun of the usual longer meet, and those who go for quietness will have plenty of room in which to find it.



A woman's work is hard in many ways. Unless the woman is strong and healthy her work will cause her much distress and pain, and she will suffer from headaches, and backaches and side-aches, and each evening will find her utterly worn-out, sick and disgusted with life. In this condition of mind and body she cannot be a loving and amiable companion for her husband when he returns from his work weary too in body and mind.

If a woman wants to live a happy, contented, loving, helpful married life she cannot take too much care of the health and vigor of the organs distinctly feminine, for her general health and strength is largely dependent upon her special health in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription enables a woman to be always well and strong where a woman most needs health and strength. It acts directly on the important and delicate organs involved in her wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong and healthy. Taken during the period preceding motherhood it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. It insures the new-comer's health and provides an ample supply of natural nourishment. It cures all weakness and disease, and headaches, backaches, and side-aches no longer torture her in her work. Over 90,000 women have testified to the wonderful virtues of the "Favorite Prescription" over their signatures. An honest druggist will not try to force on you a substitute for the sake of a few pennies added profit.

Dr. Pierce's 1000-page "Common Sense Medical Adviser" will be sent free, paper-covered, for 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—A bright girl to canvass. Good money. Apply at 6 Urban block between 10 and 11 a. m.

WANTED—A man who has had experience and can speak French to wait on steak counters. Only a No. 1 man need apply. Public Market and Packing Co., 64-74 Prescott street.

BUSINESS WOMAN TO TRAVEL For old established firm. Permanent. $40 a month and expenses, Z. Box 52, Phila., Pa.

WANTED—Two men for permanent situation. $50 per month. Call at 96 Central street, Room 2. P. J. R.

FOR SALE cheap, one nearly new cash register. Inquire A. Wilson, 7 East Pine street, top bell, city.

TO LET—House of 9 rooms, 182 Wilder St between Broadway and Pawtucket Sts. good barn, 2 stalls, carriage shed and Lennery. Inquire of J. A. Green, 213 Central St.

FOR SALE.—New carpets, modern refrigerator and other articles of furniture. Call evenings 7 to 9, except Saturday, 49 Robbins street.

WANTED—To rent, a good house, 8 to 12 rooms, Centralville heights if possible, with or without stable, convenient to schools. Address J. M. M., Sun office.

WAGONS—1 grocers, 1 democrat, 1 light covered square wagon. These wagons are high grade and are to be sold below cost. 69 Robbins street.

A SMALL JEWELRY STORE—With a watch repairing establishment for sale in this city. Can be bought with a small capital. A good chance for the right party. Owner's poor health is the cause of selling out. Apply at The Sun office.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET—150-152 Market street, John Whitty.

AGENTS WANTED—Both sexes to sell our soaps and extracts. We offer you a great combination; write for circular. W. H. Smith & Co., box 561, Lowell, Mass.

ROOMS TO LET—In the Sun building. Inquire at Sun office.

PERSONAL—A home cure, cancer, tumor and malignant blood diseases, without knife, plaster or pain; 100 page book and advice free. Dept. seven, Albert Myron Mason Medical Co., 537 Fifth avenue, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to know that we are first class carpenters at 162 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

TO LET—Tenement of five rooms, 48 Tremont street. Rent $8.

BARN TO LET in Belvidere. Apply at 5 Everett street.

FOR SALE—A small grocery and variety store, located at 79 West Fourth street. Will sell at a sacrifice. Present owner leaving the city.

TO LET—A four-room tenement, 19 Chestnut street.

LADY with good reference to work at home in spare time, can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing, work light and respectable; permanent position to right party; we furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c. for sample and instructions. The Caylor Chemical Co., 120 So. Second street, Phila.

TO LET—A cottage house at 546 East Merrimack street.

$15 A MONTH—Will buy this splendid place. New house of 8 rooms, bath room, wash room with set tubs, hot and cold water, furnace heat in every room and hall, open doorways, extra large sideboard, maple floors, large piazza in front in one side, large lot of land high and dry, sets on angle of street, very sightly few minutes walk from city hall. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you loose it. A. J. Ryan, 20 Hildreth Building, old postoffice.

TO LET—In the Highlands, a small tenement (furnished) or suite of rooms cheap for the summer. Call at 22 Pine street.

WANTED—Lady agents to sell our hat holders. They are quick sellers. Agents make big money. 65 Merrimack street.

LOST—A black seal collarette at Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, return to No. 6, rear of 81 Chapel street and receive reward.

FOR SALE—A Victor bicycle in good order Will sell for $20. Inquire at Sun Office.

WANTED—A situation by young man 19, just landed. Will do anything. No. 5 Pollard avenue Lowell.

CARPET CLEANING—The only place in Lowell where carpets are thoroughly cleaned and workmanship is unexcelled is at Charles F. Young's, 121 Central street.

WANTED—A good waist finisher. Apply at 467 Merrimack street, Room 6, Wheeler's Block.

SITUATION WANTED—By a steady reliable man as driver of a light order wagon. Can furnish best of references. Address F. Sun office.

GENTLEMEN—Remember the cheapest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, room 9, Associate building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—Near Salem Street, a 7 room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

AGENTS.—Here is a bonanza. 400 per cent. profit. $3 to $5 a day sure. Send silver dime for 25 cent sample. Chicago Coupon Co., Chicago.

FOR SALE—A number of good boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different locations. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

SITUATION WANTED—As coachman by an experienced man. Can furnish best of references. Address O. A., 371 Lincoln street.

A SECOND HAND SPINNER WANTED to do fixing and run a mule. Must understand the Smith and Davis & Furber machinery A good place for an energetic young man with steady habits. Address Dudley Hosiery Mills, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

FOR SALE—On June Street, nearly new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home, No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A nice large basement well lighted, can be used for eating or billiard printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co one price jewelers 70 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—Near Lakeview avenue, 7 room cottage house, large lot of land. Price $1200. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 177 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—On Shaw Street, good 2-story house in first class repair; good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

FOR SALE—7 miles from Lowell, good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—Confound the bugs. You can if you use Noonan's sure death to bugs. 25c. at Dows, Central street; A. Moore, Gorham street, pharmacies.

Rochester Brewing Co.'s UNEQUALED BEER

"THE BEER THAT'S BREWED."

$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2 Case

ON DRAUGHT AT "THE ROCHESTER," 57 MIDDLE STREET.

Free Delivery.

JOHN M. PEVEY, Sole Agent. 55-57 MIDDLE STREET. Tel. 452-3.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 00	6 00	§7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 51
6 43	7 55	6 41	§7 36
§7 05	8 02	7 55	9 10
*§7 20	8 19	*8 41	§9 10
*§7 23	8 10	*9 00	§9 38
§7 33	8 59	9 15	§10 25
*7 45	8 37	*9 31	10 07
§7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 05	9 10	10 45	11 38
9 15	10 35	11 30	§12 07
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 01	*1 00	§1 35
§11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 52
§12 16	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 50	*3 00	§3 40
3 00	4 25	3 41	5 03
*§3 47	4 30	4 14	§5 32
*§4 02	4 45	4 47	5 35
4 25	5 30	*5 00	5 45
§5 23	6 15	5 35	6 35
6 41	7 10	5 41	6 57
*§6 22	7 05	6 14	7 30
*§7 49	8 30	*7 30	§8 08
§9 40	9 42	*8 00	§8 38
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 20	8 19	2 15	§3 05
§7 23	8 15	9 00	§10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	§1 57
§9 10	10 10	5 00	§5 30
§4 25	5 32	7 30	§8 15
§5 55	7 00	8 00	§8 33
		9 00	10 03

Western Division

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 01	7 30	8 53
7 15	9 10	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 58	10 25	11 46
10 50	12 02	11 55	1 08
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 58	3 40	4 55
2 30	3 44	4 25	5 45
2 55	4 03	6 01	6 20
4 05	5 23	6 04	7 14
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 48
6 15	7 26	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 06	11 15 ‖	12 15
9 25	10 33		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 21	8 00	9 17
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 58
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 25
5 35	6 55	8 40	9 49
8 45	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‖ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

LOCAL NEWS.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins. 223 Central street.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 666-3.

Attention is called to the annual "Gala Day" of the grocers and butchers on Wednesday the 21st at Nantasket beach. Stores will close as early in the day as possible. Many will close all day.

BOILED EGG CLUB.

HAD AN OUTING AT ISLAND POND YESTERDAY.

The "Boiled Egg" club went to Island Pond yesterday and fished all day.

John Fahey, Thomas Cooney and the other dead game sports of Upper Central street were present and pulled in some pretty good fish, which they did not bring home.

During the day a lunch of boiled eggs, pickles and blood orange was served. The party returned home early so as to participate in the celebration of Mr. Fahey's birthday anniversary.

LOWELL TEMPLARS

WILL BE IN MANCHESTER NEXT MONTH.

Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templar, were to have participated in its annual field day in this city today, and Trinity Commandery of Manchester was to have been its guests. However, it was decided to postpone the affair until some time the last of the month, when Pilgrim Commandery of Lowell Mass., which has also been invited to be the guests of the local commandery, will participate. There has been no change in the itinerary, which will include dinner at the Hotel Weirs and an excursion on the lake.—Manchester Union.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

Rev. C. E. Fisher addressed the class in current events yesterday, and spoke on "The Drama in the Life of Today."

He briefly sketched the history of the drama to the present day, touching upon the works of the oldest dramatists, Lessing, Goethe and Schiller. The English and American dramatic writers were mentioned and also the prominent actors of the present time.

The people of the Chelmsford Centre Congregational church spent Thursday at Glen Forest. Several races were run and the winners were as follows:

Fifty yards' dash, Leonard Wright; running broad jump, Leonard Wright; standing jump, Arthur Kettlety; doughnut race, Lawrence Marshall, three-legged race, Willis Santamour, Arthur Hill; tug-of-war, the Santamour team. Girl's races: Potato race, Olive Eaton; water race, Bertha Nickles; running race, Agnes Eaton.

DEATHS.

STICKNEY—Frances C. Stickney, widow of Ira Stickney, died at her home, 10 Fifth street, last evening. She has been a resident of the city for a great many years. She, with her husband, was well known when the Mechanic Phalanx gave their parties in French's hall before the war. She was 16 years of age and leaves one sister who lived with her.

HUTCHINSON—Hezekiah A. Hutchinson, one of the oldest citizens of Chelmsford, died Friday of paralysis, at the home of his son, Francis Hutchinson, aged 98 years.

WELCH—Catherine Welch, aged 34 years, died yesterday at St. John's hospital. She was the wife of Thomas Welch. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

PERSONAL.

Alderman Pierce and family are summering at Haggett's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchon have returned from Beachmont.

Miss D. J. Mathes of Nashua is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Ordway and family of this city are visiting in Andover.

Miss Emma Chase of C. I. Hood & Co.'s has gone to the mountains.

Mrs. Mitchell of Billerica, Mass, has returned from Waterville, Md.

John C. Burke of this city has been been visiting in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Currier are at the Adams house, Chelmsford Centre.

John Clowrey, the well known tonsorial artist, has returned from a trip to Lynn.

Moses Burns, who has been working in this city, has returned to his home in Barnet, Vt.

Mr. William Morris of the Erie Telephone company and wife are visiting in Portland, Me.

Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Baker of this city are guests of Mrs. Mary R. Smith of Lakeport, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cluin and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Bolton of this city have returned from a sojourn at Portland, Me.

Mrs. Gertrude Sprague Provencher and Master Harry Sprague of 54 South Walker street have gone to Pittsfield, Me., for two weeks.

Mr. Edward F. Sullivan, who has been telegraph operator on the Lowell, Mass., Mail for several months, has secured a similar position with the Providence News, and began his new duties today.—Newport, R. I., News.

BILLS COME IN

To the Fourth of July Committee.

AN APPROPRIATION OF $545 NOW NEEDED.

Some Bills that the Committee Rejects.

The Fourth of July committee spent $545 more than they had a right to.

The committee bought or hired any old thing that came their way.

They had hacks for which they do not want to pay $14, and there are other things, including the dinner that do not satisfy the committee.

E. D. McVey, Esq., sent in a claim for damages in behalf of his client, an Armenian.

The latter reported the loss of tonics and fruit, his store on Gorham street being looted by the militia when the parade halted.

The committee gave this claim the go by.

William Roberts wants $21 for teaming braces and stringers from the city hall to the grand stand.

The committee though $10 sufficient for the job and will investigate Robert's bill.

J. F. Puffer was allowed $23.75 for police hire and it was voted to have Supt. Bray at the next meeting to straighten out the bill of the lands and buildings committee.

A bill of $20 for rent of headquarters was approved, as was also the bill of Andrew A. Gray, the clerk, for services, $160. The bill for cleaning the room was $1.50 and was also approved.

It was voted to pay the bill of $5.70 for badges. Bills for stationary, bill-posting and printing were approved.

Then came hack bills. Councilman Penn said that $5 is enough for the work. He would never vote to approve a $14 bill, and so it was decided to have all the hackmen present at the next meeting.

A bill was sent in by T. H. Hallett for opening a ward room on eleven separate occasions at one dollar per open. It appeared that "Company Q" got him to do it, so they could prepare for the parade. The committee gave this bill the cold, calacreous heart. They thought Company Q should pay for its room and the more so because Mr. Hallett was reported to have sent a bill to them also. The bill was approved by Mr. Bray, and the committee sent it back to him to get Company Q to settle it.

A similar bill from R. E. Burns, requesting two dollars, was given a like unfavorable reception.

The committee then adjourned to meet next Monday night.

MEASURING THE EARTH.

A Great Scheme Begun to Accomplish This Object.

Preparations are under way in London for the most gigantic undertaking in the way of a survey ever attempted. It is proposed to measure the earth.

Scientific men are considering the plan with the deepest interest. It is a strange fact that the more the problem of the formation of the earth is studied by savants the more is the belief that the earth is not round credited. This may seem like a ridiculous statement, but such authorities as Professor A. Fowler, one of the leading members of the Royal Astronomical society, is firmly of this belief, and he represents a host of others of equal prominence.

The longest arc at present known is 89 degrees and 82 minutes. The southern termination of this arc, which means one of those lines you see drawn in a semicircle on a map, is Staro Nekrassowka, in latitude 45 degrees 20 minutes 2.8 seconds. This termination is marked by a pyramid of cast iron, which rests on a cube seven feet wide, bearing an inscription showing what the monument really is. The northernmost limit of this arc is at Hammerfest in Norway. Another monument is there. The column and pedestal are of granite, and at the top on a bronze base is a terrestrial globe of copper bearing the following inscription:

"The northern termination of the arc of meridian of 25 degrees 20 minutes from the Arctic ocean to the River Danube, through Norway, Sweden and Russia, which, according to the orders of his majesty King Oscar I and the Emperors Alexander I and Nicholas I, and by uninterrupted labors from 1816 to 1852, was measured by the geometers of the three nations."

When the present arc was completed, it was celebrated as the conclusion of the greatest undertaking of the sort ever carried to completion. Therefore how much greater is the present plan, for it contemplates the measurement of an arc of 105 degrees.

The probabilities are that the carrying out of the latest plan will not take nearly a century and a half. The knowledge which is already ours will accelerate action.—New York Herald.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Richard J. Oglesby has almost finished his bust of Uncle Dick Oglesby, ex-governor of Illinois, and those who have seen it pronounce it a good likeness.

Galen Clark, who has just resigned the post of guardian of the Yosemite valley, went there about 40 years ago, expecting to die from consumption in a year or two. He is now 83 years old and is vigorous and alert.

Frenchmen in Mexico have started a movement to raise funds for the erection of a handsome monument to mark the spot where Emperor Maximilian was shot. The execution took place on a hill overlooking the city, and the spot is now marked only by a pile of rough stones.

Major Collum of the United States Marine corps, who has been placed on the retired list, is the author of the "History of the United States Marine Corps," "Dai Nippon," "The First Englishman In Japan," "Notes on Duties In Camp and Garrison," "Transportation of Troops by Rail," "Aid to Civic Powers," "Notes on the Topography of the Isthmus of Panama" and "The Navy During the Civil War."

Sarah Siddons' patch box and toothpick brought in $40 at a recent London auction sale, her silver pocket nutmeg grater $20 and a gold locket, with a lock of her hair, $85.

Kaiser Wilhelm is making room rapidly for his young men. Recently he summarily retired 16 generals, which makes 30 general officers retired in the past three months.

BAD SHOOTING ACCIDENT

MR. ZIMMER GETS A BULLET IN THE BODY.

While Repairing a Revolver for a Customer at His Store.

A very serious if not dangerous accident befell William Zimmer the well known gunsmith of Middle street last evening. A young man called at his store it is said to have a shell extracted from a loaded revolver. Mr. Zimmer took the gun in his hands and started to remove the shell as he had hundreds of others. Just how it happened cannot be explained but the revolver went off and a 32 cartridge bullet entered Mr. Zimmer's abdomen.

With most remarkable coolness the injured man walked from his store on Merrimack street where he met Dr. Harrington.

To the latter he said: "Dr., I have a bullet in my belly. Will you remove it?" Dr. Harrington believed him to be joking but a superficial examination conducted by himself and Dr. Smith convinced him that Mr. Zimmer was badly wounded despite his wonderful nerve.

The ambulance was called but it was on a call and although there is another ambulance and horse in the barn there was no one to drive it and the first that Dr. Ricker and the ambulance driver knew of the accident, was while proceeding leisurely toward the barn they were informed of it by a Sun reporter. Forty minutes after the call was sent the ambulance responded and during all that time Mr. Zimmer was the coolest one of the party in Bailey's drug store. When the stretcher was laid out for him he remarked "Oh, never mind that I'll walk in." He was taken to St. John's hospital.

One Brother Sleeps For the Other.

Physicians are puzzling over the strange illness of Abe and Adrien Moyer, two sons of a Keyapaha county (Neb.) farmer. It is thought that both lads are suffering from some form of nervous complaint. It manifests itself, however, very differently in their respective cases.

Abe is 19 years old. For four months he has been unable to sleep more than four hours in a night. His health has suffered little, but he is very irritable, and, in the opinion of the doctors, he cannot long stand the strain without losing his mind. There was no premonition of his attack except extreme nervousness and a tendency toward insomnia.

Adrien is only 14 years old. For a long time he required more sleep than does the average boy of his age, and a few months ago he began spending 16 or 18 hours out of the 24 in bed. Now he remains there altogether. For the last three months he has not opened his eyes more than a half dozen times. On these occasions he evidently only partially awoke, spoke in a drowsy tone and within 15 minutes lapsed again into unconsciousness. His food is forced into his mouth in a liquid form, and a very little seems sufficient to satisfy him.—Exchange.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

STRAW HATS

IT REQUIRES COURAGE

To cut the price of $3.00 Straw Hats to $1, but our treatment of this particular case requires that we do it. $1. $2, $2 50 and $3 Straws are on one counter at $1 and our 75c. and $1 Hats are on the rack at 45c. and 50c. This season's styles.

O'HEARN & DOWD MERRIMACK SQUARE.

This is Business

I will sell any and every

BICYCLE

I have in stock

At Cost For Cash

And if you want time I can fix that too.

I want the room, and I want the money out of these Wheels. This is straight. You all know what I sell, and I do not misrepresent anything. If you have any money and want a good Wheel, now is your chance.

Geo. H. Batchelder, 23 P. O. Avenue. Telephone 657-9.

GEORGE MOIR, Chief of Clan Grant.

CLAN GRANT ORGANIZED

WITH DUE CEREMONY AND POMP LAST NIGHT.

Mr. George Moir Elected Chief Clansman —The Exercises.

"The Campbells are coming, Heigho, Heigho," rung out the shrill notes of the bagpipes in Central street last night and every man within hearing distance possessed of the blood of bonny Scotland threw up all else to see the cause of the unwonted demonstration. The occasion was the institution and installation of the new Clan Grant of the Royal Order of Scottish Chiefs composed of the brain and brawn of Lowell's Scotch population. The visitors from Boston were met at the depot and escorted down town by two pipers in picturesque plaids. As they reached the square they played "The Campbells are Coming," and Tommy Boyle with the blue blood of Roxburyshire coursing in his veins, rushed from his place of business and stood uncovered as the clansmen passed by.

The exercises were held in the Manchester Unity hall, Runel's building and began with lodge exercises for the members only.

Among the guests present were Chief James Hetherington and 25 members of Clan McPherson of Lawrence; Grand Chief John McKnight of Boston and staff of the Grand Clan of Massachusetts; Peter Kew of Boston of the Royal Clan of the United States; Peter A. D. Gilles of Clan McGregor, Quincy, and others.

The installing exercises were conducted by the grand officers. The officers installed were: Chief, George Moir: tanist, J. W. Gregg; chaplain, John Grant; secretary, George G. Farquhar; financial secretary, David Kinghorn; treasurer, William Houston; henchman, Hugh McPherson; seneschal S. J. Gregg.

After the installation the following fine program was enjoyed:

Prof. John Buckley, piano solos; Chief George Chisholm of Clan Chisholm of Revere, Past Chief McPherson of Clan Campbell of Chelsea and Chief Moir of Clan Grant of Lowell, remarks; Piper James Fraser danced the Highland fling; Clansman Pringle of Lawrence, sang a solo, "We'll Row Thee O'er the Clyde," a song that was specially written on the occasion of Queen Victoria's first visit to Glasgow, and Clansmen Pringle and Lees of Lawrence sang a duet, "Larboard Watch."

After the entertainment refreshments were served.

The charter members are R. McElroy, Geo. Moir, J. G. Jackson, David Kingham, G. S. Farquhar, Wm. Houston, J. W. Gregg, H. J. Gregg, John Grant, Hugh McPhee, A. McPhee, R. Seaton, Joseph Fraser, Walter Remick, J. E. Little, Samuel Taylor, Geo. Buchan, Joseph Dempster, Daniel McLaughlin and John McDonald; and Jas. Hastings was elected an honorary member.

The Lawrence men returned at 11.30 o'clock, the other visitors remaining over night.

Andrew Wilson of Amesbury, deputy grand chief of Order Scottish Clans of Massachusetts will present the grand chief of the Clan Grant of Lowell with an entire regalia costume of the new Grant tartan.

No Time For Euphonism.

When weather gits like this, it's calkilated to
excuse
A man fur tryin language that he doesn't
mostly use.
It's nonsense to be offerin to relieve a man
that squirms
Beneath the broilin, blisterin sun with scientific terms.
They kin tell of "diathermancy," explainin
how it acts,
But it don't make no apology fur downright,
bottom facts.
For, when you've finished readin, 'bout the
only thing you've got
Is the solemn proposition that it's all fired
hot!

These technical expressions has their drawbacks, as you'll find.
They do all right fur matter, but they don't
relieve the mind.
This "atmospheric pressure" is a phrase that
orter please,
But the pressure on yer feelins is the thing
you wanter ease.
They kin talk of "aqueous vapor" with benevolent designs,
And amuse us by the picters drawed with
"isothermal lines;"
But with me the only words that re'ly seem
to touch the spot
Is the candid declaration that it's all fired hot!
—Washington Star.

CASTORIA. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

First class job printing at this office.

British Modesty.

The Duke of Teck having asked the Canadian government to allow him and his chartered company to govern the Canadian gold regions in the Yukon river territory, The British Columbian Press says, "This is the most paralyzing proposition ever presented to any modern government—to hand the government of Canadians and Americans over to a chartered company, as if they were so many Hottentots."

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

THE GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT MAKES FLESH AND BLOOD AVOID SUBSTITUTES EISNER & MENDELSON CO. NEW YORK AGENTS

Munyon's Remedies, a full line always at Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central street.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., No. 183 Pearl Street, New York.

Paine's Celery Compound, and all other Patent Medicines, at Lowest Prices, at Goodale's Low Priced Drug Store, 217 Central street.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

OH! I DON'T KNOW. IT'S NOT SO WARM.

Prices cut in two for the next 30 days. Largest stock in the city. Everything up-to-date. Telephone 642-3.

CAVANAUGH & DISSAULT, Cor. Central and Middle Streets.

WANTED FINANCIAL AGENTS In several New England cities to sell special securities on terms that will pay largely to buyers, and will stand the closest investigation. Agents must be of good standing and personally acquainted with investors. Address for particulars, CUCHITE R. I. CO., Room 125, No. 29 Broadway, New York.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

A FIENDISH CRIME

Perpetrated by a Negro in Alabama.

HE OUTRAGED WHITE WOMAN AND BURNED HER.

Beside Her Sleeping Baby—Hanged by Mob.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Montgomery, Ala., July 16.—Yesterday Major Terrell, a negro, criminally assaulted a white woman, Mrs. Martin Thomas and then killed her. He placed her on the bed beside her sleeping infant, placed fagots around, and fired the house. The flames attracted passers-by, but too late to save the woman and child. Terrell was caught and brought to court, but a mob broke up the court, took him out, and hanged him amid wild excitement.

SWEEPING RESOLUTIONS

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI CONGRESS ADOPTS POPULAR COURSE

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Salt Lake City, Utah., July 16.—The Trans-Mississippi congress, of which Wm. J. Bryan is president, has adopted resolutions favoring the annexation of Hawaii, the construction of the Nicaraguan canal, the recognition of Cuba as a nation, for a national board of arbitration, and for fostering the beet sugar industry.

BIG FRUIT CROP

MISSOURI'S HARVEST VALUED AT $20,000,000.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

St. Louis, Mo., July 1.—The fruit crop of Missouri this year is roughly estimated as being worth $20,000,000, which is more than the wheat crop of Illinois and Missouri combined, with the cotton crop of Missouri thrown in for good measure.

THE SAFE TRUST NOW

BOSTON CAPITALISTS COMBINE IN THEIR MANUFACTURE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Cincinnati, O., July 16.—Following the annual meeting of the Herring Hall Marvin Safe company of New York comes the announcement that a safe trust has been formed by Boston capitalists with the principal factories at Hamilton, Ohio

AGAINST THE CHINESE

RUSSIA TO ADOPT VIGOROUS MEASURES AGAINST THE AUTHORITIES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—The Novoe Vremya publishes a despatch from Nikolscoe that the Chinese government is doing nothing to check the attacks on the Russians engaged in building the Eastern railway and that vigorous measures against the Chinese authorities are contemplated.

"ANGEL" DENNETT INSANE

FOUND IN NIGHTCLOTHES IN CONCORD STREETS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Concord, N. H., July 16.—Arthur F. Dennett, better known as "Angel" Dennett, formerly superintendent of Parkhurst's New York Society for the Prevention of Crime, was found this morning in the highway clad in his nightclothes and was committed today to the insane asylum.

WALES' HORSE WON

PERSIMMON CAPTURES THE BIG ECLIPSE STAKES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, July 16.—The Prince of Wales' horse Persimmon won the Eclipse stakes for ten thousand sovereigns at Sandown park today.

JESUIT'S JUBILEE

CELEBRATED BY AN OUTING AT SPY POND.

Yesterday afternoon at Spy pond, Arlington, was held a celebration in honor of the golden jubilee of the Jesuit fathers in Boston. It was very successful.

Among those present in the afternoon were Senator Hayes, ex-Senator Corbett, Congressman Fitzgerald, ex-Alderman Sanford, Representatives Clark, Donovan, and James Shannon, ex-Councilman Samuel Cohen, and Mr. Daniel Rafferty. There was a long list of athletic sports.

BALL STAND BURNED

BY INCENDIARISM—THE LEAGUE GAMES INTERFERED WITH.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Rochester, N. Y., July 16.—Fire this morning destroyed all the stands at the Rochester Base Ball park. Loss, $9,000. The fire was of incendiary origin. It ends the ball games in this city this year and no more eastern league games will be played by the Rochester club.

OFF FOR EUROPE.

The following named Lowell people are booked through Murphy's steamship agency to leave Boston tomorrow for Europe on the Cunard line steamer Pavonia: Mr. John L. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Albion Johnson, Mrs. Lizzie Downs, Miss Maggie Hanley and Mr. and Mrs. John Daly.

Also from New York on the steamer Teutonic for Liverpool, Mr. Edward Rayne and Mr. Patrick Shea.

BALL ON SOUTH COMMON.

A fine game of ball is promised those who visit the South common on Saturday, when the South Ends and Clover club of North Chelmsford meet for the second time this season. The Clover club have strengthened their team by the addition of several of the old Union players and will make the South Ends hustle for victory.

TEN EYCK WON

The Final Heat in the Diamond Sculls.

M'DOWELL WAS BEATEN IN NINTH HEAT.

And Was Then Out of the Race.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Henley-on-Thames, July 16.—In the ninth trial heat for diamond sculls today, Blackstaffe of the Vista Rowing club beat Dr. McDowell of Chicago. This leaves McDowell out of the finals. In the tenth trial heat, Ten Eyck of Worcester beat Howell of Trinity Hall. In the final race for the Grand Challenge cup, New College, Oxford, beat Leander club by two feet.

Ten Eyck of Worcester won the final heat in the race for diamond sculls.

TEA IMPORTERS CAUGHT

PAID BIG PRICES FOR FINE TEAS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, July 16.—The tea importers of this city are confronted with heavy loss on the importation of about twenty million pounds of tea of fine quality imported in the expectation of a tariff duty. The Chinese and Japanese merchants who increased the prices have reaped a harvest.

POLICE COURT.—HADLEY, J.

Two drunks.

Daniel and John Kelly, two brothers, were in for breaking the peace. Daniel was fined one cent and John $10.

Napoleon Camrey and Phoebe Paquette were in for alleged fornication and assault and battery.

The pair were fined $5 each for fornication and $10 each for assault and battery upon Josephine Armour.

Annie Raduce received two months in jail for larceny.

CHARLES H. MORSE

IS STILL CONFINED TO THE HOSPITAL.

Mr. Charles H. Morse, who was injured the 27th of last April, at the Lowell machine shop, by a circular saw, which was running on an upright arbor, and jumped from its bearings and struck him in the thigh, has been in the corporation hospital since that time, and is just now beginning to stand upon the leg that was not injured. The injured member is not healing very rapidly, as it was supposed at first it would. The surgeons at first tried bandaging, then grafting on skin taken from the other leg, but that was not a success and they had to let nature take its course, and that is a slow process, as there is yet a piece of raw flesh as big as the palm of one's hand that has not formed any skin, and it may be several weeks before he can leave the hospital.

JUST A YEAR AGO

HON. WILLIAM E. RUSSELL DIED IN CAMP.

Boston, July 16.—Twelve months ago today Hon. William E. Russell died in the shooting and fishing camp owned by Mr. B. F. Dutton, on the Little Pabos, in the province of Quebec. With him in camp were his brother, Col. Harry E. Russell, and his friend, Mr. Francis Peabody.

The three had sat up until sometime after 9 the night before, when the ex-governor said good-night and went to the sleeping camp which he had occupied on a previous visit. He had taken a book with him and appearances indicated that he had passed some time in reading before extinguishing the camp light. Early on the morning of the 16th, while the guides were preparing for a start to some of the pools discussed the night before he was found dead.

ARTISANS CANADIEN FRANCAIS

HELD AN INTERESTING MEETING LAST NIGHT.

The meeting of Artisans Canadien Francais last night was a most enthusiastic gathering. It was held at the headquarters, 24 Cabot street, and Napoleon LaChance of the Montreal headquarters was present and assisted in furthering arrangements for the grand demonstration in Associate hall on Labor Day. Among those who will be present on that occasion are Rev. Fr. Auclair of Montreal, F. X. Belanger of Quebec, Alderman Grothe, S. Gendron, G. J. McGowan, Henri Roy, officers of Montreal branch of the organization, and Hon. Alfred Evanturel, speaker of the local House in Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Deland presided at the meeting, and 16 new members were admitted and 24 applications were received.

DIVER DAVIS

WILL LOOK FOR LEVI DOPKEEN'S BODY.

This afternoon Undertaker Molloy renewed the search for the body of Levi Dopkeen, who was drowned in the lake at Mountain Rock Sunday.

Mr. Molloy obtained six sets of grappling hooks from Boston and secured the services of a local diver named Davis.

He has had constructed a large raft, on which a staging has been erected. From the top of this staging Davis will dive into the lake.

CASTORIA. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

VERY BUSY DOING NOTHING

That is What the House and Senate Are Doing at Present.

An Executive Session on the Appointment of McCord — No Quorum Prevents the Action— $300 Rate For Armor Plate.

Washington, July 17.—The open session of the senate was brief and uneventful yesterday. The Harris resolution relating to the Union Pacific railroad was further discussed.

The senate spent more than four hours in executive session in an effort to confirm the nomination of M. H. McCord, to be governor of Arizona, and adjourned after 6 o'clock without having succeeded in that purpose. The failure was due, however, only to the absence of a quorum. A vote was secured, showing 26 votes for and 11 against confirmation —8 less than a quorum.

The contest was over McCord's record as developed by the investigation of the committee on territories and was made principally by Senators Berry, Bate and Teller, while Messrs. Davis, Carter, Spooner and Kyle took the lead in Mr. McCord's behalf. Senator Carter being especially active, as Senator Berry was upon the opposing side. The debate was of a generally uninteresting character, dealing with the details of the charges against McCord, which cover practically the past 20 years.

The opposition to confirmation was based on the plea that a man against whom there were so many charges should not be elevated to so high an office until he was absolutely cleared of the charge. It was asserted that the committee had refused to make an investigation of some of the charges, and that the McCord family had made an immense fortune out of land legislation in his congressional district in Wisconsin, for which he was responsible. It was declared on behalf of the committee that its investigation had been thorough and it was held that it should be sufficient to relieve Mr. McCord of the aspersions upon his character.

IN THE HOUSE.

Washington, July 17.—The house yesterday agreed to the partial conference report on the general deficiency appropriation bill, and then concurred in the senate amendments, fixing the limit of cost of armor plate for the three battleships, now building, at $300 per ton. This was the main item in dispute between the two houses.

A strong effort was made to induce the house to a substitute proposition, fixing the limit at $400, as recommended by the secretary of the navy, but after a three-hours debate the house by a vote of 14 to 45 concurred in the senate amendment.

Messrs. Stone (Rep. Pa.), Dalzell (Rep. Pa.) and Boutelle (Rep. Me.) supported the $400 proposition, which was opposed by Messrs. King (Dem. Utah), Underwood (Dem. Ala.), Barlow (Pop. Colo), Simpson (Pop. Kan.), Gains (Dem. Tenn.), Wheeler (Dem. Ala.), Sayers (Dem. Tex.) and Cannon (Rep. Ills.).

CABINET MEETING.

Washington, July 17.—The cabinet meeting yesterday lasted longer than usual, yet accomplished little beyond discussing routine business. The Nicaragua canal commission was talked about with a view to the final selection of the members. It is said that the composition of the body will be as reported heretofore, namely: Rear Admiral Walker, Captain Carter of the engineer corps, and Professor Haupt of Pennsylvania, provided the last named will accept. He has been telegraphed an inquiry on that point. It is felt to be desirable for various important reasons to have the commission appointed and begin its work at the earliest possible moment. One of these reasons is the necessity for obtaining data as to the condition of the country through which the canal is projected during the rainy season.

It is said that international affairs received little attention at the meeting, and in the opinion of several of the cabinet members what are regarded as the open issues are generally in good shape and not threatening to provoke trouble.

The subject of slightly curtailing the hours of labor in the executive departments came up again for discussion, and it was resolved that during the heated spell the cabinet officers might excuse their employes on Saturdays an hour earlier than usual, closing the departments at 3 o'clock.

ANDREE'S ATTEMPT.

Latest Effort to Reach the North Pole Made In a Balloon.

Tromsoe, Island of Tromsoe, Finmark, Norway, July 17.—The steamer Svensksund which has arrived here from Spitzbergen reports that Herr Andree, the aeronaut, ascended in his balloon on Sunday afternoon at 2:30. The ascent was made under favorable circumstances, the wind was good and all were well.

As the wind conditions were more favorable on Sunday morning than they had previously been, the order was given that the start should be made as quickly as possible. The preparations occupied 3 1-2 hours. The balloon, which was christened the Eagle, made a successful ascent amid the shouts and cheers of the crowd which had gathered to witness the departure. Despite the lightness of the wind, the balloon rose rapidly until an altitude of about 600 feet had been attained, when it was forced down nearly to the surface of the sea. After a few sandbags had been thrown out, however, it again ascended. The weather was clear and the Eagle was visible for an hour, traveling in a north north-westerly direction. When last seen it was moving at the rate of 22 miles an hour.

The Aftonbladet has received the following telegram from Herr Andree via Tromsoe, written just before the balloon was cut loose:

In accordance with our decision, already announced, we made today, at 10:35 in the morning, preparations to start, and now, at 2:30 in the afternoon, we are ready to ascend. We shall probably be carried in a north northwesterly direction. I hope gradually to get into regions with more favorable wind conditions than exist here.

In the name of all my colleagues I send our warmest greeting to our country and friends. Andree.

QUEEN IS GRATEFUL.

Outburst of Loyalty and Affection at Jubilee Touches Her Majesty.

London, July 17.—A special supplement to The Gazette publishes the following letter from the queen to Sir Matthew White Ridley, the home secretary:

"I have frequently expressed my personal feelings to my people, and though on this memorable occasion there have been many official expressions of my deep sense of the unbounded loyalty evinced, I cannot rest satisfied without personally giving utterance to these sentiments. It is difficult for me on this occasion to say how truly touched and grateful I am for the spontaneous and universal outburst of loyal attachment and real affection experienced on the completion of the 60th year of my reign.

"During my progress through London on June 22, this great enthusiasm was shown in the most striking manner, and can never be effaced from my heart. It is indeed deeply gratifying after so many years of labor and anxiety for the good of my beloved country to find that my exertions have been appreciated throughout my vast empire. In weal and woe, I have ever had the true sympathy of all my people, which has been warmly reciprocated by myself.

"It has given me unbounded pleasure to see so many of my subjects from all parts of the world assembled here and to find them joining in acclamations of loyal devotion to myself, and I would wish to thank them all from the depth of my grateful heart.

"I shall ever pray God to bless them and to enable me still to discharge my duties for their welfare as long as life lasts."

BOYCOTT RAISED.

Chicopee Falls, Mass., July 17.—The differences existing between the Overman Wheel company and the Polishers, Buffers, Platers and Brass Workers' union of North America were settled yesterday afternoon at a conference between the company's representatives and E. J. Lynch of New York, president of the International union, and John O'Brien of Springfield, a member of the general executive board. The boycott on the product of the Overman company was removed by the union, and the company ends the lockout against union men, and will not discriminate against them. The settlement was satisfactory to both parties. The trouble between the Overman company and the union extends over a period of about 18 months.

WORK FOR LOG DRIVERS.

Waterville, Me., July 17.—The Kennebec Log Driving company is looking about to see what can be done to remedy the damage done by the freshet of this week. Every boom from Madison to this city, including shear booms, have been swept away. The various jams along the river, excepting those of Hollingsworth & Whitney at Fairfield bridge, are now lying in such a way that the slightest rise of water will take them out, causing great damage the entire length of the river. F. E. Boston, Ira H. Handall and F. T. Bradstreet, representing the Kennebec company, after inspection, have decided to set the entire force of corporation drivers at work until all booms could be replaced, thereby enabling various firms to sort their logs.

PLAN FOR GREAT RACE.

Boston, Mass., July 17.—Manager Ducker of the Charles River park yesterday decided to arrange for what will undoubtedly be the greatest match race ever held in the world. The plan is to run a great paced race on the park Sept. 18, which will be a national circuit date. The match will be open to the world and the purse will be $5000, divided $3000 for the first, $1500 for the second and $500 for the third. The distance will be from 20 to 25 miles, and the third prize will not be awarded unless the man crossing the tape in third position makes 20 miles or over in the hour.

Are You Bilious?
THEN USE
"Best Liver Pill Made."
Parsons' Pills
Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel bile from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Originated in 1833, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its great power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Internal and External. It cures every form of inflammation. Pleasant to take dropped on sugar. Cures colds, croup, coughs, cramps, burns, bruises, all soreness.
We have used your Anodyne Liniment in our family for years, and it is almost the only medicine we do use, and we use this for almost everything. I have used it as an external application with astonishing results. HIRAM ODLIN, Bangor, Me.
Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents, six bottles, $1.75. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

EACH SIDE IS FIRM.

Tariff Conferees Are No Nearer an Agreement on Sugar Schedule.

HOUSE WILL NOT COMPROMISE.

Disagreement May Be Reported to Secure Instructions.

Washington, July 17.—Last night the tariff conferees were no nearer an agreement on the sugar schedule, while it continues to be the main bone of contention, than they were when they began. Each side is standing out as firmly as ever for its own rates. The house conferees are convinced that they can win, supported as they are by almost the unanimous sentiment of their party in the house, and some of them talk with resignation of remaining here all summer rather than yield to the senate on this point.

There were rumors during the day that the senate conferees were about to surrender on sugar, but they proved to be utterly without foundation. Believing that if the senate itself were permitted to vote on the question it would recede from its rates on sugar, there was also talk during the day of forcing an expression on the subject from the senate in some way for its effect on the conferees, but this, also on investigation, proved to be little more than idle gossip. So far as can be ascertained the senate conferees are as determined as those of the house not to surrender.

There is little doubt, however, that they would accept a compromise if the other side would agree to it. The difficulty is that the house conferees refuse to entertain any proposition for compromise.

Thus far their ultimatum has been "The house schedule or nothing." While the sugar schedule blocks the way to an agreement, the conferees have not been idle. Much progress has been made with the minor features of the bill, and tentative agreements have been reached in many of the important paragraphs. An influential member of the house, who is kept well advised of the situation, said that if the sugar schedule were out of the way a complete agreement could be reached in four hours. If the present situation continues until Tuesday or Wednesday next the current opinion among the members of the house is that a disagreement will be reported for the purpose of giving each house an opportunity to instruct its conferees on the main obstacle to an agreement.

DRAWING THE LINE.

Cecil Rhodes and a Money Lender Not Treated Alike by Parliament.

London, July 17.—In the house of commons yesterday Mr. Balfour, the government leader, said, in reply to a question on the subject, that the government did not intend to institute any prosecutions as a result of the report of the select South Africa committee.

Speaker Gully, replying to Mr. Labouchere, ruled that as the committee had not reported the contumacy of B. F. Hawkesley, the attorney of Cecil Rhodes, for refusing to produce certain telegrams at the time the offense was committed the question of summoning him to the bar of the house of commons could not now be raised.

A curious scene took place in the house later. Mr. Kirkwood, a money lender, who had refused to answer certain questions put to him by a committee of parliament, now investigating the methods of British money lenders, was summoned for contumacy to the bar of the house.

After considerable hesitation he promised to answer the questions of the committee.

The Nationalists then created a scene. John Dillon vehemently denounced the government, and contrasted what he called its persecution of a humble and unfortunate money lender with the course that had been pursued in the cases of Rhodes and Hawesley. He began to discuss the report of the select South Africa committee.

He was sharply called to order by Speaker Gully, and sat down amid the cheers of the Irish members.

THE APSLEY STRIKE.

Hudson, Mass., July 17.—On Tuesday last Hon. L. D. Apsley of the Apsley Rubber company applied to the selectmen for protection to his mill and boarding house property from the strikers, and as the result four or five policemen were detailed for duty in that vicinity, and have since remained there. Yesterday the selectmen, by a vote of 2 to 1, decided that it was unnecessary to maintain this police patrol, inasmuch as the strikers were quiet and orderly. President Pierce of the Federation of Labor claims that the police have exceeded their authority in keeping people away from the factory. He says the strike is in the hands of the Federation of Labor, which has succeeded in getting the products of the Apsley factory out of the Western markets, and he feels confident that the strikers will win. On the other hand, Mr. Apsley feels sure that they will not.

EKBERG SUSPENDED.

Worcester, Mass., July 17.—Victor Ekberg, who, with Mate, lowered the world's competition one mile tandem record at Providence, has received notification from Chairman G. W. Dornice that he had been suspended for 30 days from date for failing to participate in the Waltham races, June 17, for which he was entered. James O. Casey, another well-known rider of this city, is suspended for a similar time for a like offense.

SENATOR HANSBROUGH TO WED.

Washington, July 17.—The Evening Star announces that Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota and Miss Chapman of this city will be married in New York city on Aug. 20. The senator is a widower, his wife having died two years or more ago. Miss Chapman and he became acquainted about six weeks ago. The senator, when his attention was called to the publication, did not care to be interviewed on the subject.

STILL IMPROVING.

Dun's Trade Review Says Business Revival Is Unchecked.

New York, July 17.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: Excepting the great coal miners' strike, which may terminate at any time, there is scarcely a feature of the business outlook which is not encouraging, the season considered. Crop prospects have been improved by needed rains in some regions, and foreign advices continue to promise a large demand. In many home industries, particularly in building, there is more activity than in any year since 1892, and the week has brought a better demand in boot and shoes and in woolens, while the movement of freight, mainly iron ore, through the Sault Ste Marie canal, is the largest in its history. With money markets unclouded, there is nothing in sight to hinder rapid improvement when uncertainty about legislation has been removed, for the miners' strike could not last long if business and industries should become active.

The advance in wheat to 81½ cents was not due to the government estimate, which was followed by a decline, but to foreign advices and considerable buying for export. Demand is already felt from Australia, South Africa, Brazil and even Argentine, while the promise for European crops is not considered bright. The disposition of farmers to keep back wheat for higher prices may affect the outward movement, but Atlantic exports during July, flour included, have been 3,115,443 bushels, against 2,053,817 last year, although in the same weeks 4,659,315 bushels corn went out, against 1,574,072 last year. Cotton is 1-16th higher, the closing or partial stoppage of important New England mills hardly neutralizing in market estimation the apprehensions of injury from drought.

The cotton goods market does not yet reduce large accumulated stocks, as the curtailment of production shows, but is growing a little more healthy without change in prices. Woolens for the coming season have not been generally shown, though on some low priced goods advances of 7½ per cent are asked, and presumably will be asked on the better grades. There is rather more business in re-orders and the tone is more confident. Speculation in the wool market continues, with prices at all points stronger, at Boston advancing with signs of a boom among dealers, in which manufacturers are taking little part, at current prices, and at the West, where holders are looking for a great advance. Imports at Boston were 28,862 bales in two weeks, and dealers are said to have bought 100,000 bales more in London. Sales were 10,452,300 bales at the three markets for the week and 24,572,800 in two weeks, of which 12,607,200 were domestic.

The boot and shoe business is gaining, and is now shipping more than in any of five previous years, because a long delay of buying made shipments in May and June smaller than in either of those years. Though it is between seasons, and salesmen are starting out to solicit orders for the next, purchases for speedy delivery have much increased, especially in women's grain and buff and men's grain shoes, brogans and heavy shoes, prices being now paid which were recently refused. Many shops have closed and many others are just finishing orders, but a good many yet have orders for some weeks.

Failures for the week have been 262 in the United States, against 269 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 35 last year.

ACCIDENT TO THE DUPONT.

Bristol, R. I., July 17.—The new torpedo boat Dupont, built by the Heresshoffs, started out on her official speed trial yesterday, but through an accident the trial was called off. The boat, however, on a six-mile run, developed the remarkable estimated speed figure of 31.7 knots, the fastest speed made by any craft in American waters. Shortly after starting the piston on the forward engine, which propelled the starboard screw, showed a decided tendency to heat. The engineer in charge began to throttle down, but before the engine lost its momentum the piston of the after low pressure valve struck and the valve was shattered. The extent of the damage to the machinery is unknown, as some of the cylinders may have been cut. It is probable that it will take several days to put the boat into condition for trial. The official trial of the Dupont was rushed along to an extent that has been questioned. A little over two weeks ago steam was first turned on in the engines of the new boat, and within 10 days of that time the trial would have been held, except for the delay caused by the weather. This haste is believed to be unprecedented in the building of high speed craft.

A JUGGERNAUT.

Austin, July 17.—Yesterday at 2 o'clock a freight train on the International and Great Northern yards here ran over four white boys, who were sitting on the side of the track asleep, killing three of them instantly and badly injuring the fourth. The train ran over these boys as it came into the yards. On leaving an hour later a negro named L. E. Cox of Waco, who attempted to grab a brake-bar to steal a ride, lost his hold and falling was mangled into pulp.

KILLED BY RUNAWAY.

Ouray, Colo., July 17.—By a runaway accident on the toll road late yesterday afternoon Miss Mirtle Shaw of Pittsfield, Ills., was fatally injured, and several others, all members of the Y. M. C. A. excursion, painfully hurt. Among them was Major E. W. Halford, private secretary to former President Harrison. Miss Shaw was riding with Major Halford. She died in the hospital later.

BUTLER EXECUTED.

London, July 17.—A dispatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says that Frank Butler, the Australian bush murderer, was executed for the murder of Captain Lee Waller Thursday. He confessed to having committed four murders.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?
HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar isn't claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

TEN EYCK'S VICTORY.

Winner of Diamond Sculls at Henley Is America's Coming Oarsman.

HE IS A NEW ENGLAND BOY.

Second Time That Prize Has Left England.

Henley-on-Thames, July 17.—Although it is admitted all around that there was some falling off in the attendance at the regatta, owing to the rapacity of the townspeople, there was a splendid meeting at Henley, fitting for the jubilee year. Ideal weather prevailed throughout, assisting in making fine records.

It is fully a decade since the regatta has been favored with such a perfect three days.

It is worthy of note that in the terrific race between the Leanders and the New college crews, the former used oars 12 feet long and 6 inches across the blade, while their opponents oars were six inches longer and only 5 1-2 inches across the blade.

That Ten Eyck's rowing was wonderful, is not questioned in any quarter, but his victory is decidedly unpopular.

The ill-feeling displayed over his success was not at all diminished during last evening, and after the bestowal of prizes, Blackstaffe, who was defeated in the final heat by Ten Eyke, at the instigation of his Putney supporters, sought an interview with Colonel Willan, the steward and chairman of the committee of management, and talked about lodging a protest against Ten Eyck's standing as an amateur. Colonel Willan explained to him that it was altogether too late to do so, as the committee had already decided the question.

The bitterness of feeling shown has led many to predict that next year the committee will not accept Ten Eyck's entry, if it is proposed, although he is the holder of the diamond sculls.

One of the members of the committee said to a representative of the press: "The regatta was not organized for men of his class."

However great Ten Eyck's unpopularity may have been with the crowd that witnessed the defeat of Blackstaffe, he was given the biggest reception of any of the prize winners.

At the presentation of the prizes, Colonel Frank Willan, in presenting the diamond sculls and silver goblets to Ten Eyck, said:

"This, the most important prize of the Henley regatta, is now carried out of the country for the second time, it having once gone to Holland. I am sorry it has been won away from us, but we must put up with it and try to get it back."

Colnel Willan's remarks were greeted with loud applause. Ten Eyck was heartily greeted on all sides, the little knot of Americans disputing with the English ladies and gentlemen for a chance to shake his hand.

The older Ten Eyck said, after the race:

"We have been well treated by everybody with whom we have come into official contact. As for the Yankee tricks, of which we have been accused, I know of none, nor have I ever said a word to my boy to prompt him to do anything tricky. Naturally I am pleased that he has proved himself so fine an oarsman."

Edward Hanlon Ten Eyck is unquestionably the fastest sculler of his age America ever produced, and has won the admiration of all by his modesty and speed. He won his first junior race at the N. E. A. R. A. regatta on the Charles river, July 4, 1895, and the following year rowed in a winner of the national intermediate championship at Saratoga. His time was faster than the senior race, which led to his being matched to row Champion Whitehead the following October. He won the senior championship of New England on Labor day, 1896, and defeated Champion Whitehead at Lake Quinsigamond in a match race on Oct. 1. Ten Eyck is still a scholboy, being but 18 years old, but he has a remarkable development, and is one of the smothest scullers that ever sat in a boat. He is capable of rowing 1 1-2 miles straightaway inside of record time, and can do the distance with a turn in 9m. 20s. He was born at Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, where his grandfather runs a small ferry line across the river, and where his father, the noted professional learned the use of the sculls. He stands 5 ft. 8 1-2 in., and weighs about 162 pounds when trained. He was coached and trained for this regatta by his father.

Very few people have a conception of what the diamond sculls are.

The diamond sculls is a perpetual prize. It consists of two crossed sculls, about 13 inches long. The sculls are made of heavy solid gold, and at the point of intersection a large solitaire diamond is attached. The value of the prize is about $10,000. The whole prize is encased in a heavy frame, upon which are attached many plates bearing the names of the winners of the great sculling race. The honor of having his name inscribed upon the plate is not the only recompense a winner of the race gets, as he receives a valuable silver cup, which is his perpetual prize.

PLEASED WORCESTER FOLKS.

Worcester, Mass., July 17.—The news of the victory of young Ten Eyck at Henley was received in this city with great satisfaction. The members of the Wachusetts Boat club, who sent him to England, were especially jubilant. They engaged a section of Battery B and had a national salute of 21 guns fired last evening.

DECIDED UPON POWDERLY.

Washington, July 17.—It is understood among senators interested that the president has determined upon the appointment of Terence V. Powderly, formerly grand masterworkman of the Knights of Labor, to be commissioner general of immigration to succeed Mr. Stump, and that the nomination probably will be sent to the senate within the next few days.

MINERS' HOPES HIGH.

But Little Excitement Connected With Big Coal Strike.

Pittsburg, July 17.—Dullness at the miners headquarters and in all the mines in the Pittsburg district, and unusual activity in the coal market, characterized the features of the strike yesterday. For a strike so general it causes little excitement. Peace seems to prevail everywhere, but how long this state of affairs will continue cannot even be guessed. The miners are apparently willing to be idle, and as yet no suffering has been reported at district headquarters.

The miners' officers were very much elated over news from West Virginia. Several telegrams from organizers in that section of an encouraging nature were received.

"There is nothing startling to report from any of the districts," said Patrick Dolan. "The men, with the exception of a very few, are out, and we are satisfied with the situation."

It was learned last night that the program of the miners' officials is to bring out all the men possible in the West Virginia field and bring all the organizers to Pittsburg. It is expected that the terms will be made here, as the district is looked upon as the most interesting point after West Virginia has been disposed of. The miners' hopes are high, and they are confident that there will be a good story to tell from West Virginia Monday morning.

The lukewarmness of National President Ratchford, and the belittling attitude of District President Dolan, has put somewhat of a damper on the true uniformity plan, but President Dolan says notwithstanding his private opinion concerning Mr. De Arnott, he has been doing and will continue to do everything in his power to further the consumation of the scheme.

ROBINSON PLEADED GUILTY.

Wareham, Mass., July 17.—Captain Vernon Robinson pleaded guilty to assault upon Henry B. Foulke in the district court yesterday. The incident occurred on last Saturday night and is a part of the troubles at Onset Bay campground growing out of the theft of an image of Buddha from the house of Mr. Foulke. Captain Robinson was fined $35, and Judge Alden, in imposing it, severely reprimanded him for the unprovoked assault.

OFFICER SACKETT'S CASE.

Boston, July 17.—The case of Fred S. Sackett, the Revere police officer, who was charged with assault and battery with a pistol, was placed on file by District Attorney Stevens yesterday. Sackett was charged with shooting Cornelius Phair on June 19 while trying to arrest Phair and another boy for larceny. In the Chelsea court Phair was discharged and Sackett was held for the grand jury, which indicted him.

WOOL ADVANCE CONTINUES.

Boston, July 17.—The Commercial Bulletin says: The strength of the wool market is emphasized by the sale of 200,000 pounds of new Ohio XX and above, to arrive, at 25 cents, an advance of 1 cent over last week, and of 8 cents over the price of the same wool last year. Wool continues to advance, though the market is somewhat quieter, as speculation is dropping off. The London market is firmer than ever. Americans bought up to Thursday for shipment on the Paris, taking chances of another week's delay in the tariff.

QUARRYMEN STRIKE.

Mason, N. H., July 17.—The stonecutters at Dolan's quarry went on a strike yesterday morning. A new schedule of wages went into effect, whereby the cutters were to receive 25 cents per foot instead of 31 cents per foot as heretofore. The workmen claim that the new schedule practically means a cutdown of from $3.50 to $2.50 per day. If the trouble is settled the strikers will insist on receiving their pay semi-monthly instead of monthly.

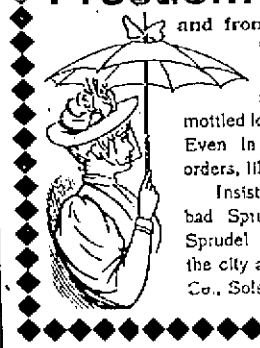
BRADBURYS REUNITED.

Chicago, July 17.—Mrs. John Bradbury of California, who left her husband to run away with W. Russell Ward, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. She was met at the Santa Fe depot by her husband, and the party was driven rapidly to the Wellington hotel. Neither would talk for publication.

SEEKING HIS SON.

New York, July 17.—Lathrop S. Bullock came to this city yesterday from his country seat at Sturbridge, Mass., to confer with the police regarding the search for his son, Robert W. Bullock, the missing receiver for the Holmes Bromley company of this city. He is heart broken over his son's disappearance and thinks that he has been foully dealt with, but can advance no basis for this suspicion. It is thought that young Bullock, when he vanished, was suffering from a severe attack of nervousness.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Freedom from Freckles

and from all such disfigurements and blemishes, follows the use of the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. It clears and freshens the skin wonderfully—takes away that dull and mottled look that comes from stomach derangements. Even in chronic and stubborn cases of skin disorders, like eczema, it is the prescribed remedy.
Insist upon the genuine imported, *natural* Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, which is evaporated from the Sprudel Spring at Carlsbad, and bears the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.
The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make
TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TERNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.
SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beallieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassen, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.
BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

A Chance For You
We have just purchased
100 HIGH GRADE BICYCLES
direct from the manufacturers which we offer at
$29 Each.
These Wheels have been bought under the new prices and are fully guaranteed.
It Will Pay You to Look Them Over.
Ring's Big Store,
221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

BIG L. A. W. REPAIR SHOP.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in the head in one day. Cut price at Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central street.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON-DENTIST. 161 CENTRAL ST. Opposite the Washington House.

CATELY & PEARSON, SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty. 44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tracke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 One Thousand Feet
First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to

A Rare Opportunity
to own a house that will pay $75 per month net. 13 tenements and store that rents for $1332.00 per year, can be bought for $10,000 at
DONOVAN & MANSUR'S
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

AN OLD FRIEND.

[Punch finally gets around to the Tom Ochiltree story.]

"Well, 'ow did you get on at the club larst night?"

"Oh, I had beastly bad luck. Lost a 'undred and seventy quids, and the worst of it is, fifteen bob of it was ready money!"

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE CORRUPT ALDERMAN—HE THRIVES AT THE EXPENSE OF THE LONG SUFFERING CITIZEN.

HE WOULD SETTLE.

Tailor: "I called to see you about that bill you"—

Diver McGinty: "I'm pretty busy now, but come along down with me and we'll liquidate it.

TO MAKE A SPLURGE.

Stranger—That's a fine porker you have.

Orange County Farmer—Yes, mister. I'm fattening that hog for the Illinois fair and I jest tell you when I get that critter to Chicago there'll be a big flutter in society there.—New York Weekly.

LOVE'S EMBLEM.

The rose was once love's emblem, but
A change the times reveal;
The daisy is love's emblem now—
It looks more like a wheel.
—Chicago Record.

THEATRICAL EXCHANGES PLEASE COPY.

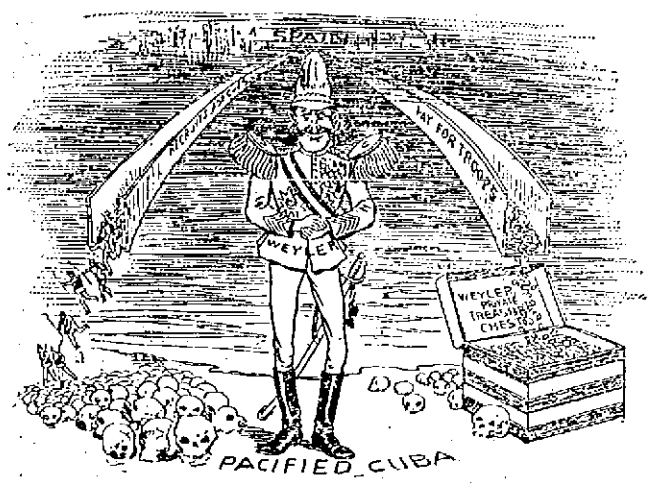
First Summer Girl—This paper says there are over 300 actors in New York out of engagement.

Second Summer Girl—For pity's sake, why don't they come here? We could accommodate them.—New York Truth.

WOMAN'S WAY.

He—When women get to voting, if they ever should, they will be found wearing the party yokes as meekly as the men.

She—They won't if yokes are not in style.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?

A LAY OF THE SUMMER.

Oh, I'd like to go with Nansen
To the pole,
Where the grizzly bears are dancin,
And they roll
In a chilly, frapped ocean
With a rhythmic sort of motion
That is droll,
Where Mrs. Seal cavorting
Wears her furs,
And Mr. Seal, though sporting,
Ne'er demurs,
Where the wind is wild and freely,
O'er the country found by Greely
Ever stirs.
O'er the country found by Greely
Ever stirs!

Oh, I'd like to be a blooming
Esquimau.
All his frozen airs assuming,
Don't you knau!
Then farewell to moods so melting;
With a snowball I'd be pelting
Every wau.
All of Greenland's icy mountains
I would do,
Drinking drinks that frozen fountains
Only brew.
There I know they'd ne'er betrottin
Out that query, "Is it hot enough for you?"
Out that query, "Is it hot enough for you?"
—Baltimore News.

GO AHEAD!

Blaze, sun, with all your fires,
And roast us as you wish!
Ye poets, string your lyres;
Ye liars, string your fish!
—Atlanta Constitution.

HELPING HIM OUT.

Count—My love for you is as deep—as deep as—

Constance—Papa's pocketbook, dear count.—Philadelphia North American.

GREAT SCOTT!
—Nuggets.

THE REASON.

He—Why does Miss Van Peet have an English footman?

She—Oh, I suppose she wants to learn the language.—New York Truth.

A JULY CRITIC.

Tell yer 'bout dis busy bee,
Folks keeps on a-praisin;
In dat insect yoh kin see
Foolishness amazin.

In de very hottest hour
Ob de day dat's sunny
He calls 'roun f'um flow'r to flow'r,
Totin 'long de honey.

Ain' no boss ter pester him
Ef he goes ter shirkin,
Yet f'um dawn till twilight dim
He keeps on a-work.in.

Leads hisse'f a dreffful dance,
Swif ez he kin make it,
Hab a splendid leafin chance
An ain got sense ter take it!
—Washington Star.

ELYSIUM.

Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
I love your classic shades,
Where flit the fairy figures
Of the dark eyed southern maids.

Where the mocking bird is singing
Mid the blossoms newly born;
Where the corn is full of kernels,
And the colonels full of corn.
—James Barrett Kirk in New York Truth.

CAUSE OF THE COMMOTION.

Husband—What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall in the night?

Wife—I thought that you had been detained on "business" again and were getting up stairs as quietly as you could.—Journal Amusant.

IN DROWSY DEBATE.

"A man has to keep his eyes open to be a politician nowadays," remarked one statesman.

"Possibly that is correct as a general principle," replied the other, "but if you had looked around at your colleagues while you were making that last speech of yours you would have had your doubts."—Washington Star.

A PHILOSOPHIC EDITOR.

The editor of The Stewart County Hopper is a philosopher. He writes: "Thank heaven, a thunderstorm came up yesterday, and lightning killed our cow two hours before the sheriff arrived to levy on him."—Atlanta Constitution.

THE COMMON FAILING.

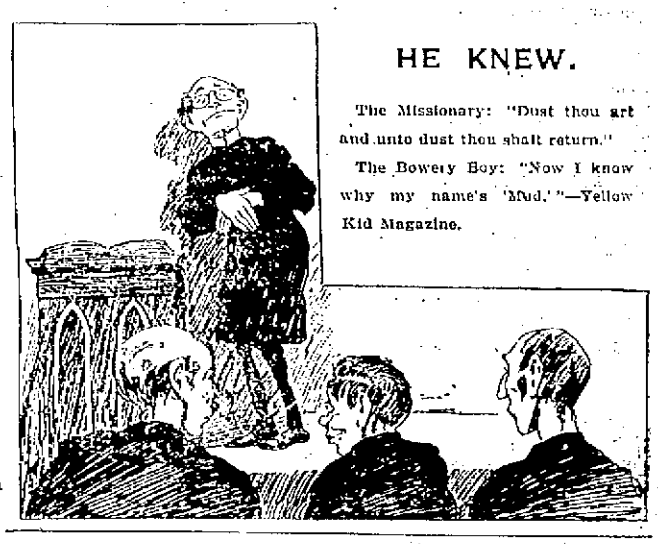
Mr. Meekton had been out several minutes later than usual the night before, and there was a decided chilliness at the breakfast table. A silence which had seemed much longer than it was, in fact, was suddenly broken by his wife's remark:

"Look at these senators and representatives. See how they have lingered and talked over the tariff!"

"Now, Henrietta, you surely can't think of holding me responsible for that?"

"Not personally. But it shows a trait which is common to your kind. It shows how a man will grasp at anything as an excuse for not going home when he ought to."—Washington Star.

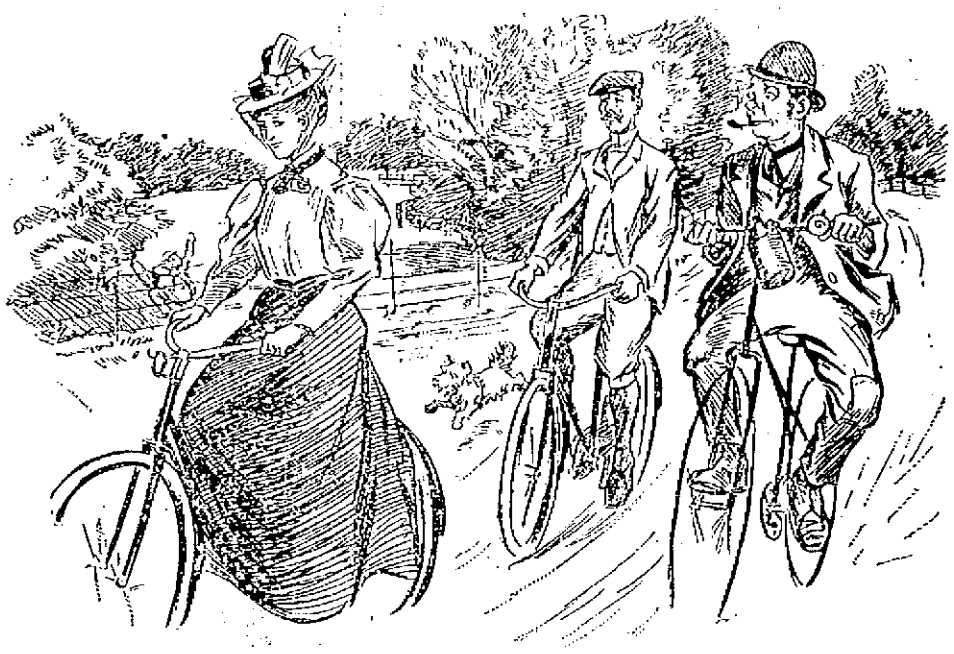
HE KNEW.



The Missionary: "Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return."

The Bowery Boy: "Now I know why my name's 'Mud.'"—Yellow Kid Magazine.

THE PERILS OF CYCLING.



ANGELINA: "COME ALONG DEAR!"

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The main text of every woman's gospel is, "No man knows what it is to be a woman."

Queen Elizabeth may have walked over Raleigh's cloak, but he didn't invite her to sit down on his hat.

A man comes home as early as his wife thinks he ought to about as often as the postman brings her a letter she expects.

Every man thinks his wife prays for him more than he needs, and every woman thinks she prays for her husband more than he deserves.

A woman is a bundle of intuitions held together with 14 yards of mousseline de soie, 8 feet of baby ribbon and 9 papers of pins.

If heaven were full of windows every one on the side away from the Lord would be jam full of women watching to see what their husbands were up to on earth.—New York Press.

THOROUGH TRAINING.

Chicago Editor—Are you the new reporter?

Chicago Reporter—Yes, sir.

"I'm going to send you out to write up a wedding. Ever had any experience at weddings?"

"Been married four times, sir."—Texas Siftings.

A TREACHEROUS MEMORY.

"Miss Fidlet," said the summer young man, "the time has come when I can no longer conceal my regard. I love you as never I loved a girl before."

"Why," said the summer girl blithely, "you ridiculous creature! Don't you remember? You loved a girl in this very same way last year. And I was the girl!"—Indianapolis Journal.

OUR BABY STORY.

"Papa," said dear little Tommy, aged 4 years 11 months come next Saturday, "is there any gas company in heaven?" And dear little Tommy pointed to the starlit sky.

"No, Tommy, no," said papa decidedly.

This is a little story which requires no point, no moral, no pith.—New York Journal.

ONE VIEW OF MR. REED.

"If you are not busy, my dear," said Uncle Sam, "I would like to have you do a little typewriting for me."

"Be delighted, I'm sure," said Columbia.

"Well, I want you to write a polite little note to Tom Reed and ask him if I can borrow his congress awhile."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROGRESS.

Gothamite—Has civilization made much progress in Montana?

Montana Man—Progress? Just the same as New York. You can't walk a street in Helena without danger of being killed by a "dead" wire, run over by a trolley car or caught in a subway explosion.—New York Weekly.

THE PLACE FOR IT.

"Doc Barker's $50 dog just had his tail cut off by a wagon," said the local editor, coming in in great excitement. "How much had I better write about it?"

"Just," replied the editor of the Jimsonburg Gazette—"just let it go under 'Local Brevities.'"—Typographical Journal.

A MISNOMER.

Weary Watkins—Don't 'Alabama mean, "Here we rest?"

Hungry Higgins—That's what it says in the books, and I went down there to see about it, and them long haired, gun luggin farmers kep' me on the keen jump from the time I struck the state till I got out.—Indianapolis Journal.

ONE OF THE DIRECTOR'S WIVES.

A gentleman had left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his seat. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow passengers, the seat had been usurped by one in lady's garments. To his protestations her lofty reply was:

"Do you know, sir, that I am one of the directors' wives?"

"Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife, I should still protest."—Argonaut.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout 17, still going to boarding school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John, show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

NOISY.

"I suppose you had a pretty noisy time on the Fourth, Charley, didn't you?" she asked, with a slight indication of sarcasm in her voice.

"Waal," he said slowly, "I put on a rainbow necktie and wore a crash suit all day."—Chicago Times-Herald.

SEASHORE SAWS.

Better a beer and a pretzel with contentment than deviled crabs with dyspepsia.

You can't judge of the coolness of a summer hotel by the size of its ice pitchers.

With the introduction of the pocket phonograph and the flash-light fan camera the some time joyful custom of being engaged simultaneously to every pretty girl at your own and surrounding hotels has ceased to be an entirely safe pastime.

A pretty girl in a poorly fitting bathing dress is like unto a glass of ginger ale without any ginger in it.

As numberless as the sands on the seashore is a good old saying, but as numberless as the grounds in the seashore hotel coffee is a better one.—New York Journal.

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

Deacon Jones—M-m-my b-b-boy aren't y-y-you ash-sh-shamed of u-u-using such l-l-language?

Small Boy—Aw, say! Git rubber tires on dat an it'll go smooder!—New York Truth.

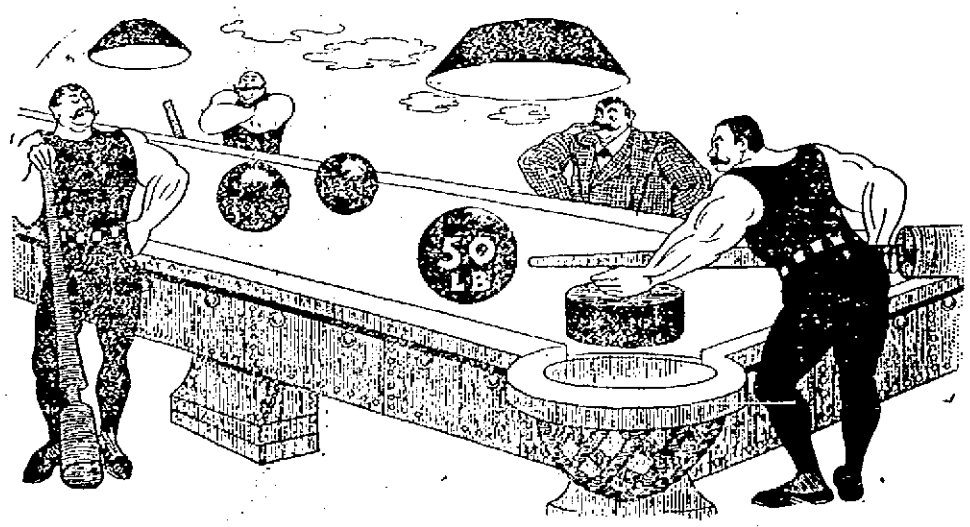
REMARKABLE CASE.

Justwed—I found a gray hair in this butter.

Mrs. Justwed—That's strange. The grocery man told me it was only two days old.—New York Journal.

"Ullo, Bill, you look jolly tired."

"Yus. I've bin watchin a bloke sawin wood."



BILLIARDS ON A NEW SYSTEM AT THE STRONG MEN'S SOCIAL CLUB.

First Young Johnny (perspiring and disheveled): "Why, Gussy, deah boy, what on earth are you doing?"

Second Young Johnny (calm and unruffled): "Oh, I hate a crowd and can't stand the squash. Rumples one's collar so. Just hired a barrel for the day, deah boy. Keeps the crowd off."

THE SPORTING WORLD

THE NESTOR OF BASEBALL.

Captain Anson Talks of the Players of Today as Compared With the Old Timers.

[Copyright, 1897.]

Nobody is so capable of comparing the baseball players of today and their playing with the diamond heroes of the past and their respective professional skill as A. C. Anson. Here is a man who has been an active member of the National League of Professional Baseball Players and of the National association before it since 1871, or nearly 27 years. He has seen every prominent player during that time come forward and many pass off the field forever.

I recently talked to Anson on this subject.

"I have no hesitation whatever in saying," declared the veteran, "that baseball of today is no more skillfully played than it was back in the eighties. My honest opinion is that it is not so well played as it was then. There are very few new tricks, and we today labor under the disadvantage of less skilled and less brainy players. Just take the Chicago champion team of ten years ago and then try to show me another team of men who can in the least point be compared with them. There were Pfeffer, Williamson, Burns, Kelly, Flint, Goldsmith, Corcoran and Gore. Williamson and Burns never had their equals as brainy players. I will say without any reservation that Tom Burns was the headiest player that ever belonged to a baseball club. It was he who invented most of the new tricks of the game, which were immediately taken up and copied by other nines.

"Then we had Mike Kelly, a star in his way, who never had even an imitator and never will have perhaps. They talk about the hit and run system of the Baltimore team. Why should the patrons of the game so soon forget that it was those same old Chicagos who first put that style of team work into operation. The greatest weakness among the present clubs is the lack of players who use their brains as well as their bodies in the game. There are too many mechanics and not enough artisans in the National league today.

"Do I think the pitching now is better than it was half a score of years ago? No, sir. I am not able to see where among the pitchers of the present time you can find the superiors of John Clarkson, Charley Radbourn, Charley Sweeney, 'Lady' Baldwin, Tom Bond, Ferguson and more whom I could name. Nichols, Rusie and Young are the only pitchers of today who could at all class with the men I have named, and I don't consider one of the three the equal of men like Clarkson, Radbourne, Sweeney and Ferguson.

"But the greatest contrast you will find in the catchers, a most important position in any team which expects success. Ewing and Kelly never had their equals behind the bat. Then there were men like Bennett, Flint, Bushong and Charley Snyder. Point to one catcher in the League today who can be compared with either of those four men. Ganzel, who was Bennett's understudy, is still playing, and, though he has fallen away materially in his work, he ranks high among the present corps of pitchers. 'Heiney' Peitz is probably the most valuable catcher in the League today, but who would think of comparing Peitz to Ewing, Kelly, Bennett or Snyder?

"Yes, McPhee is a great second base man, but he has come down from the 1880 crop. McPhee was a star of first magnitude ten years ago, when he was a contemporary with Pfeffer, Burdock, Farrell and others. There are no McPhees but one today. Lowe comes nearest to him, and there the comparison of second base men ends. But ten years ago we had a Pfeffer, a Burdock, a Farrell and a Richardson, and there was 'Yankee' Robison with the St. Louis Association club, who as an all around player has no peer among the second base men of today.

"Your Nashes, Burnses and Whitneys are gone or going, and we have only Collins to remind us of them.

"In one respect the present state of the game has advanced. I refer to the plenitude of left handed pitchers, who are most desired by every club which plays ball. I don't mean to say that the left handers are better than those of the eighties, but there is a much larger supply. Then the crop was small, but the quality was superior. 'Lady' Baldwin was a great left hander. So was John Richmond. Probably the greatest 'south paw' pitcher who ever sent a ball over the plate was Ramsey when he was in his prime, but he didn't last long. Love of liquor produced his undoing, as it has served all who have foolishly indulged in it. There also was Kilroy, a superb little left hander, and Elmer Smith of the Pittsburgs did excellent work in the box with his left arm for several years.

"Of the present numerous left handers there are only a few who can be rated with the old timers. Killen is the best of the lot, and the New York club has the next best in young Seymour. I look upon him as the coming great left handed pitcher. He is scarcely more than a boy now and needs experience, yet as it is he will hold his own against even Killen. When Seymour gains control, he will outclass Killen on account of his terrific speed.

"I don't see that the playing rules as revised during the last ten years have in anywise improved the game. Probably the best of them was that which made a foul tip caught close up behind the bat a strike. But the game has been injured by the abolition of the trap ball. If you'll look at it rightly, you'll see what I mean. Suppose the bases are full, with no one out, and the next batsman lifts a little fly to the infield. Under the present rule the batsman is out as soon as he hits the ball, and the umpire yells while the ball is in the air: 'Batsman is out! Infield fly!' As a consequence the three base runners fold their arms, stand contentedly on their bases, and nobody need make an effort to catch the ball. It may fall on the ground and lay there till some one picks it up and throws it to the pitcher. How absolutely disgusting that must be to spectators!

"But under the trap rule there would be a most exciting period in the game. While the ball was coming down the base runners would be in a shiver. If they ran, expecting a trap of the ball, the fielder would catch it and force them before they could get back. If they hugged their bases, the ball might be trapped and two, maybe all three, forced out before they could advance. Just imagine the excitement among the spectators while that ball is in the air and while the play is being made and then imagine the disgust of the same crowd under the existing rule!

"I've played professionally since 1871, when I began with the Forest Citys of Rockford, Ills. Next year I went to the Athletics of Philadelphia, where I staid till 1876. Then I joined the Chicagos and have been with them ever since. How much longer will I play? Really I don't know. But one thing I can tell you—I'd not be playing now had I not nursed my abilities and abstained from all manner of excesses. Drinking, overeating, smoking, late hours and careless habits—those are the evils which put two-thirds of the players out of the game when they should be just entering upon the most prosperous part of their career. It does not only put them out of the game, but in many cases it has put them out of the world."

O. P. CAYLOR.

SOME FAMOUS BALL PLAYERS.

SPORTING NOTES.

Trotting matinees with races of half mile heats are held each Saturday at Oconomowoc, Wis.

Out of town boxing clubs are the thing talked of in New York since the game was stopped in the city.

Mike Dwyer, who enjoys the reputation of being among the heaviest plungers on the turf, advises men following the races never to bet.

American sweeps, ordered of a Newbury firm by Coach Lehmann of Harvard, will be used by the Leander crew in the Henley regatta.

The average gear used by racing bicycle men is 78. They range from Michael, at 112, to Bald, Cooper, McFarland, Stevens and Powell, at 76 each.

"Kid" Lavigne will soon leave for England to engage in a fight for the lightweight championship of the world with Tom Causer, who is regarded as the best lightweight abroad.

English sporting men are worried over the expected action of the authorities, suppressing the guessing of winners in the races for prizes on newspaper coupons. It is held to come under the provisions of the lottery act.

There are now over 1,600 athletes registered under the new regulation of the A. A. U. The Metropolitan association has 642, New England 462, Atlantic 196, Central 121, Pacific Northwest 127 and Pacific and Southern 41 each.

W. G. Grace, the famous English cricketer, is now 48 years of age and still the leader in the sport. Among the first rate players advanced in years for severe athletic efforts are: Abel, 37; Peel, 40; Gunn, 38; Stoddart, 34.

The midsummer meeting of the New York State Chess association will be held at the Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence river, Aug. 3 to 7. Each entry will be placed in a class according to playing strength and prizes given in each class.

The new race betting law in Missouri is a drastic one. The statute provides for betting for 90 days in each year on all tracks having a license from the state auditor. The latter official is intrusted with extensive supervisory powers. The penalty is imprisonment for one year.

Martin Julian was refused an audience by Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn recently when he went to arrange for a "looking glass" sparring exhibition among several heavyweight pugilists. The city government would not guarantee noninterference.

Galten More, the great English 3-year-old, has thus far this season won the Derby stakes, the Two Thousand Guineas stakes, the Jubilee stakes, the New Market stakes and the Prince of Wales stakes.

Chicago is considering a proposition to build elevated cycle tracks for wheelmen, using the principal business streets, on the ground that they would occupy less room and be less of an inconvenience than elevated railways.

Few know that the wife of little Jimmy Michael is almost as enthusiastic a rider as her amazing consort. She takes frequent trips on her wheel and is, moreover, secretary of the Oberman Ladies' Cycle club, one of the recently organized English clubs.

Earl W. Peabody of the Chicago Cycling club, who is probably one of the fastest amateurs of the country, has started in this year to better Arthur Zimmerman's record for 1893 of 101 victories. Peabody scored 50 firsts last year. He will be seen at the national meet at Philadelphia in August.

Bicycle racing men will be wary in making entries now that Chairman Albert Mott has sent out his recent ukase that "contestants must start in events in which they have made entries unless excused by the referee." Riders have been accustomed to enter in every race in which they are eligible and ride in such events as they liked, in consequence of which some races were run with few starters and others with a large list of riders. The new rule will result in a measure of equality.

A New Handle Bar.

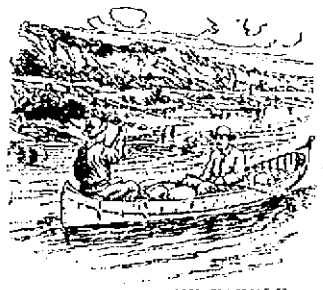
There is a new adjustable handle bar on the market which has distanced all its competitors owing to several features which none of them possesses. Every rider who sees it instantly appreciates its strong points. The essential features of the bar are that it can be adjusted to any position desired without the loosening of nuts or bolts and while the rider continues to scorch along. The adjustment is released by pressing a spring where the bar is joined to the steering head. In addition to this the grips are fitted with similar springs, so that they can be adjusted independently of the bar proper. This latter feature is found in no other bar and is an immense improvement.

The adjustable handle bar was called for by the great number of riders who found cramps of the hands and wrists resulting from long rides with the hands and bars in one position, as is imperative with the fixed or solid bar. The first adjustable bars, and indeed all except this new device, have a shoulder arrangement at the center of the bar over the steering post, which is loosened with a wrench when it is desired to change the position of the bar. This necessitates so much work, however, that the bars are usually left in the position best suiting the rider, and the bar is practically solid. With the new bar, however, if a rider desires to scorch or increase his speed while pedaling over the country road, if he comes to a steep hill which calls for low handle bars and hard work, he need not dismount and unfasten a nut to change the bar. Remaining on his wheel, he reaches for the center of the bar, touches the spring and releases the bar. Turning it to the desired angle, the spring shoots a rod into place in a series of holders, and the bar is as rigid as a solid handle bar. The grips can be dropped or raised to any angle by simply extending the thumb along the grip to the spring and pressing it. When the spring is released, it fastens the grip rigidly.

SPORT IN A CANOE.

The joys of canoeing have not been exploited as persistently as have those of other sports, but they are among the most enjoyable of all outdoor recreations. If the canoeist be an amateur photographer, he will get pictures of delightful shady nooks hidden from the ordinary rover's eye on account of their seclusion, for the canoe can glide on a few inches of water, while the man who explores the streams in a boat must have a couple of feet of water to get his boat around in. If he be a fisherman, he will take a fly rod along, and with the canoe he can steal along the edges of a lake or a river almost as noiselessly as a waterfowl.

A true canoeist sits his craft with the ease and grace of a horseman astride a favorite steed and manages his light craft with skillful strokes of the broad paddle and his knowledge of the art of balancing. Many fish, particularly black bass and pickerel, are in the habit of running in close to the shore in the early morning and evening to snap at flies and insects. It is by reason of this that a man in a canoe is enabled to catch game fish where an angler in a boat would frighten them away. Canoeists never have any trouble in getting fish for the frying pan.



FUN WITH THE PADDLE.

If the canoeists are fonder of the gun than of the rod, a light 16 gauge shotgun or a 22 caliber rifle can be very easily taken along, and squirrels, doves, woodcock, plover and small deer can be obtained to eke out the larder. Perhaps the travelers are on a hunt for specimens. Then indeed is the canoe the craft above all others adapted to their purposes, for there are many shy waterfowl and birds that frequent the thickets and grasses by the shores of streams, and the noise of a boat would frighten them away, but a canoe, gliding in among the reeds with hardly more stir than a big pickerel, enables its occupant to come upon these birds without disturbing them. In this manner the habits of birds and animals may be better observed and studied than in any other way.

In canoeing two persons should go together, not only for companionship, but in case of sickness or accident. The best streams for canoeing are those which run through a farming country where the travelers along the watery highway can easily obtain supplies. The baggage should be limited to absolutely indispensable things. A light, serviceable tent, blankets, a frying pan, tin plates, plenty of matches, a fishing rod, a small rifle, an extra paddle and a light sail for windy days are about all the two men need. Salt and pepper should be carried, but bread and butter and coffee and tea can be bought at the towns along the river. Make the list of eatables taken along as light as possible and depend upon the rifle and rod to furnish most of the substantial supplies.

A trip in a boat can in no way compare to the delights of a canoeing trip. The canoe is of all craft the best by long odds for the purpose of a summer outing on lake or stream. A boat is unwieldy beside one of these graceful shapes. The oarsman in a boat or a skiff must sit up stiffly and has no opportunity to adapt himself to an easy or a comfortable position while rowing. The paddler in a canoe, on the contrary, may kneel or sit if he wishes. He may also sit low on a cushion, with another cushion at his back, and paddle along in the most luxurious manner that can be imagined, and even at his laziest he will be making good progress. When he gets tired of even such slight exertion, he can lie back and lazily drift down stream without the least care or trouble. He can run his little craft over the shallow sandy reaches where a skiff would be aground instantly. He can skim over the water as swiftly as one of the black water bugs that glide across the shallows.

It is delightful to slip along the edge of shallows at the bend of the river, where the suckers lie among the gravel and the ring necked plover cries querulously from the shore; down by the farms, where the red barns rise, each resplendent with its weathercock, and the imposing height of the windmill looms against the sky; past the willows, along the marshy places from where the turtledoves take flight to the distant woods and where occasionally a sly mink steals back as the canoe glides by; past beds of the blue flag lilies, radiant in their beautiful coloring, or down through tangled beds of thick and streamy water grasses thrown back like the hair of a floating water nymph.

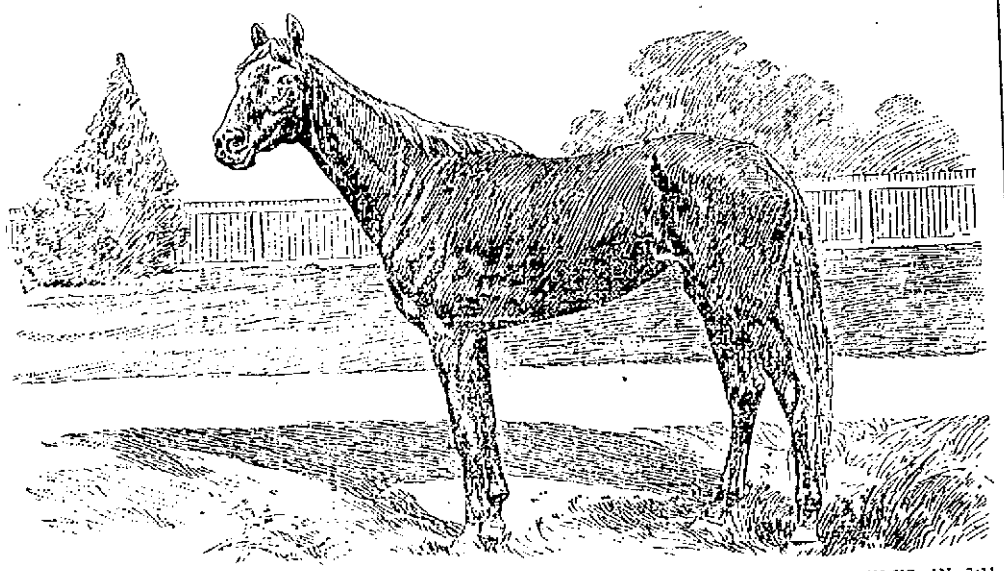
There is nothing so soul satisfying as a trip on some secluded little stream with a canoe, but it is well to remember that the art of paddling is one that must be practiced before it becomes safe to take a jaunt in these narrow little pirogues. The birch bark canoe, lightest and most beautiful of the canoe kind, requires a very skillful hand with the paddle and an extra degree of familiarity to enable a person to use it in deep water. When in very rapid water, the motion of a birch bark canoe comes as near to flying as anything else. The modern canoes of cedar and other wood are very light and can be handled in a short time by any one who has had experience with oars and is not of a nervous disposition. A canoe trip is inexpensive after the canoe is purchased. A boat will last many seasons if taken care of.

A team of English amateur golf players is expected in this country in the fall.

RAN FOUR MILES IN SEVEN-ELEVEN.

Lucretia Borgia, who ran four miles at San Francisco recently in 7:11, is a chestnut mare, 4 years old, by imp. Brutus, out of Ledette, by Nathan Combs, and she stands but 14.3½ hands. She is bred on the side of her dam, but has quality and courage. She was ridden by Clawson, 85 pounds, and the pace was well judged—first mile, 1:50; second mile, 1:45¼; third mile, 1:47½; fourth mile, 1:48¼. The aggregate for two miles was 3:35¾, for three miles 5:33¾ and for four miles 7:11. The weight carried was light, but the performance was a great one, and it shows that the ability to sustain a flight of speed often goes with low stature and slight frame. The muscular development of Lucretia Borgia is clear, fine and elastic.

When Lexington ran four miles at New Orleans, April 2, 1855, in 7:19¾, there was tremendous excitement, and for years the son of Boston and Alice Carthel posed as the long distance champion. Fellowcraft, son of Imp. Australian and Aerolite, by Lexington, chopped a fraction from this Aug. 20, 1874, at Saratoga, and his 7:19½ headed the list until it was beaten by Ten Broeck at Louisville in 1876. The 7:15¾ of Ten Broeck was widely heralded as an evidence of progress in breeding and development. The track over which Lucretia Borgia ran was fast, and her weight was of the feather description, but her 7:11 is proof of rare quality. She has the lung capacity and the indomitable will to achieve success over a distance that looks hopeless to the majority of horses now in training.



LUCRETIA BORGIA, CH. F. (4), BY IMP. BRUTUS, DAM LEDETTE. WINNER AT FOUR MILES IN 7:11 AGAINST TIME, OAKLAND, CAL., 1897.

The Bicycle Heart.

Famous German physicians have been investigating the bicycle and studying the effect of excessive riding on bicycles. Twelve professional wheelmen were examined before and after races that lasted from five minutes to half an hour. It was found that the strain on the heart was shown by well marked dyspnoea, while there was discovered severe dilatation, especially of the left ventricle. This dilatation, the doctors report, may become permanent when overexertion on the wheel is frequent and will inflict irreparable injury to a heart that is chronically weak. It was also found that the kidneys were irritated by excessively vigorous riding. These newly discovered bicycle dangers are only incurred by racing riders. The average wheelman who rides for pleasure is not so affected.

Potter Will Retire.

The announcement that Chief Consul I. B. Potter of the New York state division of the L. A. W. has decided to retire from office at the expiration of his term in December has excited great surprise. During his term of three years Mr. Potter has built the division membership up from about 5,000 to over 20,000. It is felt that the committee appointed to nominate a ticket for the fall election will try to induce Mr. Potter to stand for another term. Such a step seems doubtful, however.

To Avoid the Side Slip.

A well inflated tire, really hard, is the best safeguard. Beware of scudding around corners at an incline, as the side slip cannot occur so long as the machine runs perpendicularly.

The Lady and the Mount.

"Few women know how to dismount gracefully," remarked a veteran wheelwoman on the road the other day. "They generally tumble rather than step from their wheels. A woman's wheel is an awkward machine for the most graceful to dismount from. There is a right and a wrong way to dismount, so far as grace is concerned. The awkward way, though the one usually taught, is to slow down and as the left pedal reaches the lowest point to slip to the ground with the right foot. The graceful way, sometimes called the 'French dismount,' is to stand on the left pedal after the wheel has slowed up and then step to the ground on the left side of the wheel with the right foot. All women should adopt this method."

REPAIRING THE WHEEL.

To the person who has not given the matter due consideration the mechanism of a wheel is regarded as exceedingly intricate. Indeed riders of a season's experience are found who are in equal ignorance. The novice thinks with consternation of what the result of a fall would be miles from home or of a puncture in the park. A fall would surely break a wheel or twist the entire machine out of shape, and a puncture would be "awful," if not worse. Now, as a matter of fact, the construction of an up to date bicycle is simplicity itself, and the modus operandi of taking it apart and putting it together again can be mastered by any one with but little difficulty. This is usually found out by the novice along in the middle of the season after he has several times paid card rates at a repair shop to have a puncture fixed or the chain adjusted. Cleaning the bearings will cost the price of a Sunday dinner at a country inn and could be done just as well at home while resting.

One agent tells of a young man who twisted his handle bar in the steering head and then trundled the machine three blocks to a shop and watched the dealer repair the damage with his hands in about five seconds and charge the amazed owner 25 cents for his work. Ordinary repairs, such as patching a puncture, straightening a bent fork, adjusting bearings, etc., can be made by the average rider if he will only take the pains to watch experienced persons when opportunity occurs and be sensible enough to profit by the watching. After one has mastered the mechanism of his machine there is a great deal more enjoyment to be had out of riding than when the rider doesn't know anything about it, except that it is a bicycle. He who knows his steed will see to it that it is in perfect running order before he goes out and will not be haunted by the suspicion that possibly something is the matter with the bearings or the chain or that his reach may not be just right. Nor will he be continually annoyed by squeaking and grinding noises like the rider who depends on the repair man to keep his wheel in shape.

One way to clean a chain well, says The American Wheelman, is to take a can 6 inches in diameter and 3 inches deep and coil the chain and place it in the can. Pour in naphtha enough to cover the chain, put on a tight fitting cover and shake it for a few minutes. Pour off the naphtha and repeat once. In five minutes this will clean any chain perfectly. Oil it well and work the oil in. Now wipe the chain dry and put on it a moderate amount of graphite, and the chain will run smoothly.

An Indian Territory genius has patented a sail for bicycles which he declares will enable cyclists to scoot along before a favorable wind without any effort on their own part.

The income of the Victorian league, the governing cycling association in Australia, for the last nine months has been $18,500. There are 3,000 members.

FOREIGN CYCLE NOTES.

There is no doubt that the cycle has really taken a strong hold upon the Established church. We notice that the archdeacon of Leicester in his charge to his clergy says that his successor should be a young man and a cyclist. We think he need not have said "young," as several of our bishops are quite practical cyclists, even when bordering on threescore and ten. We notice the bishop of Bath and Wells, Dean Currie and about 100 clergy of lower degree are included in the current list of more than 2,000 candidates for the C. T. C. One in ten is a strong proportion. We say ten because about half the candidates are of the fair sex and not qualified for the pulpit.—London Cycling.

It is stated on reliable authority that Ernest Terah Hooley will retire from company promoting at the end of this year and will then devote his attention to farming and outdoor pursuits. He announces, however, that before he retires to the seclusion of private life he will endeavor to accomplish something even more wonderful than the acquirement of his fabulous wealth—the manufacture of a bicycle weighing 12 pounds which shall be perfectly reliable for track work.

Hans Knoll, a German world girdler, died recently of typhus in Teheran. He was a young fellow, and few travelers could tell a more interesting story. While in Persia he became a great favorite with the crown prince, and one result of this friendship would have been the unraveling of the Lenz mystery. When the fever was coming on, Knoll was far from friends and almost penniless. In this weak state he had to ride back to Teheran and seek employment. He succeeded in obtaining a job in a sugar factory and for a few days managed to earn the price of his daily bread, but suddenly the fever grew violent, and the young traveler was compelled to stay in his strange lodgings till death released him.

The Australian rider Jack Ilolfe lays claim to being the oldest racing cyclist in the world. His racing career commenced when he was but 14 years of age, and he has raced without intermissage, and he has raced to the present day, which, as he is now in his forty-sixth year, puts over 30 years of speed work to his credit. He went to Australia in 1879 with his family, taking with him the reputation of having beaten the then famous Jack Keen. He has been particularly successful in six day contests and only last year won a big 50 mile road race. Smedley, winner of the last Chicago road race, is older by six years, but has not raced as long by 29 years.

We have heard so much about the injury done to various trades by the increase in the number of cyclists that it is comforting to hear that the wigmakers are increasing their business in artificial fringes, which, we are told, are much in request among lady riders. Wind and weather, not to mention perspiration, play havoc with the real article, so that an artificial one is worn when cycling.—London Wheeling.

The twenty-first annual 100 mile road ride of the London B. C. was run off under most favorable climatic circumstances. Twelve started. P. P. Legg was first, the time being 5h. 24m.; P. Cockshutt second, 5h. 39m.; W. Legg third, 6h. 52m. These are the fastest times ever made.

The Australian Parsons has arrived in Paris, accompanied by his wife. Contrary to rumor, he will not race in France or Europe this season.

CURRENT EVENTS

SLEEPLESS JOHN STUTTE.

A St. Louis Carpenter Reverses Rip Van Winkle's Experience.

Rip Van Winkle's experience has been reversed by John C. Stutte, a carpenter of St. Louis. Instead of napping for twenty years he has remained awake for that period and for five additional years.

JOHN C. STUTTE.

It seems incredible that a human being could exist a quarter of a century without a wink of sleep, but old John Stutte is a Christian man, and he is willing to make oath to the truth of his assertion. The members of his large family also declare that they have never once caught him asleep, although he lies down now and then for the rest and refreshment of his body. During the long, quiet hours of the night, while others lie still and comfortable under the rejuvenating process of "nature's sweet restorer," Mr. Stutte rolls and worries and vainly woos the drowsy goddess, or else in desperation strikes out across the fields and tramps till dawn, when he returns to his home, eats his breakfast and goes to his work.

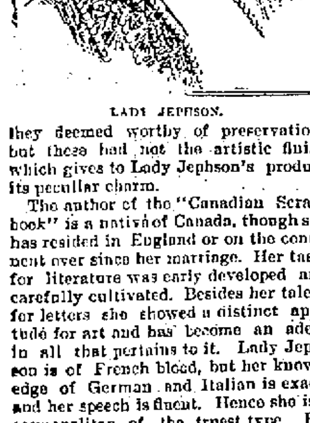
His nights are not all so spent, however. Some of them he passes in comparative comfort, lying at full length, gazing at the stars or closing his eyes to enjoy awake the gentle dreams which come to those who slumber.

Mr. Stutte is nearly 70 years of age and is a man of wonderfully strong constitution. He attributes his insomnia to the undue use of quinine. Twenty-five years ago he took 52 grains of quinine at one dose, and as a result there came a ringing in his head which has never ceased. He says the noise pursues him day and night and renders sleep impossible. Stutte is pointed out to strangers as "the man who never sleeps," and superstitious neighbors warn their children never to come in his reach, as one touch of the old man's hand would afflict them with lifelong insomnia.

LITERARY SCRAPBOOKS.

Lady Jephson Starts a New Fad In English Society.

The "Canadian Scrapbook," brought out recently in London by Lady Jephson, wife of Sir Alfred Jephson, has become the talk of the big British metropolis. The unique little volume appeals with peculiar force to the women of England and will undoubtedly lead to the development of the scrapbook fad throughout the length and breadth of the "right little, tight little island." The book is charmingly arranged and embellished and is as pleasing to the eye as it is grateful to the understanding. It somewhat resembles in style the old fashioned and almost extinct volumes wherein the people of an elder day were wont to embalm such literary matter as



LADY JEPHSON.

they deemed worthy of preservation, but these had not the artistic finish which gives to Lady Jephson's product its peculiar charm.

The author of the "Canadian Scrapbook" is a native of Canada, though she has resided in England or on the continent ever since her marriage. Her taste for literature was early developed and carefully cultivated. Besides her talent for letters she showed a distinct aptitude for art and has become an adept in all that pertains to it. Lady Jephson is of French blood, but her knowledge of German and Italian is exact, and her speech is fluent. Hence she is a cosmopolitan of the truest type. Because of her love of art Lady Jephson spends her time in Italy during the greater part of the year, and yet she has managed to do a large amount of traveling in other countries. She now lives in a pretty new house in Bolton street, London.

IN NATURE'S TEMPLE

SEEKERS OF KNOWLEDGE AT THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOLS.

How the Assemblies at Lake Champlain and Madison, Wis., Had Their Origin and What They Are Doing Now—Attractive Programme of the Western School.

No adjunct of the Catholic church is just now more important than the summer school the two branches of which are now in session—one known as the Columbian Catholic Summer school, at Madison, Wis., the other the Champlain assembly, at Cliff Haven, N. Y.

The summer school idea was borrowed by the Catholics from the Chautauqua, which is indeed the mother of all summer schools. The adoption was made five years ago, when the school near Plattsburg, N. Y., on the banks of the beautiful Lake Champlain, was organized.

The Roman church, ever ready to avail itself of opportunities for extending its influence, saw in the Chautauqua system an excellent means of instructing the general public and broadening its view as to the place and scope of Catholicism in the affairs of the world. This was fully set forth at the first conference on the subject. The fact was also cited that the world at large knew little or nothing of the literature and history of Romanism. The church, it was represented, was a world in itself with an art and literature of its own and that the function of the summer school should be to show the church in its composite and many sided character.

On these lines the departure was made, and the session on Lake Champlain was announced. The attendance was hardly what had been expected, and yet the school was a success. By the time another session had rolled around the interest in the enterprise had become intense. The lectures were all well attended and received with attention that was flatteringly close and

RT. REV. S. G. MESSMER.

ardent. The news of the success of the enterprise went all over the land and excited real enthusiasm. About this time (it was three years ago) a number of Catholics of the middle west who found it inconvenient to attend the New York school began to discuss the feasibility of opening a branch of the school at some point more centrally situated. After some debate it was decided to hold the sessions at Madison, Wis. Since that time the Catholics of several of the adjoining states have annually made pilgrimages to Madison and have remained there during the full courses of lectures. During the past year, largely through the efforts of the president, Right Rev. G. S. Messmer, the Columbian Summer school has been incorporated and placed under more effective management.

The geographical situation of the school is all that could be desired for the purposes for which it was founded. From all points the location is delightful. The climate is cool, and all the facilities for a first class outing are at hand. The place is easily accessible, and the various means of recreation found at most watering places are to be found here. These summer diversions lend to those in attendance at the school that physical and intellectual zest necessary to the proper assimilation of the mental pabulum afforded them.

The lectures offered this season are in most cases short, and but five are delivered by each lecturer. Their brevity, however, is not their only good feature. They were all carefully prepared by expert students of the particular themes discussed. Among the prominent instructors may be mentioned Judge M. J. Wade of Iowa. His lectures on the law explain it comprehensively in all its varied aspects from its origin to its latter day development. They also treat of the national constitution and the rights and duties of Americans under it.

Miss Eliza Allen Starr of the famous Hull House, Chicago, is a prominent figure in the work of the school. Her course of lectures on the "Masterpieces of Christian Art" have aroused a great deal of interest. Commencing with Bruneleschi, Donatello and Ghiberti, the three rivals of 1460, she proceeds to study the history and artistic qualities of the baptistry of San Giovanni in Florence and kindred topics.

Henry Austin Adams of New York is delivering a series of lectures on the Oxford movement, letting it center around the life of Cardinal Newman and making it the forecast of future development.

Conde B. Pallen, LL. D., of St. Louis is engaged in a discursive treatment of the epochs from Homer to Dante. Rev. Francis W. Howard of Columbia university is devoting himself to the general theory of political economy. Rev. W. J. Dalton lectures on "Early Missions," Rev. Dr. S. G. Chatard on the "Christian Antiquities of Rome," while numbers of other great thinkers of wide renown deliver lectures on special topics in literature, science, philosophy and the live questions of the hour.

S. C. SCHENCK.

CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR.

She Was Educated In America, but Practices In Her Native Land.

Would you believe that in conservative, unprogressive China a woman doctor could thrive and hold her place in the learned profession she has chosen? Well, it is a fact. The woman is Dr. Hu King Eng, a high caste little Celestial who has put in the wedge which may some day open to the women of the flowery realm vast fields of usefulness in regions she had not dreamed of occupying. Her move was not intended specifically as a revolt of womankind against the cruel subjection of the sex that has been so long a disgrace to a great empire, nevertheless it was a step in the direction of the emancipation of her sisters.

Dr. Hu King Eng is the first of her race and sex to receive the title master of arts and the second to be named doc-

DR. HU KING ENG.

tor of medicine. Dr. Ya Mee Kin graduated in medicine in 1889, but went to Honolulu and lived there ever after.

This plucky pioneer was born in Fuchau. Her parents were wealthy and aristocratic. They had come under Christianizing influences and had embraced the "Jesus doctrine," as our gospel was called.

When a mere child, King Eng was placed in the girls' boarding school at Fuchau. Before she had finished at that institution she developed a peculiar predilection for the study of medicine. In order to develop her tendencies in this direction she was sent to Ohio Wesleyan university, where she was given a finished education. Returning to her native land, she went at once into the practice of her profession, where unusual success attends her ministrations.

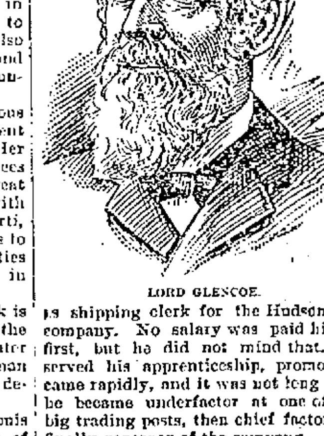
CANADA'S NEW PEER.

Lord Glencoe and His Rapid Rise In the World.

The career of Donald A. Smith, who was knighted and became Sir Donald and is now by the grace of good Queen Victoria Lord Glencoe, a peer of England, is a strong incentive to poor lads who work hard and are ambitious.

Sir Donald Smith, now Lord Glencoe, whom the queen honored as a souvenir to Canada in connection with the late diamond jubilee, was born in Morayshire, Scotland, in 1821. He was one of those hardy Scotch lads who seem born into the world to prove the possibility of all things as a reward for perseverance. This young fellow had heard of the fortunes that were made by adventurous souls who went out for the Hudson Bay company, and he determined one day to make a try on his own account. His rearing was of the extremely frugal sort. He had to trudge many miles to the house of the old dominie who looked after his education and sat up half his nights reading hard Latin by the light of a tallow dip.

When his teacher had imparted to him all that was his to give, which was, in fact, no mean knowledge of the classics, the boy dropped study and set himself to work. He took passage in a sailing vessel for Canada. Arrived there, he managed to find employment



LORD GLENCOE.

as shipping clerk for the Hudson Bay company. No salary was paid him at first, but he did not mind that. He served his apprenticeship, promotions came rapidly, and it was not long until he became underfactor at one of the big trading posts, then chief factor and finally governor of the company.

Afterward he became a power in Canadian politics, representing Manitoba in the Canadian parliament. He was the prime mover in the building of the great Canadian Pacific railway. It was for his active work in this enterprise that he received the order of knighthood in 1886. Afterward he became high commissioner of Canada and London, and now, 56 years from the time he first sailed from old Scotia, he takes his seat in the house of lords.

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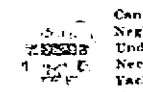

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Boston and Maine Railroad

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WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05 12.45, 2.30, 2.65, 4.35, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 6.45 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 6.45 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 6.45 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 6.50, 12.05, 6.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m. 11.05, 2.35, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.20 p. m. July 5 to Sept. 17 inclusive.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 6.30 a. m.; 12.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m.; 6.10 p. m. (6.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (via steamer), on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.
For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesdays and Fridays 6.10 p. m.
†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.25, †6.43, *7.45, *8.55, †9.16 *9.45, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, †3.00, 4.25, †5.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.45, 6.25, †6.46, 7.05, 7.25, *7.38, 7.53, *7.58, †7.55, *8.57, †9.19, *9.50, 11.03, *11.42 a. m. 12.16, 1.45, 3.01, *3.47, *4.02, 4.28, 5.22, †5.45, *5.52, *7.49, 8.42 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.21, *7.55, 11.18, 19.19 a. m. 4.25, 6.53 p. m.
For Woburn, 5.25, 6.05, 7.53, *7.58, 11.03 a.m.; 1.43, 4.28, 5.45 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 5.53 p. m.
*Note—Express. †Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.25, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 5.13 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.03, 3.01 and 5.12 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.09, 3.41, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40 9.18, 9.40, 10.49 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 1.54, 3.43, 5.40, 6.00, 6.10, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.03 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.10, 8.40 p.m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40, 5.49, 18.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 3.43 p. m., Saturday only till August 8th, inclusive.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.54, 8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 18.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.54, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
☞ † Daily for Montreal.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

Dr. Kingford's Red Clover and Sarsaparilla has more Lowell testimonials than any other. Goodale's Drug Store.

Large sales mean fresher midicine More Green's Nerura sold at Goodale's Drug Store than any other drug store in town

LOWELL, SATURDAY, JULY 31.

Exhibition Grounds, Agricultural Fair Grounds.

THIS IS CONCLUSIVE.

Personal knowledge enables me to most positively assure the public that this is absolutely the only great or first-class exhibition of the kind that can or will visit Boston and New England this year.

JAMES A. BAILEY,
Sole Owner Barnum & Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth.

A SHOW THAT REPRESENTS THE NATION'S GROWTH.

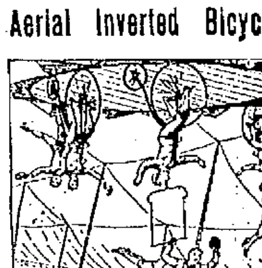
All the Rarest Living Features and Greatest Artists on Earth.

A Seeming Cycling Mid-Air Miracle.

Nowhere Else Produced and Everywhere Presenting the

Witch-Winged. Aerial Inverted Bicycle,

Inexplicably Mysterious and Marvelous Performance, Just as pictured, with naught apparent to sustain such incomprehensible wizard feats and flights.



A Startling Triumph Science Cannot Solve.

Pair of Giant Hippopotamuses, Tremendous Two-Horned Sumatra Rhinoceros, Snow white Polar Bear, Flock of Ostriches, Ethiopian Gnu, Niger Antelope, Great Orinoco Tapir, Enormous Malay Tigers, Superb Cassowary, Hugest Black-Maned Lion, Australasian Emu, We have them all, no one else has.

The Only Trained Sea Lions and Seals.

THREE GREATEST HERDS OF ELEPHANTS

And the most intelligent beast taught on earth.

104 Chariot Dens Aquariums and Cars,

The Whole World's Arenic Champions. 100 Acts. 4 Rings. 2 Stages. Mid-Air Triumphs. Grand Revolving Pedestal of Art.

All the Superbest Races of All Time.

Eminent Amusement Contests of All Ages and Nations. The Only Kokin-Mignonette Jap Circus.

THE MOST & BEST PERFORMING ANIMALS.

Including many huge and most sagacious species. A gladsome children's topsy-turvey circus.

ONLY DOUBLE STREET PARADES,

AND OF POTENTIAL SPLENDORS.

The Only Great Show You Can See This Year.

Two performances only at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open an hour earlier.

Admission to All, 50 Cents. Children Under 9 Years Half-Price.

Seating capacity, 15,000. 25 uniformed ushers. Numbered coupon actually Reserved. Seats on sale at Ellingwood & Co.'s drug store, corner of Central and Merrimack streets.

LOW PRICES ON

CANNED GOODS

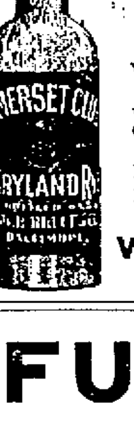
THIS WEEK.

Canned Corn, 5c. per can, 6 cans for 25c. Red Kidney Beans, 5c. per can, 6 cans for 25c. Blackberries, 7c. per can, 4 cans for 25c.

At the Only

Union Market, Middlesex St. Foot of South

Telephone 127.



Somerset Club Maryland Rye.

Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.

Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.

If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."

There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.

W. S. GRADY, "THE CRYSTAL" 140 WORTHEN STREET, AGENT FOR LOWELL, MASS.

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Steamship Tickets.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool and Queenstown. Drafts issued for one pound and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton street.

A Red Hot Tea Store.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have jostled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent Tea. Dickson Bros., the N1 tea dealers, 68 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

A party of 25 Oakland residents had an outing at Salisbury beach yesterday.

An electric light has been placed at the corner of Moody street and Gershaw avenue.

Smoke Boot's Saturday cigar. A 10 cent cigar for 5; today only at 9 Merrimack street.

Agent Richardson of the Humane society stopped a runaway horse on Appleton street, yesterday.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

The northern trains experienced a little delay yesterday because of the damage to some of the tracks by the recent floods.

LIBERTY SQUARE PEGGY CLUB.

The Liberty Square Peggy Club has opened a summer cottage at Kenwood, where its members meet semi-weekly, indulge in their favorite pastime.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two pleasant rooms in the Sun building, fronting on Merrimack street, to let. Inquire at Sun office.

OUTING AT LYNN.

Sixty employes of C. W. Littlefield & Co. went on a trolley ride to Lynn beach on Thursday and made a side trip to Bass Point.

THE BICYCLE PATH.

The committee that is in charge of the construction of a bicycle path on the boulevard informally discussed the matter last night and Councilman Ames advocated a series of rounded posts at intervals of 200 feet, the posts not to project more than one inch above the surface of the bed. He thought these would be adequate and hinder neither carriages nor wheels.

THE HAI HAI SALE.

The fun still continues at the Bon Marche. There is no use in talking. F. G. Mitchell is a star at getting the crowds out. He is the Barnum of the city. For the last three or four days there has been an unusually large number of ladies promenading the street and shopping. The hot weather seems to have no terror for them when Mitchell issues a proclamation of his special sale. There is more fun than going to a picnic to witness the crowd of bargain hunters that turns out on these occasions. Mitchell is surely original in his way of advertising. As a person goes up Merrimack street from some invisible place comes the word ha, ha, and you will wonder where the sound comes from, and by studying out the puzzle will observe enclosed in a case like a Punch and Judy stand, a megaphone but somebody behind it keeping the crowd goodnatured by laughing ha, ha, ha, ha. After the people go in there, and see how far a dollar goes they do ha! ha! without the aid of a megaphone they are so delighted with their bargains. It certainly must have been a happy week for Mitchell as well as the ladies of the city. We do not know how long this fun will last, but while it does it furnishes more fun for the public than you could have at a Dutch picnic.

NEW CAR SIGNAS

THE DIFFERENT ROUTES DESIGNATED BY SIGNALS.

It is not difficult now to locate your proper car at night.

The Lowell & Suburban road has adopted a system of signals that is certain to meet with the favor of its patrons.

Colored lights are placed on each car near the roof on the front platform.

Middlesex street and North Chelmsford, red; Gorham street, green; Lawrence street and Highlands, white; Chelmsford street, blue; Westford street, amber. All these cars run through Central street and must be distinguished from the Merrimack street ones.

The other cars will be recognized by the following system of lights: Broadway and Centralville, green; Lakeview, white; Nesmith street and Pawtucketville, blue; Pawtucket street and High street, amber. Note that the only red cars are on the Middlesex street line.

THE BROUSSEAU CASE

WHAT L'ETOILE SAYS OF THE MATTER.

L'Etoile, the staunch French republican organ, comments upon the Brousseau case as follows

"The joint report adopted by the councilmen asking that an investigation be granted P. A. Brousseau, assistant superintendent of streets, in regard to his discharge by Superintendent Fowler, submitted to the board of aldermen at its last meeting Tuesday night.

"On motion, by a vote of the majority, the report was laid on the table, which is equivalent to being left there until the next meeting or placed in a pigeon hole, according to the disposition of the aldermen at subsequent meetings.

"From a certain point of view we admit, that this action of the republican aldermen has greatly surprised us. Mr. Brousseau had said that such and such aldermen had promised him Monday night that they would vote in favor of the adoption of the report, that, further, the alderman who made the motion to lay the report on the table, had pledged himself to do all in his power to have it adopted.

"Is it to be wondered at that we are astonished in the presence of such bad faith and the evident disregard of their word of honor?

"But we soon recover from astonishment of this nature when we take into consideration the proverbial weakness of backbone in politicians, and particularly those of Lowell.

"Nothing compelled these gentlemen to promise anything to Mr. Brousseau. They would have done better by not promising, as they had already decided in advance not to regard it sacredly."

First class printing done at this office.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

J. E. CONANT & CO.

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 24TH.

WEDNESDAY.

Positively and absolutely to the highest bidders. The Foster estate on Wright street, next to the corner of Davis street, near to Woodward avenue, Pawtucketville, to be sold in three lots, without the least limit or reserve. Large modern house and 6500 square feet of land. Two excellent lots of land for improvement. A 5000 foot house lot. A 4000 foot house lot. Promptly at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Rain or shine, I shall sell to whomsoever will bid the most money, the herewith described realty in lots as follows: Lot 1. Large, modern double tenement house, in splendid order and condition. It is very pleasantly arranged, convenient and rather more than an attractive residence or home. It is thoroughly and substantially constructed, and certainly as desirable as any property in its neighborhood, and cost over $3000 to build. The lot has 6500 square feet of land, on which there is a stable, hennery, and an abundance of fruit trees and vines. This is a property worth investigation and careful consideration; it will surprise a good many when they examine it, and you'll get it for just what you'll give. Lots 2 and 3. Two house lots of 4000 and 5000 square feet respectively, and with frontages of 40 and 50 feet. They are level and ready to build upon or improve; one has a thrifty bearing lot of apple trees, and the other has both pear and apple trees, also grape vines. I tell you there are few so attractive and desirable lots in this section of Lowell, and somebody will have to buy them.

House open after 10 a. m. on day of sale. Make all inquiries of the auctioneers.

Per order,
—Emily N. Foster.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale of the Harrington property at the corner of Grand and Daly streets, numbered 165 Grand street. Splendid residence property. House, stable, 9163 square feet of land. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Rain or shine, on the premises we shall sell to the highest bidder the excellent estate located as above and well known as the Levi Tyng residence; the house has ten rooms, also bath room, pantry, store room, and cellar, all heated by furnace; all in good order and repair; is supplied with gas, city water, sewerage water closets, and other modern conveniences. It's a very pleasant house to live in; is conceded to be a very desirable house; is very convenient, and certainly in a healthy location. Stable on Daly street. It is arranged for two horses and three carriages; has good cellar, and is supplied with gas and water. The lot has a frontage of 95 feet on Grand street, 114 feet on Daly street, and an area of 9163 square feet; has lots of fruit trees and vines, also shrubbery and ornamental vines. The sale of the herewith described realty at absolute auction should prove exceedingly attractive to all real estate investors and speculators, who desire nothing but substantial, well paying, excellently situated properties. It is within two minutes' walk of the electric cars on Chelmsford street, by either Grand or Daly streets. The property will be sold subject to a mortgage of $3000 and to any unpaid taxes. Make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—H. & J. Pfaff Brewing Co.,
By Charles Pfaff, Treasurer.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of prime building lots and land for improvement at the corner of Lakeview avenue and Pleasant street, and on Lakeview avenue. Navy Yard, Dracut. Right in the heart of the village, on the line of the electric cars. Only twelve minutes' ride from Merrimack square. Some of the handsomest and most attractive lots in the town. On the premises, commencing promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Rain or shine, I shall, as executor of the estate of the late Horatio Fox, sell without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, to the highest bidders the very desirable lots of land, as herewith described: Lots 1 and 2. The finest lot of land for improvement in the town of Dracut today. At the corner of Lakeview avenue and Pleasant street, the two principal streets of the Navy Yard village; the lot most favored as the choicest spot for the new Dracut town hall; on the right of the avenue as you go out; high, level, sightly, and of splendid shape; faces the south; is divided into two lots of about 5000 square feet each; one has a frontage of 95 feet on Lakeview avenue also a frontage of 62 feet on Pleasant street; the other has a frontage of 53 feet on Pleasant street. Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17 are on Lakeview avenue, about 8 minutes' walk beyond lots 1 and 2, close to the junction of Lakeview avenue, Dinley street, and Hamblet avenue. They are level, have areas from 4800 to 5500 square feet of land each; have frontages from 38 to 61 feet; the land is improved and built upon right up to them; they will sell within the reach of most anybody who would wish to purchase; there are few opportunities just out of Lowell, yet so close and accessible to the business section of the city, and the many manufacturing industries as these very lots. Street cars pass every few minutes; on one of the most important thoroughfares leading in or out of Lowell; handy and pleasantly situated; extremely healthy locality; bound to increase in value; a substantial investment and a profitable speculation. Make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—Larkin T. Trull,
Executor of the estate of Horatio Fox.

STATUE OF MARQUETTE

BIG CELEBRATION IN THE MICHIGAN CITY.

Marquette, Mich., July 15.—Fr. Marquette's namesake city held a great celebration today in honor of the unveiling of a bronze monument of the famous explorer and priest. The weather was fine and the streets swarmed with people. Large delegations were present from every town in the peninsula.

There was a parade and the revenue cutter Grosham, anchored within a few hundred yards of the statue fired a salute of 13 guns at the unveiling.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Rev. Fr. O'Reilly, O. S. A., of Lawrence, passed through Lowell last evening. The reverend gentleman has just returned from the Catholic Summer school where he delivered one of the opening sermons.

Rev. M. F. Fallon, O. M. I., vice rector of the University of Ottawa and Rev. H. A. Constantineau, O. M. I., pastor of St. Joseph's church, Ottawa, paid the Oblate Fathers of the Immaculate Conception a short visit a few days ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Remedy with a Record.

50 Years of Cures

WOOD SHED AGAIN

Wins the Fast Pace With Refina Second.

GRANITE STATE HORSES SHOW WELL IN 2.20 TTOT.

Cracksman Gets Mark of 2.14 1-4 in Slow Pace.

Medford, July 17.—A beautiful day and track drew a fairly large crowd at Mystic park yesterday to see the trotters, and parts of five races made up an unusually varied bill. The racing was relatively quiet, only one of the events producing much of a contest. Much Ado winning after some trouble. The unfinished trot has elements of discord in it that may be realized today. Woodshed won again, and Cracksman landed a fine race, beside adding a promising son to Red Wilkes' already long roll in the "list."

The unfinished 2.13 pace brought over from Thursday was wound up in one more heat by Jimmie B., winning handily in a drive through the stretch. Fred Wilkes, Allen and Monopole kept see-sawing in the lead most of the way, Fred holding his own fairly well until Jimmie B. tackled him in the stretch, and then he got more racing than he wanted.

2.10 pace, purse $600.

Woodshed, ch. s., by J. R. Shedd —Triumph, by McGregor Chief (Sterling) 1 1 1
Refina, g. m., (Bowen) 2 2 3
George G., g. g. (Payne) 4 3 2
Fleetfoot, ch. m. (O'Brien) 3 4 4
Time—2.10¼, 2.11, 2.12¾.

2.20 pace, purse $600.

Cracksman, ch. s. by Red Wilkes —Buffalo Girl, by Pocahontas, (Andrews) 1 1 1
India Silk, b. m. (Tyson) 2 2 2
Norvine C., br. g. (Shannon) ... 3 3 3
Blue Bird, ro. m. (B. Demarest). 5 4 4
Jewel Woodnut, b. g. (Grady) .. 4 5 5
Allie Snell, b. g. (Coville) 6 6 6
Mar's Chun, br. s. (L. Dore) ... 8 7 dr

King Harry, b. s. (Payne) ..... 7 8 dr
Time—2.11¾, 2.14½, 2.16.

2.20 trot; purse $600.

Much Ado, b. g., by Judge by Simmons (Kennedy.... 5 9 1 1 2 1
Alcoe, b. g., by Glencoe Wilkes—Katie Morgan, by Robert Allen (Fifield) 3 1 3 2 1 3
Frank Pierson, b. g. by Iras —untraced (Dougherty) ... 1 2 3 3 8 2
Architect, b. g. (L. McDonald) 2 3 2 3 3ro
Walter J., ch. g. (Etheridge) 4 4 8 6 6ro
Pan Clare, b. g. (Payne) ... 9 6 5 8 4ro
Forrester, b. g. (Marsh) 7 8 7 5 5ro
Clonega, b. m. (Andrews) .. 8 7 6 7 7ro
Tennahlach, b. g. (R. Collins) 6 5dr
Time—2.15¾, 2.16¾, 2.19, 2.18 2.20, 2.20¾.

2.18 trot; purse $600 (unfinished).

Ventura, ch. m., by Gillia untraced (Carpenter) 1 1 2
Jacksonian, b. g., by Autograph —Miss Fanny Jackson, by Bay Lambert (Tyson) 7 4 1
N. L., b. g., (L. McDonald) 2 2 5
Edna R., b. m. (Andrews) 3 6 5
Chosy Boy, b. g. (Davis) 6 3 6
Paddy D., b. s. (Houghton) 4 5 4
Egalite, br. g. (Bowen) 5 7 7
Frank P., b. g. (Camp) 8 8 8
Time—2.15, 2.14½, 2.16¾.

CREDITORS MEET.

HEAVY LIABILITIES OF PUBLIC MARKET AND PACKING COMPANY.

A meeting of the creditors of the Public Market and Packing company was held yesterday afternoon at the American house in Boston.

George W. Fifield, president of the Appleton bank of Lowell, presided. It was announced that the liabilities of the firm were $116,000, that there were good accounts of $4400, doubtful accounts of counts of $5200, stock of $3700, teams valued at $2000, and some probably worthless accounts of $10,250. The total amount of assets was stated at $80,000.

LEMONS

CHEAP—15c. Per Dozen

Large size and a bargain. Don't pay 25c. or 30c. per dozen when you can buy the best for 15c. per dozen.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers

615 MIDDLESEX STREET.

28 THORNDIKE STREET

Tel 144-4. Wamesit Bank Block.

Lowell High Grade

FERTILIZERS

Lowest in Price,
Highest in Standard.

FOR SALE BY

E. N. Wood & Co.,

70-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN

All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.

W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a

LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT

PIANO FOR $98.00

Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.

101 Westford St.

Is the Place.

Carriages

No matter how good will get out of order.

The old proverb, "A stitch in time," etc., is remarkably apt here.

Promptness in attending to small things saves money and time.

Our specialty is repairing. We do careful, conscientious work, and our prices are reasonable.

THE SAWYER CARRIAGE CO.

WORTHEN ST.

HAND MADE

Irish Homespuns,
Blue Serge and
Crash Suits

For hot weather wear at

Louis Alexander's,

Formerly of Fifth Avenue, New York, Importer and Tailor,

NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.

LOWELL.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

49 to 59 Central Street.

'THE BIG STORE.'

STOCK UNLOADING SALE.

Unloading! unloading!! unloading!!! There'll be but one motto, but one watchword for the Big Store for the month of July, and that is UNLOADING. Unload we shall, unload we must, every surplus lot and line, every surplus item and article. Prices have become a matter of secondary consideration. Profits have been cast to the winds. This sale will bring the crowds from near and far.

At prices that enable you to buy two suits for the price of one.

MEN'S SUITS.

Regular $6 Men's Blue Cheviot Suit, unloading price
$3.69 Suit.

Regular $9 Men's Light Homespun Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.

Men's Grey Pin Check Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$3.49 Suit.

Men's Plain Steel Grey Serge All Wool Cassimere Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.

Regular $9 Men's Dark Invisible Plaid All Wool Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.

Regular $10 Men's Nobby All Wool Brown Plaid Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$5.95 Suit.

Regular $10 Indigo Blue All Wool Slater Flannel Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.

Regular $10 Fine Dark Blue Serge Suits, unloading price
$5.95 Suit.

Regular $13 Fine Blue Rib All Wool Worsted Suits, unloading price
$7.95 Suit.

Regular $10 Black Clay All Wool Worsted Suits, good weight, unloading price
$5.98 Suit.

Regular $10 Fine Dark Grey Serge Suits, all worsted, unloading price
$6.48 Suit.

Regular $18 Men's Superfine Dark Blue Serge Suits, unloading price
$9.95 Suit.

Peter H. Savage

Undertaker & Funeral Director

169 WORTHEN ST.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION 514-4.

Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Miss Grace Hobbs of High street is enjoying a vacation at Berwick, Me.

Col. Thomas B. Johnson of Charleston, S. C., was in town yesterday, visiting Mr. P. Rafter and family, who are his relatives.

The misery of years has been cured in a single night by Doan's Ointment, a positive and never failing remedy for itching piles and all similar diseases. Your dealer keeps it or can get it for you.

GLEN FOREST

3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 15, 16 and 17, at 3 and 8 o'clock.

Howard's Comique Novelty Company.

A Combination of Ideal Entertainers.

A Programme of Brilliant Vaudeville Novelties.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12th, 13th and 14th.

2 Grand Concerts by L. L. & H. Band

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

Lakeview Park

FISHING, BOWLING, ROWING

DINING PAVILION. NEW BOATS BUILT BY DINSMORE. EXQUISITE CUISINE.

LAKEVIEW THEATRE

Beginning Monday, July 13th

The Lakeview Opera Company

In Balfe's Romantic Opera,

Bohemian Girl

ADMISSION, 10, 15, 25c.

Performances Afternoon and Evening.

16th ANNUAL EXCURSION

OF THE

Lowell Grocers AND Butchers Asso'n

AT

NANTASKET BEACH

Wednesday, July 21, '97.

THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.

Tickets good on all trains and boats, going or returning, and can be obtained at Middlesex street depot, or of

W. W. Richardson, M. A. Taylor,
John Stiles, Luke H. Clark,
Horace Eld, Chas. F. Stott,
Committee.

Round Trip, Adults, $1.25,
Children, $1, From 6 to 12.

Boats leave Rowe's Wharf at 8.20, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.20, 11.50, 12.20, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20.

LOWELL AND HAVERHILL TO Salisbury Beach via Str. Merrimack

Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 7 30 a. m.

On and after June 20, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40 mile sail 25c. Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.

S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY

At 70 and 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building, is the place to call and select a Trunk OR ANY KIND OF Traveling Outfit.

We make a specialty of repairing Trunks. Do not wait until you are going on your vacation to have your Trunk repaired. Remember the place, 70 to 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building. F. F. Devine, Prop.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

"STILL SAWING WOOD"

While other stores are "laffing" and "laughing," we are attending to business and are enabled to give you your money's worth in all of our departments.

A Cut in Prices

That Were Already Very Low.

Cool and stylish ready-made Garments suitable for hot weather wear, marked down.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Muslin Suits, $2.25 and $2.75, down from $2.75 and $4.50.

Linen Suits, $2, $2.50 and $3.50, down from $2.75, $3.50 and $5.

Duck Suits, 75c., $1 and $1.25, down from 98c., $1.50 and $2.

Silk Waists, $3, $4 and $5, down from $5, $6.50 and $7.00

Shirt Waists, 50c., 75c. and $1, down from 98c., $1.25 and $1.75.

Bicycle Suits, complete, $3.50, down from $6.50.

Our Linen Skirt at $1.25, of which we are selling large quantities, is superior in quality, cut and finish to most $2.50 Skirts. Call and see it. Others at 98c. and $1.75.

Capes, Jackets and Collarettes at summer prices.

Tailor Made Suits, $5.50, $8 and $10, down from $8.50, $14 and $17.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

NOTICE---Until further notice our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 6 p. m.

Camping Outfits

At Low Prices.

To Intending Campers

who are disposed to economize in their outfits we can sell

CLOTH FOR TENTS.

27 inches wide, brown drilling, a splendid material for tents, sails, etc.,

Only 6 1-4c. Yard.

The usual price of Drilling is 10c. a yard, but we have a large quantity of long mill remnants and can furnish any required lengths at this low price. We also keep the heavier 8 oz. and 12 oz. Ducks in whole pieces.

COMFORTERS AND BLANKETS.

We keep the same as we sell every year to camping parties and can sell them from 59c. to $1.50.

COOKING UTENSILS.

We have in our Kitchen Dept. at very moderate prices, Tin Tea Kettles for 10c., Granite Tea Pots, 25c., etc. Everything needed we can supply at very low prices.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

DR. PITCHER'S

CASTORIA

WORK FOR ALL THERE

LIFE IN RUSKIN, A SUCCESSFUL COLONY OF SOCIALISTS.

An Hour's Labor is the Unit of Currency, and All Kinds of Work Are Paid For at the Same Rate—How the Scheme Operates.

The little settlement called Ruskin, which is situated some 50 miles northwest of Nashville, is like no other colony that has ever existed. This retired spot was sought and bought by a little band of people who were determined to put into effective operation the socialistic theories advanced by Bellamy and Fourier. And what is more, they claim to have made a success of it.

That is to say, after several years of arduous effort, its founders now announce through the president, J. H. Dodson, who filed the statement recently with the secretary of state of Tennessee, that the Ruskin Co-operative association is no longer an experiment and that the joint capital of the colonists has been increased from nothing to $60,000.

This remarkable community, consisting at present of 313 souls, is managed much after the fashion of a huge but well regulated family.

The possessions of the community consist of 1,500 acres of land containing almost every natural resource. An abundance of raw material for the manufacture of nearly everything necessary to the physical comfort of man lies ready for their hands.

In order to form a more vivid idea of the practical working of the communi-

PRESIDENT J. H. DODSON.

ty, take an imaginary case, say of John Doe, who, with his wife and three children, is anxious to be admitted to the colony. They first fill out answers to certain searching questions that are found on the association's application blanks. Among other queries are such propositions as these:

"Are you willing to do any useful labor when there is nothing for you to do in your chosen vocation?

"Do you believe that all members should have the same pay for the same hours of labor if they do the best they can?

"What works on social problems have you read?"

When this blank is filled out by the applicants, it is mailed to Ruskin and there posted on the bulletin board of the colony. It remains there until Saturday afternoon, which is election time and a half holiday. Ballots are cast, and if two-thirds of them favor the admission of the Does they are notified of the fact. They come with their children, pay $500 for a share in the property of the community and are then escorted to a house, where their lives as socialists begin.

It is a strange feeling that comes over John Doe just then. He has been all his life a wageworker, and to realize now that his future is no longer a question of cuts in wages, strikes or other accessories to desperation and death gives him an odd thrill.

He has now a guarantee of work for every day that he is able to work and pay for every day that he is sick. He has no rent to pay, no taxes. There is no expense for schoolbooks or medical care—all are furnished by the association. Soiled clothes are sent weekly to the co-operative laundry and are returned without cost. His older children get instruction in music, languages and in industrial training at the expense of the community. The goods at the store cost him no more than they would in carload lots, and all he has to buy are household furniture and wearing apparel.

When he announces himself ready for work, he is assigned a place in the community where his trade will do the most good in case there is work for him in the trade. If not, John Doe must apply himself to such labor as is needed. He is allowed to draw checks for 50 hours' work each week. Checks for work are legal tender here and are accepted in payment for everything purchased.

Mrs. Doe and the children may also draw checks. The children are entitled to checks for 20 hours weekly, getting their maintenance as pay for going to school. The home work of Mrs. Doe is valued as highly as the work of her husband, and her check is as large as his.

The price list at the general store is an astonishing thing to the uninitiated. It reads something like this:

One pound of tea, 4 hours; 3 sticks of candy, one-half hour; 1 cut of tobacco, 2 hours; 1 pair of pants, 37 hours, etc.

Do you get the idea? Work is the basic principle of Ruskin's progress. And the more work by the many the less work by the individual and the more time to be devoted to study and self improvement.

Dozens of industries are in successful operation. There is a flourishing newspaper. There are sawmills, gristmills, vineyards, fine orchards and rich fields of grain.

C. T. BAXTER.

ANTHONY HOPE IS COMING.

The Brilliant Young Novelist to Appear on American Platforms.

Everybody will be glad to see Anthony Hope Hawkins, the young English novelist, who is to come over to America and do a lecture tour in the fall, but people will recognize him more promptly if he leaves off the Hawkins, for that part of his name sounds strange to those who have been thrilled by the work of his pen. Mr. Hope is to sail for this country on Oct. 9 and deliver to American audiences 50 readings from his own works.

But why are we all so curious to see this young man of whom a few years ago we knew nothing? Because he wrote a strong, romantic story which a master of dramatization put vividly before us in a five act play. Yes, it is "The Prisoner of Zenda" that actuates us in our desire to see and hear the author. It is true that "The Dolly Dialogues," "The God in the Car" and "The Indiscretion of the Duchess" have charmed a portion of the reading class, but all classes, in fact the masses, have followed the fortunes of "The Red Elfberg"

ANTHONY HOPE.

and his descendants, and the cries of "Author! Author!" have at last reached his ears in favor England, and now he is to come before the curtain and make his own little personal bow.

In making a reading tour of this country Mr. Hope is but supplementing the acts of other modern English men of letters who are resurrecting the custom given vogue by Dickens and Thackeray. Conan Doyle, Ian Maclaren and others who have just gone over the field declare Americans to be highly appreciative, and Barrie, who, by the way, did not read a line, says we are the nicest people in the world to visit, so Mr. Hope need have no fear of disappointment.

Mr. Hope is a smooth faced young man of 34 who looks younger than that. He is of sturdy build, frank of eye and pleasant in his manner. His rapid rise to the heights of literary fame has not impaired his native modesty, so that it is altogether probable that he will be liked as heartily as his work is admired.

PROFESSIONAL ORATORS.

Meeting of the National Association of Elocutionists.

If those who mourn the alleged decadence of the art of elocution could have attended the session of the National Association of Elocutionists held recently in New York, they would have been forced to acknowledge the folly of their assumption. It was a session five days in length and full of enthusiastic interest. Masters of the art from the principal institutions of learning of the United States were there, and the evidences of the growth and development of this valuable branch of complete education which were here set forth were of a particularly gratifying character.

This was the sixth annual gathering of the association and by far the most important and successful that it has held. There were reports, discussions, addresses and special theses, all bearing on the subject of elocution, or oratory, and all full of useful hints, analytical demonstrations and showings of practical results of the modern systems of culture.

The association's selection of a president is considered to be an exceptionally good one. Thomas C. Trueblood, who was chosen for the office, is professor of elocution and oratory in the University of Michigan. He is a native of Indiana and a graduate of Earlham college.

In order to perfect himself in his art he studied under the best masters of

PRESIDENT THOMAS C. TRUEBLOOD.

America and England. One of his most notable instructors was the late James E. Murphy, to whose guidance and inspiration Mr. Trueblood is indebted for his insight into the Rush philosophy. Another teacher who did much for Mr. Trueblood was the late Professor Charles J. Plumptre of King's college, London. Mr. Trueblood has added considerably to the literature of his art in the production of textbooks and compilations. In collaboration with Professor Fulton he has brought out "Choice Readings," "Practical Elocution," "Chart of Vocal Expression," "Critics' Tablet" and "Introduction to Stickney's Fifth Reader."

Professor Trueblood is still a young man and as earnest a student and as deep an enthusiast as ever he was.

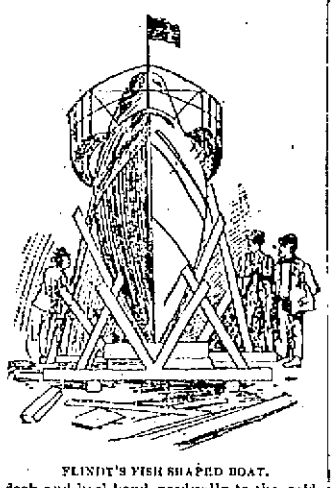
BUILT LIKE A FISH.

Captain Flindt's Queer Craft, Which Is Expected to Break All Records.

There was launched recently in New York a boat built to break all records. In this era of queer craft there has been produced no other specimen so odd as this. It is in the form of a fish and will, its inventor says, skim the sea at the rate of 50 miles an hour.

The boat is the invention of Captain Carl J. H. Flindt of New York, who has observed great secrecy in the process of its construction. Although an effort was made to keep the date of the launching a close secret, the news got out, and a crowd of curious people watched the singular contrivance as it was lowered by an immense derrick into the dock. As the boat at first showed a disposition to turn turtle, the ropes were again tightened around it while the ballast was adjusted.

As it swung thus it was possible to examine its exterior lines with thoroughness. In general contour the boat is very like the form of a sturgeon. There is not a single definite angle visible. Starting from the bow, which resembles the head of a fish,



FLINDT'S FISH SHAPED BOAT.

deck and keel bend gradually to the middle of the boat and then taper to the overhanging stern. A pilot house having the position and in some degree the shape of a dorsal fin rises from the deck, while a row of dead lights, conveying an impression of scales, circles the hull.

The dimensions of the boat are remarkable. She is 87 feet long, 6½ feet beam and measures 12 feet from the lowest point of keel to highest point of deck. She is built of oak and cedar on steel ribs. Two staterooms, each 11 feet long and running the width of the ship, a saloon 48 feet long, a machine room and kitchen comprise the interior space. The boat will draw 6 feet of water.

The propeller, the great feature of the boat, was awarded in canvas. This place of mechanism will not be offered for inspection until after the public trial, which is soon to occur. It has been learned, however, that the wheel from which so much is expected consists of two steel plates, each with two flanges. It will make 800 revolutions a minute and will be driven by a 50 horsepower engine.

A STEVENSON MONUMENT.

Appropriate Memorial to the Novelist in San Francisco.

The first monument to the memory of Robert Louis Stevenson is to be erected at San Francisco, where several years of his short, lovable life were spent. When he sailed away into the watery west to seek a balmy oilme that he hoped would check the inroads of the dread disease that was rapidly consuming him, he left in San Francisco a coterie of such friends as this gentle Scotchman always made—friends who could never

forget his goodness, his geniality or his genius.

These friends, soon after the quiet passing away of the great author and poet, set about the loving work of erecting a modest but enduring memorial that would bear testimony to their appreciation of his worth, of his stay with them and of the short, bright companionship which they so much prized. As a result of their labors the money for the monument has been raised. Nearly all of it was contributed by residents of San Francisco, but some of it came from distant lands. Among the contributors to the fund Sir Henry Irving, Andrew Lang and Louise Imogene Guiney are conspicuous.

Two architects of San Francisco, Willis Polk and Bruce Porter, designed the monument, and George Piperno is the sculptor. A plain base of granite plinth is to support the figure of a ship with her prow pointed toward the islands that lie far down under the western Pacific. The design will be that of a 30 gunner of the sixteenth century going under a fair wind with all sail set. At the bow will be a figure of Pallas. The vessel will be 5 feet in height. On one surface of the base will be inscribed these words from the "Christmas Sermon":

"To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little, to spend a little less, to keep a few friends, and these without capitulation."

In consideration of Stevenson's great pity for vagrant and thirsty dogs the designers have placed on another surface of the base a spigot and cup and below that a drip stone where dogs may quench their thirst.

A WOMAN CHAPLAIN.

Mrs. Mitchell Fills That Office in the Idaho Legislature.

The first woman chaplain of a state legislature is Mrs. Rebecca Brown Mitchell of Idaho. She was a pioneer preacher of that state, and in appreciation of her fortitude, her faithfulness to

MRS. REBECCA BROWN MITCHELL.

her mission and her excellence as a citizen she was chosen chaplain of Idaho's legislature.

This remarkable woman was born on a farm in Macoupin county, Ills., where she lived until 1882. In that year she went to Idaho as a missionary under the Baptist Home Missionary society. She located in what was then called Eagle Rock, now known as Idaho Falls, where she still resides. At the time of her arrival that section of the state was but little developed, and she endured the privations of the early settler with heroic faith.

Through Mrs. Mitchell's personal labors money was raised, and there was built the first church edifice of any kind erected in Idaho. She christened it Providence mission and began her ministrations to her small congregation as cheerfully as if hardship were her accepted birthright.

Not content with the good work accomplished among her parishioners, Mrs. Mitchell extended her usefulness in many directions. She discovered the great need of reformatory laws and set about influencing legislation. She traveled all over the state and familiarized herself with all the special needs of the various localities, and her aid began to be sought in behalf of all good objects. Through her efforts the legal age of consent was raised from 16 to 18 years, a measure that brought to her the warm gratitude of every worthy father and mother of the state.

Mrs. Mitchell is strongly in favor of woman suffrage, and it was largely due to her individual work that the legislature passed the bill submitting the amendment granting women the right to vote.

To Test a Thermometer.

To test the correctness of a thermometer, plunge it into a pail of partly melted broken ice and note if it correctly registers the melting point of ice as marked on it.

The Population of Russia.

For the first time in history a general census has been taken of the population of the Russian empire, which is now shown to number 129,211,113, of which 64,616,280 are males and 64,594,833 females. Consul General Kare, at St. Petersburg, who transmits the figures to the state department at Washington, says they show that in 45 years the population of Russia has doubled, and in the last 12 years it has increased 20 per cent. To take this census the Russian government employed 150,000 persons, and its completion in three months is regarded as a great achievement in view of the vast expanse of territory to be covered and the illiteracy of the population.

Sure to Be Ruined.

"Do you know it is a mighty good thing for the human race that it is so short lived?"

"I'd like to know how?"

"Just think how utterly spoiled a boy would be for instance, who had all his great-great-grandmothers, great-grandmothers and grandmothers to take an interest in his career."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Offender.

"You ought to have been firmer in your discipline when the boy was little. Spare the rod, and you spoil the child."

"I knew it, and if I had it to do over again I'd club his indulgent old grandfather black and blue."—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

THE LOWELL SUN
JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

The people of Centralville are now confident that a branch of the street railroad will be extended across the hill, perhaps through Beech street, or some other convenient route that will accommodate the majority of the residents on the upper part of the hill.

The Sun takes considerable pride in the announcement that it has discovered John F. Hurley, the boy for whom his father has been searching for the past three years. Had old Mr. Ross not died so suddenly we might have been able to bring joy to his heart by finding his son Charley.

Superintendent Bray of the lands and buildings department will remain until his successor is chosen. As several republicans want the place, it is not likely that it will soon be filled. None of those who seek the office is as well qualified to perform the duties thereof as is Mr. Bray.

By a false tip from Washington, the Wall street firm of Decker, Howell & Co. were driven into insolvency. The speculative deal that ruined this firm put $7,500,000 in the pockets of the sugar trust, making the total since the beginning of the tariff agitation of $32,-600,000 gained by the trust on speculation alone. This is but a drop in the bucket compared to what the trust realizes in a general way.

Alderman Coward is racking his brain to find some means by which he can suppress the minority in the board of aldermen. Thus far the minority led by Alderman Peirce has found no difficulty in dominating the board, Mr. Coward and his knowledge of parliamentary law notwithstanding, and hence it is quite reasonable to suppose that Mr. Coward would endeavour to invent some rule or make some regulation by which the minority should be suppressed. We fear that Alderman Coward has undertaken a hopeless task while Peirce is on the board. If the majority cannot rule, as Mr. Coward admits, it is their fault.

Hon John J. Corcoran has resigned from the democratic state committee. Time was when the democrats of the state would regret this course on the part of the Clinton statesman and regard it as a loss to the democratic party, but at the present juncture Judge Corcoran's resignation will be looked upon as a step towards harmony in the ranks of the democratic party. Mr. Corcoran took a leading part in the Faneuil Hall convention and the subsequent proceedings by which the democrats of the state were thrown into confusion and prevented from presenting the united front to the enemy that has been their custom in former years. His place can be easily filled by a man who is more loyal to the principles of the democratic party as outlined in the Chicago platform. It appears that he is not in line with the advocates of free silver and consequently his course in resigning from the state committee is the easiest way of avoiding another conflict which would in all probability place him hors de combat with the democracy.

THE CURRENCY MESSAGE.

President McKinley was advised to send to congress a message urging the appointment of a commission to regulate the currency. On second thought, some of the republican leaders have advised the president not to send such a message, for the reason that it might precipitate a split in the republican party and weaken it before the country by keeping up an agitation which would destroy confidence in business circles, as did the tariff discussion. There may be other reasons which do not appear on the surface, but the object of the currency commission is to give the advocates of the gold standard an opportunity to control currency matters to suit themselves. They want the retirement of greenbacks and the privilege of issuing bank notes instead, so that they can contract or expand the currency of the country as they may desire or as their interests may dictate. The effect of this would be to establish a bureau of public robbers who would be empowered by congress to inflict untold wrong upon the people; in fine, to rob them of their property, to cut down prices still more, to depress business and leave additional millions of men idle. This would be the effect of the currency contraction for which these men are so anxious. By such a course, they hope to seize a large portion of the property of this country, and after getting hold of it, they would cause an expansion of the currency, so that they might sell out under-rapidly advancing prices and make immense fortunes. It is to be hoped that the good sense and patriotism of honest republicans will prevent such a scheme from being carried out, because it would inevitably end in a revolution that would sweep the money kings out of the country and disgrace our republican form of government.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

SUNBEAMS

Extract From a Novel.

"Though strangely unlike they were strongly attached to each other."—New York Journal.

STORIES OF BILL NYE.

The Color of North Carolina and the Field of Rye.

While standing on top of Lookout mountain a few days ago I was carried back to memories of dear old Bill Nye, for we had stood upon the same spot together some years before, and a guide then told us that we could see seven states from that point of view—viz, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.

"Where's North Carolina?" Nye inquired.

The man pointed to a particular place in the purple horizon.

"What makes you think that is North Carolina?" Nye asked.

"Oh, we know by the direction and the conformation of the mountains there," the man replied.

"Well, I know that that is not North Carolina," Nye declared with some vehemence. "And you would know it, too, if you would stop to think. Here is a map of the United States, and you can see that North Carolina is pink. Besides, I know it is pink. I live in that state considerably, and I've helped to paint it red, but of course I go away sometimes, and then it fades a little, leaving it pink. No, sir, you can't stuff me that way. The place you are pointing at, a color blind man could see, is purple."

Nye said those things so seriously that the man was almost dazed. He gave Nye a puzzled look and then went on pointing out other sisters in the late Confederacy.

Shortly after that and only a few weeks before his death Nye wrote me from his home at Asheville, N. C., saying: "I have on my farm here a very promising field of rye that looks as if it would run 15 or 20 gallons to the acre. Come down."—Will Lightfoot Visscher in Chicago Times-Herald.

Foiled Again.

A savage light shone in her eyes as she stealthily approached him whom she hated. The lethal weapon was in her grasp. He, all unconscious, remained passive.

Nearer and nearer she came. Then—

A wave of disappointment swept over her mobile countenance.

The fly she had been making a sneak on was on the other side of the screen.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Doing Well.

"Yes," said Mr. Cornfessel proudly, "my boy Josiar is doin fine. He was the best in his class at college."

"Did he tell you which class?" inquired the summer boarder.

"Yes. 'Twas what they call the middlewight class."—Washington Star.

Cause of the Trouble.

"How is it that your son's head seems to be drawn to one side? Only a year ago he was straight as an Indian."

"I can only account for it through the fact that he did his courting on a tandem."—Detroit Free Press.

Oh, What a Time!

"It is authentically stated that the Prince of Wales has changed the style of his hat since the jubilee."

"My, my, what a time of it he must have had!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Useless Money.

Jimmy Dragjeans — Aw, dat guy made me tired, fer he said he wuz savin his money fer a rainy day.

Casey de Kidder—Yes, an den it will be too wet ter burn it.—Pittsburg News.

The Wall.

Bondley—How did Wall street get its name? There is no wall there.

Stocksand—Yes, there is. I went to it about a month after I began to speculate.—Up to Date.

As Usual.

Spirit—Is my wife inside?

St. Peter—Yea. You will find her waiting for you at the head of the stairs.—New York Truth.

A Tramp's Transformation.

Two tramps upon a footbridge
By curious chance did meet;
There was not room for passing
And neither would retreat.

Each frowned upon the other
With dirt beclouded brows,
And each of them insisted
The other should lie down.

"I've suffered many insults,"
The younger person said,
"But none shall tread upon me
Until this body's dead."

"It's useless then to parley,"
The older tramp replied,
And as he spoke he seized him
And threw him in the tide.

Ah, strange the transformation
Which in the tramp took place—
The contact with the water
Gave him another face!

And when the other saw him,
He cried, with joyous shout,
"It is my long lost brother!"
Plunged in and pulled him out.

—Frank J. Bonnelle in New York Journal.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER LECTURES ON THE LAWS OF HEALTH.

Medical Science Steps In and Causes Some Changes In the Colored Brother's Programme of Life—Extravagance of Judge Cabiff's Wife—Mrs. Penstock's "At Home."

"My frens," said Brother Gardner as he arose in his place at the last meeting of the Limekiln club, "I had somethin to say to you a few weeks ago on sanitary matters. I find dat most of de members didn't know what I was talkin about, an I shall darfore try to explain myself mo' ol'narly. De word 'sanitary' refers to health. It refers to de food you eat, de water you drink, de house you lib in an de sort of bed you hev got to sleep on. Waydown Bebee got de idea dat it was some sort o' smoked fish, an he inquired for it at six different groceries. Giveadam Jones thought it related to religun, an Shindig Watkins has got Jonah an de whale an sanitary all mixed up. What I wanted to tell you an what I tried to make plain was dat de time had come when de cull'd man must pay some attenshun to de laws of health.

"For instance, it has bin diskivered within de last two y'ars dat de breath of three dawgs sleepin under de fam'ly bed in a olus room am pizen to de human system. Ebery cull'd man has a soft spot in his heart fur a dawg, but de time has arrove when either de fam'ly or de dawg should sleep on an ole piece of carpet in de woodshed.

"Up to a y'ar ago nuthin was thought of gwine to bed in a room wid a bar'l o' soup grease, but it has bin shown beyand a doubt dat mo' dan a millyun cull'd people hev died off on dat account. Seems like gwine to a good deal o' trubble to remove dem things out deahs at night an bring 'em back in de mawnin, but we can't afford to take no chances.

"It's a great savin o' bedclothes for de hull fam'ly to jump into one bed, an you am all dar in a bunch in case a burglar breaks in or de stovepipe sets de house on fire, but medical science has diskivered dat it's powerful bad on de health an should be stopped. It may come hard to Samuel Shin, who has only got one bed and 'leven chill'en, but he'll hev to hustle around an git some straw an spread on de floor.

"It has bin de habit of de cull'd man fur de last 200 y'ars to sleep wid his feet outer bed. He probably got de habit from dreamin about ccons an 'possums, an he wanted to be all ready to jump outer bed an run 'em down, an nobody found fault wid it 'till a few months ago. Den medical science stepped in and diskivered dat sleepin wid de feet hangin out interfered wid de circulation of de blood an brung on catarrh an lots o' other ailments an shortened a puson's life by y'ars an y'ars. De rest o' you kin do as yo' like about it, but I hev bin sleepin lately wid my feet tied under de bedclothes, an I believe de change has done me good.

"We must look out for de sanitary bizness in de food we eat an de way we eat it. De baby may like raw turnips an bananas, but he shouldn't be filled up to de chin on 'em jest befo' goin to bed. It's a heap easier to gulp down a biled egg widout foolin around, but if dat egg am gwine to shatter our system all to smash we had better stop to cut it in two an butter de halves.

"Dar am likewise another matter which I wish to refer to dis evenin, an dat am de weakness of de cull'd people in gineral for puttin on style, as it is called. We hev examples of it almost ebery night in de week. Way back in December de wife of Elder Penstock giv' an 'at home.' De elder owns his house an am purty well fixed, an he kin afford sich things. I was dar as one of de guests, an while I thought de elder was a leetle extravagant in de way dey served up fried eggs at fo'ty cents a dozen I had no criticism to make. What pains me am what follered dat party.

"A week later Judge Cabiff's wife had de same kind of a circus. De judge, as we all know, has de hardest kind o' work to git taters an meat fur his nine chill'en, an half of 'em hev to go b'arfut all winter. His wife didn't want to be outdun, however, an so she had a 'crush.' She had three kinds o' cake, two sorts o' cheese an fo' kinds o' cold meat, an de dress she had on nebber cost less'n 80 cents a yard. Dar was a heap o' people dar, an eberybody had a good time, but de last guest was hardly outer de house when de judge was around tryin to borry $5 to make up his month's rent. Since dat time de fam'ly has liked mostly on bread an water, an de parlor clock has gone to de pawnshop to buy fuel.

"I doan' speak of dese things in a complainin way, but it pains me to see what leetle sense sum folks hev. Puttin on style an swellin around am all right for de folks dat hev got de cash down in deir pockets, but all wrong fur de folks who heven't." M. QUAD.

The Bow and the Beau.

Carrie—For mercy's sake turn the tie of your neck ribbon around front! Don't you know that it is no longer good form to wear the bow behind?

Maude—I suppose they still make an exception in the case of a beau on a tandem, don't they?—Boston Transcript.

Loses the Trail.

"Simpkins has a new scheme for keeping the wolf from his door."

"What is it?"

"He moves so often that it can't keep up with him."—Chicago Record.

A New Model.

"Johnny, what do you mean by 'the bird is moulting?'"

"Gittin its '97 feathers, mum."—New York Truth.

By the Seaside.

"What are the wild waves saying?"
Then a breeze brought back this sound,
"We can't get a word in edgewise,
With so many women around."
—Chicago Record.

ENEMIES OF MANKIND.

Gold Trust Thrives Upon the Distress of Others.

BRIEF HISTORY OF ITS METHODS.

Its Next Step Will Be to Cancel the Greenback Circulation and Destroy the Legal Tender Quality of the Silver Dollar. How It Will Be Done.

It is becoming more and more obvious that the money power which now reigns in this country, through the Republican organization it has debauched and captured, has determined to torture the business men into enforcing its demands, as it did in 1893, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. This is no idle invective. It is only necessary, first, to consider the objects at which our masters aim, and, second, the methods which they have heretofore employed.

Their first object is the cancellation and destruction of the whole greenback circulation, next the destruction of the legal tender quality of the silver dollars and the destruction of all the silver certificates. The actual circulation of the silver dollars, when robbed of their legal tender character, they think would be inconsiderable. This would be followed up by a sale of all the silver coin and bullion above, say, $50,000,000, for the benefit of speculators in silver, who would buy it at the low price caused by precipitating so large an amount upon the market. They are not anxious for a law expressly providing for retiring the greenbacks, because they have Mr. Dingley's assurance that the new tariff bill will produce that result at the rate of over $100,000,000 a year.

This large and steady contraction of the currency, which has already reached the line of a money famine, is intended by its authors to further prostrate business, to bankrupt merchants and manufacturers and to starve the country into accepting their scheme. They make no concealment that this scheme is to inject into our financial system the poisonous blood of irredeemable bank notes instead of the healthy and natural supply of real money coined from that one of the precious metals the coinage of which they have stopped by criminal methods.

The coming months of the year will be marked by increasing business failures, discouragement and desperation. This increasing prostration and paralysis, with increasing failures and increasing suicides, are being planned for by the despotic power which controls this administration as deliberately as it prepared and brought on at the appointed time the panic of 1893, and with the same object in view. All the Republican statesmen agree that the country enjoyed a large measure of prosperity from 1878 until 1893, inclusive. This period was exactly coincident with the partial restoration of silver coinage in 1878 and its enlargement in 1890. In 1892 the gold power determined upon a desperate struggle against silver. They could not again secretly sneak a clause into any pending measure for the demonetization of silver, as they did in 1873 by the help of John Sherman, and they decided upon open warfare.

As soon as Cleveland was inaugurated the repeal of the Sherman purchase act was loudly demanded by the Gold trust. Who that read it can ever forget the dark chapter of history recorded in the New York Sun, when, without contradiction at any time, it gave the names of great bankers who met at an up-town residence on a Sunday night, with Carlisle present, and decided upon a plan of action for the purpose of producing a panic through which to effect legislation on this subject? It was decided in that conference to pass the word throughout the country to the banks which they could influence that the bank customers must be refused accommodation, their notes must not be discounted, their maturing notes must not be extended, and business men must be driven to the wall.

It was then to be explained to them that the reason why the banks could no longer credit good and solvent customers was that the whole financial system of the country was imperiled by the purchase and coinage of silver. The food which was making good blood, as even Benjamin Harrison declared, was suddenly found to be poisonous. Indeed, all food must be stopped and the patient must be bled indefinitely. Abolish the silver coinage entirely and give no substitute. Until this was done the banks would no longer perform their usual function of facilitating business.

Thus tortured, each desperate merchant and manufacturer appealed to his representative in congress to do the bidding of the gold pirates, because until that was done he could have no relief. And the scheme worked. But the panic became a conflagration, which came back upon its authors. It was more than they had bargained for. The country has never recovered from it.

We have recited these well known facts because it seemed necessary for the purpose of reminding the people what these enemies of mankind are capable of doing. The application we make of this piece of history is that the same power is now as firmly bent on destroying the greenbacks, coin notes and silver certificates as they were four years ago on closing the mints to silver. They will produce, if necessary, the same distress, with the same object of torturing the people into surrendering to their outrageous monetary schemes. They thrive upon the distress of others. If the new tariff does not retire the greenbacks fast enough, there will be legislation attempted to that end. If business paralysis does not worry the country into submission, they will invoke their former instrument of torture—a sharp panic.

To the Point.

The Democracy of Iowa has spoken for the platform and all that there is in it.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sale more than [illegible]

THE STORY TELLER

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.

Now this here "pome" is writ for fun
(Lonstways, it's not for money),
And when with reading it you've done
You'll vote it awful funny.
Besides, what's more, it's very clear,
As shall appear hereafter,
There's naught for giving health that's near
As good as killing laughter.

But just read on, and when you've done
You'll find yourself much better.
My muse will make you die with fun
If I will only let her.
Lonstways, you'll have a perfect fit
(Laugh here), as said the tailor,
If her exhaustless well of wit
Doesn't dry up and fail her.

My jokes can't fail to make you well,
For they are simply killing
(Laugh here), surpassing shiliter's spell
For heart's distempers' stilling.
Don't see the point? Laugh all the same—
The joke's on you! (Now snicker.)
If you'll just follow up the game,
You'll die with mirth the quicker.

Some say this life's but one huge joke,
If people only know it.
(Now, here just double up and choke
And you will never rue it.)
Now, don't take time to catch your breath,
But roar and scream with laughter,
And how I've tickled you to death
I may explain hereafter.
—Emile Pickhardt in Boston Globe.

A BIT OF JEALOUSY.

Near the Parc Monceau is a pretty little house that seems to hide in a bush of clematis the home of a young and charming widow of 22. The sacrament of baptism gave her the name of Louise and the sacrament of marriage made her the Countess of Viry. She had as a pet and constant companion a delicate little Mexican poodle, all white and woolly, to which was given as its sole nourishment a lump of sugar in the morning and a sweet biscuit in the evening. His name was Nito.

It was 4 o'clock. Louise was running along the pebbly paths of her garden, flitting among the rosebushes like a butterfly.

Nito playfully pursued his mistress with bark of delight, at times seizing with his teeth the ruffle of her blue muslin dress, and, propping himself upon his paws, pulled at it with all his strength.

In the midst of their play M. Jacques de Beauchamp entered the garden. The little widow, perceiving him, hid herself behind an orange tree. But Jacques ran to her and, surprising her, kissed her on the forehead.

"Ah, M. de Beauchamp," she cried, "that is not nice of you."

Louise was of medium height. She had very small hands and feet, white shoulders and thick black hair. Her teeth were so white that when she laughed they glistened like pearls. How well she carried her widowhood, and in a way to honor herself! The young maiden is generally too timid and bashful. She blushes and casts down her eyes at the least word of compliment. The widow, on the other hand, has the right to hear everything, and when one speaks to her of love she knows readily what that means.

Louise leaned upon the arm of M. de Beauchamp, and they went into the parlor, followed by Nito, who threw some jealous glances at him who was to be the future husband of his mistress. Of course the poor little animal could not have known that. It must have been a jealous instinct.

Louise and Jacques agreed so well that they had planned to be married. Nevertheless each of them had a defect. M. de Beauchamp was jealous and Mme. de Viry was coquettish.

"Louise," he said to her, "you will drive me to despair. You say that you love me, but how can I believe it when I see you smiling at every admirer and giving to every comer so sweet a reception? When I see you in society so full of life and gaiety and hear your ringing laughter from the midst of a circle of ardent admirers, it is impossible for me to tell you the tortures and anguish I endure."

"And what can I do, dear?" replied Louise. "I am gay, it is true, but is that a crime? And why should I be cold to those who approach me only to say pleasant and agreeable things?"

"You are a coquette, and your laugh makes me despair, because if you laugh thus against my wish it must be only to show your teeth. You know very well how adorable you are when you laughing with a fixed purpose you throw back your head and show your pretty white neck."

"But what must I do to prove my love for you? It is becoming desperate. Ask of me what you please, but do not ask me not to laugh any more. I am only happy when I am glad and free to be light hearted."

M. de Beauchamp assumed a solemn air.

"You said to me one evening that you would make for me the sacrifice of your life. I do not ask so much as that. But listen. Do you wish to make me the happiest man on earth?"

"You have but to speak."

"Even at the price of suffering?"

"Yes, at any price."

"Well, then, make me the sacrifice of one tooth."

"What are you demanding of me? It is barbarous."

"Only a tooth. The smallest one in the front. And afterward you may laugh as much as you please."

"But you will think I am ugly and will not love me any more."

"I swear to you there is no other way to assure my happiness."

The countess rang the bell. John, her valet, took her orders and came back a quarter of an hour later with a gentleman carrying in his hand a leather case such as is used by surgeons.

"Who is that person?" asked M. de Beauchamp.

The countess answered:

"It is Mr. James, the American dentist."

The little countess entered her boudoir, followed by Nito, his tail between his legs, as if he understood that something serious was about to happen. Louise returned shortly afterward, ashamed and humbled, and gave to M. de Beauchamp a little tooth as white as milk, which he carried to his lips and covered with kisses. Seeing this tribute of affection, Louise ran away.

Jacques had the tooth set in a medallion and carried it religiously around his neck as a souvenir.

From that day the little countess became very sad. Only upon rare occasions was her face lighted up by a smile. She kept aloof from society as much as possible, but when she was forced by her social duties to appear among her friends they saw her keeping apart from the others or sitting in a corner with a serious air, her mouth closed like a prison door.

Jacques did not easily recognize her. In fact, she was greatly changed.

"Poor countess!" said some evil minded ones. "She is getting old. How changed she is! She seems to be mourning the dead."

And Jacques felt his love diminish little by little. He began to understand that what he loved in her was especially her smile, her playfulness, her gayety, and he also became sad. The more he tried to regain his love, which seemed to be leaving him, the more he realized that he himself had killed his passion.

One day he went in despair to Mme. de Viry.

"Louise," he said, throwing himself at her feet, "do you love me still?"

"I have sworn to love you always, and the stiller you are the better," she answered.

"Will you prove to me the sincerity of your words?"

"I ask nothing else."

"Well, then, if you love me have the dentist put in a new tooth."

"What folly is this?" said Louise, weeping. "I was right when I said that you would not love me any more. That is just like you men. And you reproach us for being capricious."

"Louise, I beg you to forgive me. I curse my jealousy—my foolishness!"

"So you really are regretting the weakness with which I acceded to your caprice?"

"I am desolate and full of remorse."

"You recognize the cruelty of your unreasonable request?"

"I will reproach myself for it all my life."

"Would you be happy if I had disobeyed you?"

"I would give anything for that."

The little countess gave a burst of laughter, which showed all her teeth complete.

"What does this mean?" asked M. de Beauchamp, holding in his fingers the medallion in which was incased as a souvenir the little pearl of the sacrifice.

The countess opened the mouth of Nito, saying:

"Here is the victim."

"Ah," cried M. de Beauchamp. "You never loved me."—Waverley Magazine.

Blunders of Novelists.

Will M. Clemens catalogues in The Home Magazine some of the blunders of foreign novelists, a few of which we reproduce:

"Thackeray, who was exceedingly anxious to get everything right, was perpetually getting things wrong. Names are mixed, the hero is sometimes called by the name of one of the other characters, and in at least one place an important personage is called by a name from another novel. This was Philip Firmin, whom he called Olive Newcome. Nor was this his worst blunder, for in another story he killed and buried old Lady Rew and later brought her again on the scene for the purpose of rounding off a corner of the story.

"Thackeray, in his 'Virginians,' makes Mme. Esmond of Castlewood, in Westmoreland county, a neighbor of Washington at Mount Vernon, on the Potomac, 50 miles distant, and a regular attendant at public worship at Williamsburg, half way between the York and James rivers, fully 125 miles from Mount Vernon. In the same book occurs the following: 'There was such a negro chorus about the house as might be heard across the Potomac.' The nearest bank of the Potomac was 57 miles away.

"Anthony Trollope was heartily laughed at by his acquaintances for causing Andy Scott to 'come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth.' But what is a slight error of this sort in comparison with Amelia B. Edwards' description, in 'Hand and Glove,' of her hero 'passing backward and forward like an overseer on a Massachusetts cotton plantation.'

"George Eliot, whose knowledge of science is highly commended, in 'The Mill on the Floss' makes the odd blunder of having the boat overtaken in midstream by a mass of drift floating at a more rapid rate than the frail craft—a physical impossibility."

Geography.

"How did you get on in school today, Robert?"

Tired Child (wearily)—Oh, I was wrong in my geography again! I forgot whether the Putumayo joined the Amazon east or west of the confluence of the Marañon and Ucayali rivers.

Same Child (years later, husband and father)—What do you want to know, my son?

Son (struggling over a primary geography)—Where is the Amazon river, father?

Father (after long reflection)—I think it's somewhere in Africa—or Asia. I forget which.—Pearson's Weekly.

John Howard Payne.

The life of John Howard Payne extended over 60 years, from 1792 to 1852. The only literary work by which he is now remembered is "Home, Sweet Home," which was originally a song in an opera entitled "Clari, the Maid of Milan." The libretto was written in a few weeks. It is said by some authorities to have been written as early as 1819, but the opera was not produced until 1823.

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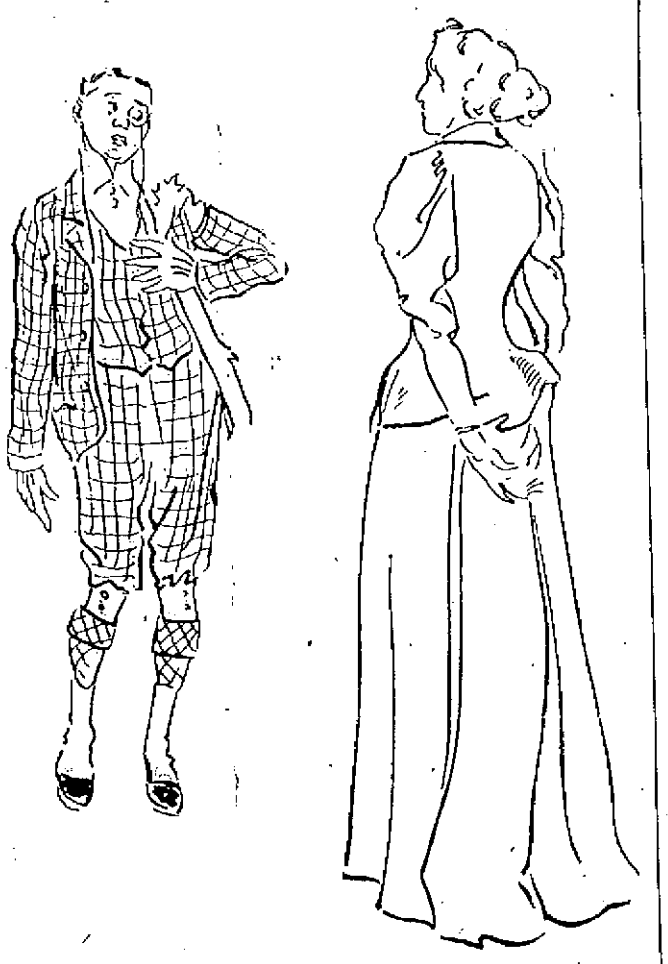
The One-Price Jewelers,
70 Central Corner Prescott Streets.
ASK FOR OUR ALARM CLOCK.

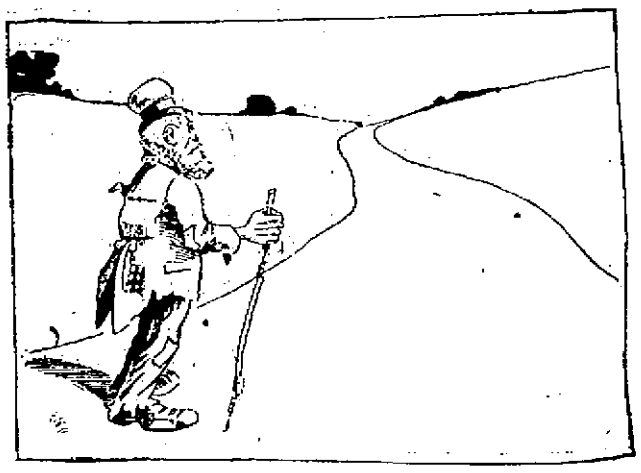
A·PAGE·OF·SMILES·GIGGLES·LAUGHS·AND·GUFFAWS·

POOR LITTLE BOY.

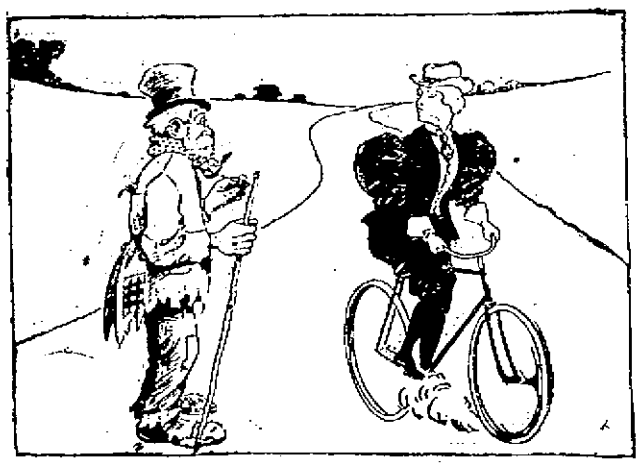


He (at Miss Tartlet's)—It is not good for man to be alone.
She (forced to desperation)—Then hadn't you better go to your mother?

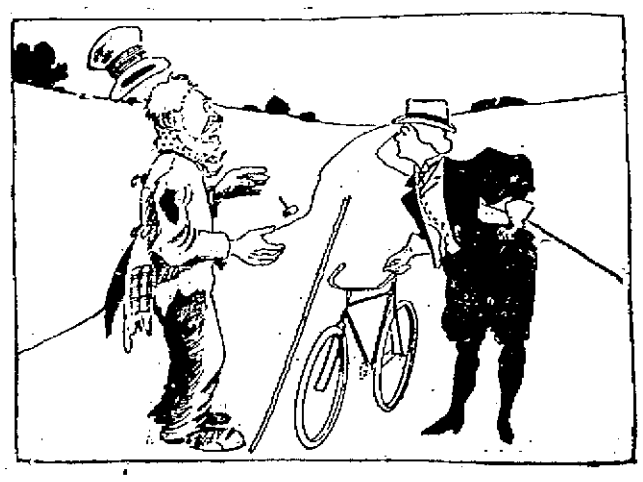
DUSTY WANDERER'S HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.



Dusty—Here comes a swell on a pike. I'll ask him for a cigarette.



"Say, chappie, give a feller a cigarett e."



"Great Scott! One o' them new women."

ONLY ONE PROPER PERSON.

Tapley—You are an orphan?
Miss Summergurl—Yes.
Tapley (much disturbed)—Well, whose consent must I ask in order to marry you?
Miss Summergurl—Well, you might ask mine.

THEIR PROPER PLACE.

"Very nice, Lizer; very nice."
"Yuss; reg'lar wisted outside of a Sunday 'at, ain't they?"

ADVICE FROM AN OBSERVER.

"Bathin' machine? Yes, suttinly, misses. But it's too early yet; there ain't no one ter look at yer!"

A Scotch preacher who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he had fairly begun, suddenly stopped and exclaimed:

"Brethren, it's nae fair; wait till I get a start and then, if I am nae worth listening to, gae to sleep, but dinna not your prows before I get commenced. Gie a mon a chance."—Spare Moments.

"I don't think you ought to be so bitter against the president of the Bustupp Bank," said the pastor. "Remember, brother, that he lost all of his own money as well as some of yours."

"That is jist what riles me," said the brother with the long upper lip and the mouth that looked as if it had been made with an ax. "To think of losin' my money to a blame fool!"—Chicago News.

Lady Nell, a beautiful white fox terrier, was injured by a coal wagon while chasing a rat. The wheels passed over one of her slender paws, crushing it to a jelly, but the plucky little creature held on to the rat and shook the life out of it before she crept moaning to her master. He immediately carried her to a surgeon, who amputated her leg above the first joint. For days the little creature's sufferings were intense, and she was nursed like a baby. Gradually the wound healed, and Mr. Raymond had a cork leg made for her, which she soon used with ease and pegged around like a veteran.—Chicago News.

It is popularly believed that nuts are indigestible, and doctors agree that nuts and raisins after a full meal, or rich nut cakes, puddings or fritters, cause dyspepsia; but this is because they are eaten as luxuries after the appetite has been satisfied. Nuts, if well masticated, and eaten not as a dessert, but in place of other food, are more nutritious and sustaining than many fruits and vegetables, and are said to be specially valuable as brain and nerve builders. They may be eaten uncooked, in the usual way, or in soups, sandwiches, salads, or cooked with vegetables; for instance, egg plant with nut stuffing. Peanut or chestnut sandwiches are an approved delicacy.

TOUGH TREATMENT OF A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.

A NEW APPLICATION.

S. S. Teacher—I read in the papers of some naughty boys who cut off a cat's tail. Can any of you tell me why it's wrong to do such a thing?
Willy—'Cause the Bible says: "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

HADN'T HEARD OF IT.

Jovial Cuss—And how is your father, my dear fellow—that delightful old gentleman I used to meet years ago at the Cow and Pippin?
Lugubrious Johnny—Oh, he's still dead.

HIS OWN OPINION.

She—It's no use, Mr. Newly; as things are I wouldn't accept the best man living.
He (coolly)—Well, I'm sorry, but at any rate you have the satisfaction of knowing that he has offered himself.

INNOCENCE ABROAD.

Happening to ask the way to Exeter Hall, two ladies insisted on showing me, and kindly asked me to tea with their ma.—Extract from Rev. Theo. Phulpot's letter to his vicar.

THE GENTLE ART.

"Caught any fish, sir?"
"No, my boy."
"I thought you wouldn't, 'cos there wasn't no water in that pond till it rained last night."

WORTH SEEING!

She—We've been married four months, and I haven't given you a chance of trying my cooking yet, dear.
He—My girl, you're not getting tired of me already, are you?

NOW WE KNOW.

Young Hopeful—Pa, why does the ocean get angry?
Kind Parent—Because it is so often crossed, my boy.

REVENGE IS SWEET.

Maud—Oh! That's a very, very old joke Ethel (who hates to be snapped up)—Is it dear? Well, course you'd know.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

BAB WRITES OF FADS.

She Tells About the Frivolities and Fancies of Pretty Maids and Comely Matrons.

[Copyright, 1897.]

Has it been your misfortune to receive a letter written in what is known as the "new handwriting?" The aforesaid new handwriting is upright in outline and curious in shading, and one must be educated up to reading it. I have been told by people who admire it, although they are not familiar with it, that the Egyptian hieroglyphics are legible compared to it. As a nation we are not good writers. The English write a clear, legible hand, the French a singularly neat, small hand, while they invariably use good stationery. Since I don't read German I can't criticise the handwriting of the emperor or of Bismarck, but I do know that as a nation we are the most variable in our handwriting of any in existence, and I think I've found out the reason for it.

At the time when the present generation—that is, our sweet selves—were going to school we began to write our mottoes in a round copy book hand, with beautiful shadings, tall l's and short t's, i's properly dotted and y's that didn't have curled tails like q's.

Midway in the search for this we were stopped. We began to write by order of the teacher in charge, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," in the angular English hand, for that had become fashionable. Now, the human being, especially at the mature age of 13, could, after several years of application at round o's, suddenly make them sharp o's. She could not in a moment drop down from their height all her l's, leave her t's uncrossed and forget shading altogether. The result was a hybrid handwriting that is now general in this country. We believed that there was some individuality in a scrawl, in quearly formed letters and in a mixture of roundness and sharpness, but this new upright handwriting is going to drive more children to prefer ignorance to knowledge and more teachers to matrimony than anything that has ever happened before.

It was Napoleon Bonaparte who said: "No man dealing with a press of business can be expected to write a legible hand. All he can do is to set down dots and leave it to others to decipher them." I have always been an admirer of Napoleon, but now I feel that he was more human than he has ever been credited with being. Personally I have a kindly feeling toward the people who write indistinctly, but there is one thing that I will not and cannot forgive, and I think that did more to make me discover that Ellen Terry was not my ideal Marguerite than anything else. Miss Terry commits the awful crime of writing on both sides of the thinnest of paper with the blackest of ink and the heaviest of quills. The result is mysterious beyond telling. You may count yourself as wonderfully lucky if among the black and white lines and crosses you find her name and your own. Mrs. Langtry writes a big, clear hand, and she has a cheerful way of meandering all over a heavy page of paper exactly as if she were putting out her firm, white, well shaped hand to greet you. Lillian Russell writes a rather round, large hand, using the blackest of ink on pale blue paper, which has her monogram on it in white. Henry Irving writes a curiously old fashioned hand, indistinct and requiring a little clew to start with, but once you've discovered what he's writing about all the mystery is solved. A small, neat, distinct hand is that of Wilson Barrett, his writing being not unlike that of E. H. Sothern, whose letters always remind you of the perfection with which his coat fits.

Jeannette Gilder, the best woman critic in this country, expresses herself in legible writing that is a joy to read. I possess a bit of a manuscript of Bret Harte. The writing is fine, distinct, feminine, and the ink is violet. Yvette Guilbert writes a distinctly delicate hand, and her own bright face looks out from every one of her correspondence cards.

Most of the foreign actors and singers write this same small, distinct hand, the women inclining to larger letters than the men. Many of the women who write to get jam for their bread and butter do it in an indistinct and reckless way. It would seem as if they remembered that ink was cheap and that, after all, what they wrote was usually put in print before the public saw it. About my own handwriting I am a bit sensitive. Severe critics, who twit me because of my age and my many infirmities, have called it characteristic. My own family has hinted positively, but kindly and with all love and reverence, that it must have been a very bad character of which it was typical, a sort of combination of Lucrezia Borgia, Eve, Catherine de Medici, the woman who invented starch and the young woman who devoted her life to swallowing pins and in whose cold corpse several millions of them were found. This, however, is blasphemy. But I, like other great people, as Mr. George Moore so fluently says, find that I am not appreciated as I should be in my own family.

The cry for a long time has been that woman was taking the bread out of man's mouth by assuming his occupations. It was said that she could write as well as or better than he did, that as a politician she was far above him, that as a financier she would have settled this tariff business long ago and that if ever she got hold of the money in the treasury she would disseminate it in a way that would please all the United States. But after a great deal of thinking (and when a woman thinks hard it either results in something or she thinks the curl out of her hair) she has come to the conclusion that there is a new occupation open to man. It is that of lady's maid. The reason of its existence is what every knowing person calls the shirt waist. It had its birth in the shirt waist. But every fashionable girl understands that the masculine shirt, pure and simple, has become a necessity in the wardrobe of every woman who wears a cloth skirt and jacket. Putting on this shirt, however, involves a mental as well as a physical struggle. This is the way it comes about: Lovely woman, wishing to look particularly smart and to have an air of absolute fitness, goes to a shirtmaker, "a really righty" shirtmaker, and announces with considerable swagger that she's come to be measured for some shirts. Ten to one she never had a shirt on before. The whole time that wretched man is measuring her she bothers him by announcing that they didn't measure her that way in Paris and that in London they fitted her differently. When finished, her shirt is exactly like those belonging to the head of the family, with one exception—that is, it has a string run in the back, which, after pulling the gathers into place, is hauled around and tied in front. It opens down the front and has cuffs and collar firmly on it, and when it and the rest of them come home they look as smart as possible, though the shirtmaker, being of his century, charges $2 apiece more than he would for making a masculine shirt. This is not because they required less material, but because they were made for a woman.

Now begins the occupation of a man. The lovely woman has a cloth skirt and a cutaway coat to be worn with these shirts. A shirt is put on, and the first thing heard from her dressing room is a call for Charley to come and see what makes the collar tickle so. After Charley has examined the collar and has assured her it's because it's well starched she lapses into silence. Then she says in a low and very pleading voice, "Would you mind putting the buttons in for me?" He doesn't mind, and after that he ties her scarf as it should be, sticks the pin to after the proper fashion, and then she shows him the little tab with her initials on which she fastens to the band of her skirt. Charley rather scoffs at this, but after she's all dressed and he sees her beautiful delight in the shirt that is really and truly like a man's he wouldn't object to accepting the position of lady's maid to every charming girl who has a "really righty shirt."

The newest hat seems to be somewhat after the shape of that worn by the lady warriors of Egypt, which consisted of one bird put just in front, with his

STERLING ROHLFS, AGED 10.

wings shaping toward the sides and a collection of the tails and wings of other birds standing up in the center. This doesn't sound as if the new hat were pretty, and yet it is, but it does impress you as being distinctly Egyptian. It must be entirely white. For that reason brunettes will look better in it than blonds. Did you ever think that, while they seemed to have a fancy for wearing the sacred bird and the sacred flower on their heads in Egypt, there exists no record of hats? Do you suppose they went out in the burning sun hatless, risking freckles and tan, or do you imagine that they staid at home and had everything come to them? And will you please tell me how Cleopatra could have had a joyous life unless she bought a new Easter bonnet? To be sure, Easter wasn't in vogue then, but there must have been something that corresponded to it. Eve undoubtedly made herself a bonnet of violets and tied it on with a ribbon grass that was in perfect harmony with her fig leaves and the delicate ferns that formed the fringe on the edge of them. Eve certainly was a woman of more or less good taste, else she would not have chosen that fig leaf shade for her first toilet. That particular green is so especially becoming to a clear white skin, and yet when she had so many colors to choose from she was woman enough and artist enough to select the proper tint! Adam took what she did and illustrated in this way that from the very beginning, as the typical man, he was an imitative creature.

And yet a man is clever. There are so many things he can do that prove this.

He can wear a stiff linen shirt and button it with his fingers without breaking the linen or his finger nails, where, put in the same position, a woman would call a glove buttoner into use.

He can loop a four-in-hand scarf so that it is perfectly even, shows that it has been tied by hand and not bought ready made.

He can get the links in his cuffs without licking the backs of the buttonholes.

He can find more fault in half an hour, upset a household quicker and make more women cry than any other living animal.

He is gifted with a greater knowledge about everything than an encyclopedia and is more willing to disseminate it than a book agent.

He believes in himself implicitly, and that's the reason he gets the better of everything feminine.

He is a man, and he regards that as an excuse for every folly he commits. And really, between you and me, I don't know but it is. But, then, I haven't what the suffragists call real spirit. I am what they would describe as a downtrodden worm. However, I was built that way, and you can't change your spots, can you? And from the very beginning I was spotted as a woman, and nobody who knows would ever credit with being anything else her whose signature in early English or vertically is

Bab.

Burmese Girls.

In every household the daughter has her appointed work. In all but the richest merchants' houses the daughter's duty is to bring the water from the well evening and morning. It is the gossiping place of the village, this well, and as the sun sets there come running down all the girls of the village. As they fill their jars they lean over the curb and talk, and it is here that are told the latest news, the latest flirtation, the latest marriage and the little scandal of the place. Very few men come. Water carrying is not their duty, and there are a proper time and place for flirtation. So the girls have the well almost to themselves.

Almost every girl will weave. In every house there will be a loom, where the girls weave their dresses and those of their parents. Very many girls will have stalls in the bazaar. Other duties are the husking of the rice and the making of cheroots. Of course in the richer households there will be servants to do all this, but even in them the daughter will frequently weave either for herself or for her parents. Almost every girl will do something if it be only to pass the time.

A Puzzle Bracelet.

One of the most novel pieces of jewelry is the puzzle lock bracelet, the chain of which is secured by a lock formed of three revolving pieces engraved with figures or letters. Only by arranging these in some particular combination forming a private code can the lock be opened, and as the figures may make an immense number of combinations, the "open sesame" is well nigh impossible of attainment, except by the owner. The idea of this device is that the bracelet can be taken off and used to chain a bicycle to the railings while the rider is in a house or a store, as a fastening to a traveling bag and for many other purposes of the sort. Most people would be apt to suffer qualms of anxiety in leaving it as a lock to a bicycle but for the maker's assurance that these bracelets, which are made in a variety of designs, are so strong as to render the length of time required for filing them through a risk which the bicycle thief would not venture to incur, while it is impossible to break the lock or open it in any other way than by the mysterious code.

Wrought Iron Work.

In spite of the talk of the new woman, "house proud" is a term still deserved by many matrons. With the return of a prying sunshine there is the annual flurry to put in new carpets, rings and curtains. Artistic ironwork has become a veritable epidemic. The old patterns of mediæval Italy are being reproduced everywhere, and in the homes of people of wealth and taste hall door panels are often replaced by ironwork against frosted or muffled glass. For the woman who loves window boxes there can be nothing more delightful than the bent iron stand or rack, which may be securely fastened to the sill and which hides the plain, unlovely box or pots in which the bright lined plants are growing. A wrought iron frame for an unused fireplace, in which are set growing vines and blossoms, is another pretty device of the modern times.

Asparagus Fern In Decoration.

At a luncheon recently given the whole surface of the square table was covered with asparagus fern in diamonds of about 8 inches from point to point, crossing and recrossing to form an exact square, leaving a border about 14 inches for the plates, glasses, etc. This network was made by fastening the vine at regular intervals with minute safety pins to one side of the cloth and carefully keeping true diagonal lines to the opposite side, after the manner of an old latticed window. Through it marguerites, full blown flowers and many buds were thickly strewn, so placed as to raise their heads clearly and having the most starry, youthful look of gayety, such as flowers have in a meadow, and yet a dainty air which was well suited to the young guests.

A hard boiled egg is more delicate in flavor and much more digestible if cooked 20 minutes or half an hour. It should be put immediately in cold water. It prevents the egg from turning dark, and it shells easier in consequence.

MRS. ANNA K. ROHLFS.

Better Known by the Name of Anna Katharine Green, the Writer of Detective Tales.

Mrs. Anna Katharine Green Rohlfs, known to the world as the only woman writer of detective stories that are pronounced "practical" by professional hunters of criminals, is the mother of three beautiful children—Rosamond, aged nearly 12; Sterling, 10; Roland, 6. They all take the most intense interest in their mother's work. It was when she was only a "wee bit lassie" that Miss Rosamond was one day seen with pencil and paper in hand scribbling away for dear life.

"What are you doing, child?" asked the mother.

"Oh, I'm writing 'The Leavenworth Case!'" was the ready response. "See! And I'm going to get a lot of money, too, mamma."

Mrs. Rohlfs is so devoted to her children that she would much rather talk about them than about her books, although sometimes to her friends she tells how she came to write fiction. Originally her ambition was to write poetry, and, although it is likely few of those who admire her detective stories know it, she has published a book of very creditable verses. She began writing in rhyme and rhythm when she was a mere child, and her brother, who had a toy printing press and a font of type,

MRS. ANNA KATHARINE GREEN ROHLFS.
[The author of "The Leavenworth Case."]

used to set up and print her childish effusions. Here is a copy of the first stanza of a poem written by her when she was 8 years old and preserved by the boyish printer. The title is "The Marriage:"

See! The day comes on in his path so bright
To claim the hand of the beautiful night.
See! They meet each other now face to face,
And around the bright and glorious place
Flow curtains of sunlight rich and fair,
Curtains blue and gold, looped with stars, hung there.

Some of her versified productions were rhythmic narratives of involved and intricate plot, and one day the young girl's mother urged her to write a story. The result of this suggestion was a long tale which never saw the light, but which contained the germs of "The Leavenworth Case." After this first girlish attempt at novel writing was finished it was laid aside for several years and finally destroyed, but there came a time when the main features of the plot were utilized. It was fully two years after "The Leavenworth Case" was rebegun before it was completed.

MISS ROSAMOND ROHLFS, AGED 12.

Some of it was written at home, some at the seashore, some in the mountains, some on moving trains. When finished, the copy, as Mrs. Rohlfs describes it, was "a sight to behold." It was written on all sizes, grades and colors of writing paper, for she bought her stationery wherever she happened to be without regard to the appearance of the completed manuscript. At that time she had never met a detective, nor had she ever visited a police court, a coroner's office or any other place where the machinery of detection and punishment of crime is worked. Naturally she feared that her descriptions of inquests and trials and police methods might be technically inaccurate.

"So," said Mrs. Rohlfs to the writer, "after the story was finished I asked my father, who was a lawyer, to read it and correct where he thought correction necessary. He read it, and," with an expressive gesture, "he just tore some of it to pieces on technical grounds. Then after I had fixed it up again I took it to a friend of the family, a judge, thinking that if he said the law in the story was all right it would be safe to submit the manuscript to a publisher. The judge made only one suggestion, and that related to my use of the word 'equity.' Then I thought my troubles were over, so far as 'The Leavenworth Case' was concerned, but the publisher said the story, which contained 150,000 words, was one-third too long. He thought it interesting, however, and said that if I would cut it down he might publish it. I did not see how a single word could be left out, but I did cut it down, and I am free to admit that condensation improved it. When the publisher looked it over again, he said:

"'I wish you would get Rossiter Johnson to read this manuscript. If he says that it will go, we will publish it.'

"So Mr. Johnson was asked to come over from New York to my father's house in Brooklyn. Of course I could not ask him to read the story, but I suggested that he should let me read a chapter or two to him. He acquiesced and lay back comfortably in a deep armchair. I read the first chapter. At its close I saw that his eyes were closed, and I feared he had gone to sleep, but when I paused he opened his eyes and said one word, 'More!' Then I read two chapters without stopping.

"When I paused, he opened his eyes and said again, 'More!' That was repeated, with intervals for meals, until the story was finished. To be strictly accurate, there was also one interval for sleep, since, although I had condensed the story, it was too long to read at a sitting, and I did not succeed in finishing it until the next day. I need not say that my voice suffered considerably from such a prolonged strain, and, as you know, Mr. Johnson's judgment was accepted by the publisher."

Mrs. Rohlfs has her favorite among her characters, as most authors have. Of them all she says she likes the detective Gryce, who appears in all her books, best, and, next to him, Amelia Butterworth, the old maid character in her latest story, "That Affair Next Door." Few who have read this story have failed to be impressed by the humor that is infused into the delineation of the self appointed old maid detective who from the beginning to the end of the tale attempts to solve the mystery of the murder of a pretty young woman and who, although most of her theorizing is incorrect, at the last contributes as much to the unraveling of the mystery as Gryce, the detective. Mrs. Rohlfs created the part of Amelia Butterworth because Mr. Irving Brown of Buffalo once said to her that, like most other woman writers, she could not create humorous characters.

Mrs. Rohlfs, although a writer in a field almost exclusively occupied by men, is not in the least a "new woman." She belongs to a few clubs, of course, but she does not believe in equal suffrage rights or in the aspirations of those of her sex who desire for themselves all the freedom in certain directions that is tacitly accorded to men. Nor does she believe that the present tendency of thought among women is likely to continue. "It is the same old woman's heart," she says, "and it cannot be changed."

In her judgment, Hall Caine is the greatest living English novelist. She enjoys the writings of Mary E. Wilkins better than those of any other American story teller.

Mrs. Rohlfs' story, "The Leavenworth Case," has, as is well known, been dramatized, and the stage version of the tale is an intensely interesting play.

The part of the private secretary is enacted by Mr. Charles Rohlfs, the husband of the novelist, who is an actor of some repute.

Any one who has read the novel will recognize the possibilities of this character in the hands of a competent actor, and Mr. Rohlfs is more than that—he is an extremely good actor.

After his marriage Mr. Rohlfs left the stage for seven or eight years, but returned and made a success of his ventures.

I. D. MARSHALL.

Household Fancies.

A novel effect was produced in the punch bowl at a recent tea. There was a large cake of ice in the center of the bowl, and on this lay one of the biggest bunches of white grapes probably that ever grew, its stem tied with a pink satin ribbon. Although this may not seem artistic to read of, the effect of the pink of the ribbon, the red of the punch, with the gold of the lemon and the clear absinth green of the grape against the crystal of the ice was not at all bad.

At a recent wedding hangings of red gauze veiling mirrors and at doors and windows, draped over mantels and, in fact, wherever opportunity presented were accessories that were not as theatrical as it sounds to tell of them. The flowers were splendid red tulips and magnificent jack roses, and, as the drawing rooms and halls were done in pale empire colors, this riot of red really gave a very rich and imposing effect.

A cooking teacher advises that very thick beefsteak should be put in the oven and allowed to warm through before being broiled. Except over the very clear, strong fire of the hotel or restaurant range, it is almost impossible to cook a four inch steak well—that is, without an actually raw streak through the center—by the usual broiling process.

Ethel Barrymore.

The appearance of Ethel Barrymore on the stage makes actors and theater goers feel that they are growing old. Why, it was only the other day that she was a toddling youngster! She is a most dainty bit of charming femininity and also gives promise of fully realizing the hopes of her actor family. There is an amusing little story in which she was an unconscious actor at an age when she still said her prayers at her mother's knee. One evening during the execution of the nightly devotions her father, who was present, gravely prompted her thus: "God bless Uncle John" (referring to John Drew, his brother-in-law) "and teach him how to act." In spite of the mother's protest, the petition was insisted upon nightly by the fun loving Barrymore, who delighted in an opportunity for a friendly joke at the expense of the well known, persevering and cultured actor.

They Are New Women.

Seven hundred girls attending public schools recently received letters from Sanford university asking them to answer the question, "What person of whom you have heard or read would you most like to resemble, and why?" In a remarkably large number of cases the answers revealed a desire to resemble some great man rather than a famous woman, and an impressive majority of the writers expressed the desire to be strong and brave rather than to possess the qualities generally regarded as peculiarly and properly feminine. One 13-year-old girl wrote, "I

ROLAND ROHLFS, AGED 6.

believe that I would rather resemble a man than a woman, because the deeds of women, although sometimes great, self sacrificing and brave, sink into insignificance when compared with the valorous deeds of men." The instructor who had charge of this investigation—a woman, by the way—deduces from the replies received that the "zeitgeist is surely and irresistibly impelling our girls to an absorption of characteristics hitherto deemed masculine. Coeducation is undoubtedly greatly accelerating this consummation."

When the tablecloth is removed after a meal, it should not only be very carefully folded in the creases into which it was ironed, but it should be laid away under some very heavy weight. A small marble slab, if procurable, is excellently adapted for this purpose. If the well smoothed cloth is laid beneath it three times daily, it will keep its freshness remarkably and last much longer before need of change.

FOULARD AND OTHER MATERIAL FOR GOWNS.

Foulard is so essentially a feminine material, with its soft curves and folds and inevitable lace accessories, that every one is rejoiced to see it safely established as a favorite among less deserving materials.

The illustration as a case in point denotes lettuce green foulard, with a design in white, made up into a skirt which proudly carries three rows of ribbon to match sewed on in undulated rows. A dainty lace yoke over pink silk, which is continued with square epaulets and edged with ruchings of the taffeta, is excessively successful, to be somewhat rapturous, but not undeservedly.

A fussy and much fussed collar of silk ribbon and lace gives the necessary touch without which all neckgear is at the moment impayable, and, as an eminently becoming finish to the somewhat plain sleeves, cuffs cut into a point and supported plenteously with lace and ribbon at the edges complete

LETTUCE GREEN FOULARD.

a really pretty and eminently cool and summerlike gown.

White over very bright pink always makes an uncommonly good effect, to adopt the subject of frocks, and at a recent dance there was an unusually bewitching arrangement in white mousseline de soie over cherry color taffeta, which seemed the prettiest young girl gown among hundreds that evening.

A garland of roses beautifully embroidered in silver, with foliage and buds, set the apron off to great advantage. A ruching of the mousseline ran round the end of the skirt, and one of those becoming arrangements in drapery known as "crossed bodices" had a silver trimming to match that of skirt and a posy of deep pink roses at the belt and left shoulder.

That the good taste of American women in matters of dress is recognized in England is shown from the following extract taken from a well known London journal regarding a costume seen at the opera recently:

"One of the numerous Americans who are often seen in society this season had a particularly pretty gown, worn with all the art of her compatriots, whose spotless complexions and unexpected modes of speech have so firmly established them in conservative European esteem, not to mention the mere matter of vulgar fractions which usually attaches besides. This frock, which, as to the skirt, was composed of a sun plait of delicate ivory chiffon over white glace silk, had a cobwebby bodice arrangement, eminently becoming, which consisted of a blouse shaped combination of plaited chiffon and lace over silk. A vest embroidered with pearl beads and silver paillettes in the Louis Quinze manner was most skillfully introduced, and as a last touch of chic there was a girdle of bright pink banksia roses—not that banksias ever blush that color in nature, but no matter—and these fell in a double garland from the waist with a quite impossible to describe fascination. If there was a solecism, it was in the small diamond crown with which this young woman outraged her genuinely golden locks."

A survey of the millinery of the latest moment from the best sources proves that the wild frenzy of weird and kaleidoscopic hats and bonnets has happily exhausted itself and the keynote of moderation has at last been struck.

In place of some half dozen discordant shades thrown at one another on one suffering shape, we have but two perhaps, and those are chosen with some consideration for harmonious effect and the curves of the face. Some charming little toques are in evidence of a given shade in tulle or mousseline de soie trimmed solely with an algret of ribbon the same hue and flowers whose natural hue harmonizes with the selected shade—for instance, one of forgetme-not blue for a fair girl, with a loose wreath of forgetmenots and a group of the same on the left side.

For river picnics or summer outings generally few prettier gowns could be discovered than one made of fine blue serge. The smart little eton is cut out in the front from the bust downward and at the back terminates in a brisk little basque. It is edged completely round by a band of white cloth, which is again edged with a narrow gold braid, the sleeves and skirt being also finished by the same trimming.

The jacket is lined with white silk and worn over a white cloth waistcoat with tiny gold buttons. A blue straw sailor hat trimmed with white ribbon, white gloves, shoes and parasol complete this charming turnout.

A very pretty fabric introduced this season is a mixture of linen and silk in stripes, the groundwork being in very fine thin white linen and the stripes of equal width in colored silk. It is inexpensive, but looks well and makes exceedingly pretty blouses, full skirts and fronts or entire gowns for summer days.

Grays are still enjoying much favor in Paris and look delightfully cool and delicate for hot days, besides being extremely becoming.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

If one asks the reason why pointoes should always be cooked in boiling water, try the following experiment for proof: Take two cups in each of which has been put a teaspoonful of ordinary starch. Pour over one a quarter of a cupful of boiling water and over the other the same quantity of cold water and observe the result. The one over which the boiling water was poured stays in shape, a compact mass, while the one with the cold water dissolves into a soft paste. The potato is largely composed of starch, and from this trial any one may draw his own conclusions.

A fruit dressing for tan shoes is the inside of a banana skin. Rub the skin all over the shoe thoroughly and wipe off carefully with a soft cloth briskly. Patent leather shoes should not be polished with blacking. These are the hardest kind of shoes to keep looking well and require constant care. They may be cleaned with a damp sponge and immediately dried with a soft cloth, with occasionally a little vaseline or sweet oil. They must never be donned in cold weather without heating or they will crack as soon as exposed to the cold air.

Cane seated chairs will get baggy through use and look unsightly. The wickerwork can easily be made to resume the former tension by turning the chair over and thoroughly moistening the cane with hot water by means of a large sponge. The cane should be allowed to thoroughly soak, and the chair is then placed in the open air or where a strong draft will strike it and allowed to dry. It will be found that the cane seat after drying will be as rigid as it was when first put on.

The best way to clean fine jewelry is to brush it with gin and put in boxwood sawdust to dry.

Fresh paint may be removed by rubbing with gasoline.

PUSH BUTTON

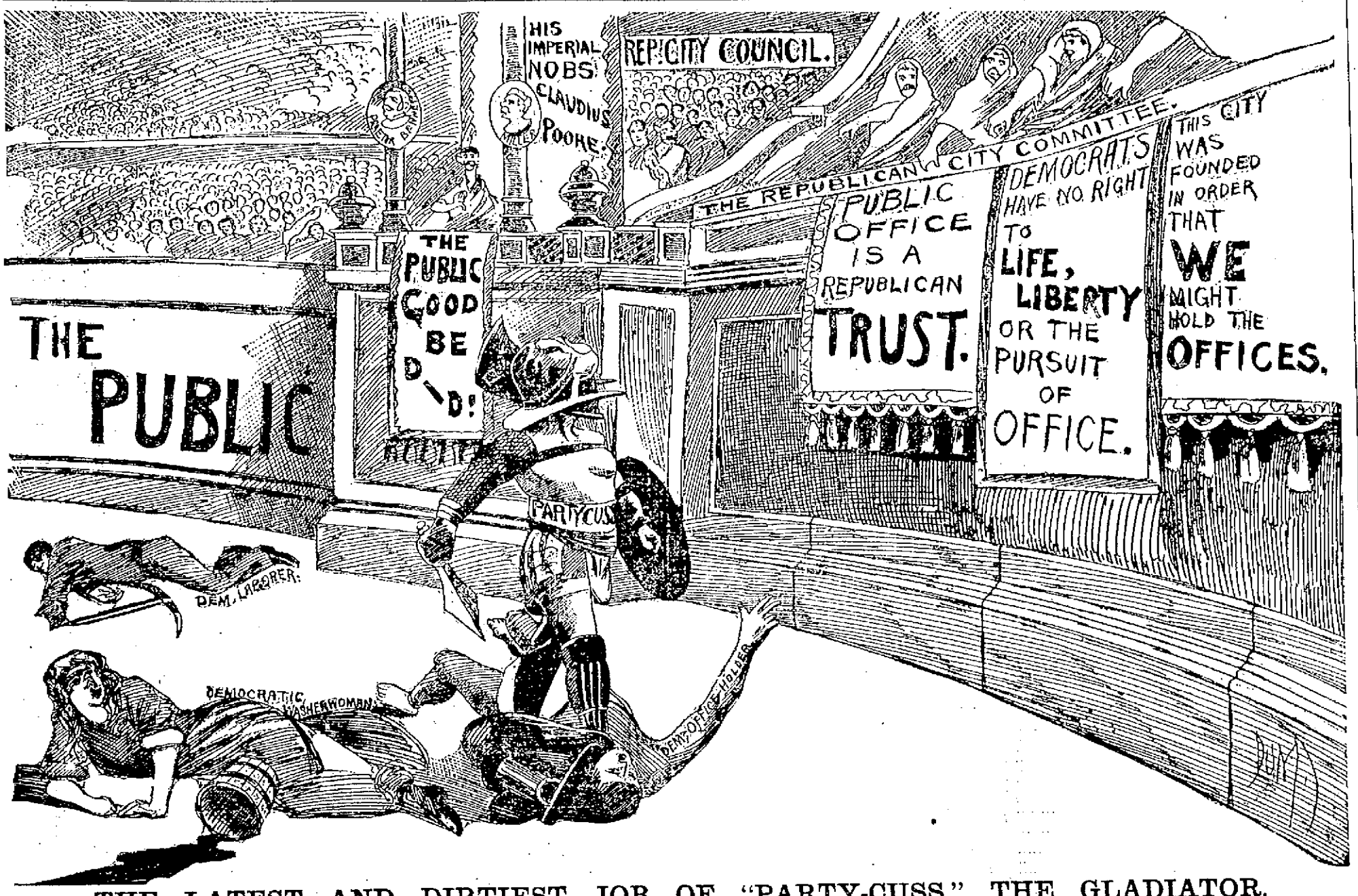
And get a table d'hote dinner. A new restaurant scheme for the busy people. Fighting for Fair's millions, making eggs, curious freaks and lots of good things in Monday's issue of THE SUN.

THE LOWELL SUN

20TH YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

WE DO REST

Push the button with a penny and a SUN newsboy or dealer will give you the greatest and best paper in Lowell. Try it Monday and be convinced of its superiority. THE SUN is on top.



THE LATEST AND DIRTIEST JOB OF "PARTY-CUSS," THE GLADIATOR.

In the early days of the Roman empire, when such tyrants as Tiberius and Claudius ruled, the brutal sports of the bloody arena were at their height. The Emperor presided over the fiendish carnival, surrounded by his leading statesmen and officers. The general public attended in great numbers and a large space was reserved for the stately matrons of the metropolis. When the victor succeeded in throwing his opponent to the ground, he would look for the signal from the Emperor and the matrons. If they so indicated, he would allow the fallen gladiator to arise and crawl from the arena in defeat, but should the Emperor and matrons stretch out their hands and turn down their thumbs, it was the signal of death and immediately the victor plunged his sword into the breast of his prostrate antagonist and killed him in the most cold-blooded and cowardly manner. The public, however, soon sickened of this continual turning down of thumbs and swept the Emperor, matrons, and statesmen of the empire into oblivion. The people are always just and history will repeat itself. Claudius Poore, Centurion Fowler, Headsman Going, and the matronly old women of the Republican city committee will be swept into oblivion by the flat of the people's will.

Little suits for little prices.

30 pretty suits for boys, juniors and jerseys in light and dark colors, sizes 3 years to 8, that have sold for $4, $5 and $6, to close today for $2.00 a suit.

Clearing up broken lots in our boys' room.

Wash suits, down to $1.00 and $2.00 from two and three dollars.

Boys' wash trousers, sizes 3 to 8 years, 2 pairs for 25c.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather predictions for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Generally cloudy. Conditions favorable for local showers tonight and Sunday. Variable winds.

IS IT TRUE?

A DEMOCRAT CLAIMS THAT CERTAIN REPUBLICANS HOLD OFFICE ILLEGALLY.

A local democrat claims that Abbott Lawrence, Lincoln Wele'n, and Councilman Bosca hold their positions as surveyors of highways illegally and that under the statutes they are bound to vacate or else to resign the offices to which they were elected by the people.

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34.
GEORGE A. CARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership formerly existing between Philip P. Conners, James M. Conners, Bridget Conners, Margaret A. Conners, Dennis E. Conners, Edward F. Conners, and John H. Conners, under the name and style of Conners Brothers, has been dissolved.

Lowell, Mass., July 13, 1897.

Margaret A. Conners.
Philip P. Conners,
James M. Conners,
Bridget Conners,

By Wm. H. Andersen, Atty.

J. T. OAKIN, Z. H. NICKERSON,
Formerly of Hotel Nahant.
BAY VIEW HOUSE
Fish, Steak and Chicken Dinners.
1084 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.
Board by the Day or Week at Reasonable Rates. Meals at all hours.

YOUNG DOPKEEN'S BODY

RECOVERED FROM LAKEVIEW WATER THIS NOON

Successful Efforts of Undertaker Molloy's Men.

Young Levi Dopkeen's body was found today at 12.30 o'clock at Lakeview, through the efforts of John Quinn, who is employed by Undertaker Molloy. The body is now at the morgue connected with Undertaker Molloy's establishment.

WARNING TO MUSSULMANS

ADMIRALS OF THE EUROPEAN FLEET WILL OPEN FIRE.

If a Single European Soldier is Harmed.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Canea, Crete, July 17.—In consequence of the increasing turbulence of Mussulmans and the incessant outbreaks and disorder, the admirals of the International fleet have issued a proclamation announcing that if a single European soldier is harmed, they will bombard the town.

TROLLEY CARS COLLIDE.

ONE MAN KILLED AND MANY INJURED IN HARTFORD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Hartford, Conn., July 17.—Three trolley cars were in collision on the Hartford & New Britain road this morning. Andrew Puppi, a laborer, was killed instantly and six others were injured.

HEAVY CRANE

FELL UPON SEVERAL MEN AND FATALLY INJURED THEM.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chester, Pa., July 17.—A twenty-five ton traveling crane in the works of the Pennsylvania Steel company broke today and fell to the floor, fatally injuring Peter Hughes, John Taylor, John Brady. It had been use but three months.

THE HOUSE WINS

BEATING OUT THE SENATE ON THE SUGAR TARIFF.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, July 17.—The House wins on the sugar schedule, the senate yielding to a rate of one-eighth of a cent differential on refined sugar and receding from the provision of a discount on jaggery and other low grade sugars.

The tariff conferees have reached a point which they say warrants the assurance that they will be able to report on Monday.

BOY DIED OF LOCK-JAW

SAD FATE OF LITTLE GEORGE SHAW.

Died From the Effects of a Wound in the Hand Received July 5.

George Shaw, aged 13, residing at 101 Hall street, died from lock-jaw last night. He was shot in the hand by a charge from a revolver July 5, and received a painful injury.

It was not thought serious, however, till a few days afterward, when it grew worse and a doctor was summoned.

The boy suffered very much and yesterday there was a consultation of doctors. Last night Mrs. Shaw was bandaging the wound when the boy expired.

NO COMPARISON.

No printing establishment in this city compares with The Sun Job Print in its mechanical equipment and the excellence of its work. Did you ever try it?

On The Rack

We open today our Shoe sale to make room for alterations to be made in our store. With our Men's custom made and several lines high-grade shoes on the rack.

NOW WHY?

don't we take half newspaper instead of this simple announcement?—Why? Men are too busy to wade through big newspaper ads.

HERE

You know the high class of Men's and Boys' shoes we carry—almost every line from $7 down is affected by this sale.

$7 and $8 Shoes down to $5.
$5 and $6 Shoes down to $3.50.
$5 Shoes down to $3.
$4 Shoes down to $2.
$2 Shoes down to $1.50.
Boys' $1.50 Shoes down to $1.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
OPP. CITY HALL.

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

AT OUR DOORS

Fearful Bubonic Plague Discovered on British Ship

ONE SAILOR DEAD AND OTHERS ARE ILL

Vessel Ordered Into Quarantine at Frisco.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., July 17.—The British ship Maid from Calcutta has been ordered into quarantine. One of her crew died on the voyage and the physicians believe he died of the dread bubonic plague. Two others are now ill with the same disease but are convalescent. The vessel will be carefully guarded until the danger is past.

BOOTH TUCKER

IS SOLICITING GROUND FOR A COLONY OF POOR PEOPLE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Lamar, Col., July 17.—Commander Booth Tucker of the Salvation army in company with officials of the Sante Fe route is looking over lands here with a view to locating one of his colonies of poor people from the east here and giving them achance to earn a living. It is reported that he is backed by Rockefeller.

WELDON HOUSE

DESTROYED BY FIRE LAST NIGHT

By Associated Press to The Sun.

St. Albans, Vt., July 17.—The Welden House, one of the best appointed hostelries in New England was burned last night. The damage is heavy.

BROOKLYN ARRIVES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, July 17.—The United States cutter Brooklyn arrived here today from England.

STEVENSON CLUES

Grace, the Missing Girl May be Located

THOUGHT TO BE AN INMATE OF BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

Registered Under Name of Edith Hooper.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, July 17.—The conviction is growing that the girl in the Bellevue hospital, as Edith Hooper, is really Grace Stevenson of Boston, the missing daughter of Millionaire Stevenson. Grace's mother is expected here to day to identify her if possible.

OIL REFINERY ABLAZE

ONE FATALLY AND SEVERAL SEVERELY INJURED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, July 17.—A despatch from Baku says that a fire broke out early yesterday morning attacking the great naphtha springs and destroying five refineries and a large wharf. It is still unsubdued. Several persons were burned to death and many seriously injured. Two million pools of kerosene are consumed.

STOLE A PLANT

AND WAS FINED $15 FOR THE OFFENCE.

Officer John W. Fox, while partrolling his beat last night met Albert Rogers on Market street with a parcel under his arm, which, he endeavored to hide. Investigation showed that Albert had a geranium in the parcel which he first said that he had obtained in School street, but later he admitted having stolen it from Mrs. Latour of Market street. In court this morning Judge Hadley, after dwelling upon the contemptibility of such a theft, fined him $15.

TRADING COUPON CASE

JUDGE HADLEY DECIDES IN FAVOR OF THE COMPANY.

The Trading Coupon case is settled. Traders who have entered into an agreement with the company are now at liberty to dispense coupons to their customers without fear of prosecution, and patrons may receive coupons as formerly.

Judge Hadley yesterday afternoon handed down a decision favoring the company and declaring their business to be legal.

It will be remembered that the issuing of coupons was suppressed by the police authorities till a decision as to its legality could be reached. The case was heard in court and N. D. Pratt and James J. Kerwin appeared for the company, while P. A. Fay was counsel for the merchants, who opposed the company. Witnesses were summoned and the case was argued on briefs agreed to by both sides by the attorneys. Judge Hadley did not give an immediate decision, but took the matter under advisement. Yesterday afternoon he notified the attorneys of his ruling.

The Coupon company is pleased with the decision and the managers say that the Court's ruling is what has been handed down by other courts where similar cases were heard. They will now resume their business in this city.

McCORD CONFIRMED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, July 17.—McCord has been confirmed as governor of Arizona.

BOY KILLED

HIS HEAD WAS CRUSHED BY AN EXPRESS TEAM.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Brockton, July 17.—Walter Wooster, aged 15 years, was instantly killed this morning, his head being crushed between an express team and the side of a building.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

From 135 to 200
Great Improvement in Health.
"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased in weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Hood's Pills, easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

TABLES FOR EVERYBODY with one pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 89-3.

LATEST

GOLD FEVER RIFE

Officials Resigning Their Posts to Seek Gold.

IN THE NEWLY DISCOVERED ALASKAN FIELDS.

Great Rush To the New Gold Mines.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Seattle, Wash., July 17.—Reports of a great gold discovery have caused intense excitement here. The policemen are resigning and car men, and all classes of society are represented in the feverish rush to get to Alaska. The steamer's offices are rushed with business and outfitting stores are taxed to their utmost capacity. The merchants are fearful that their help will leave them and they will be unable to fill their places.

A COSTLY BURDEN

A STEAMER LADEN WITH OVER A TON OF GOLD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Port Townsend, Wash., July 17.—At three this morning the steamer from St Michael's to Seattle passed up the river with over a ton of gold on board and twenty passengers. The metal is worth nearly several hundred thousand dollars.

IMPORTANT POINTS
FOR
Savings Depositors.
1. Interest begins monthly.
2. Amount of deposit not limited.
3. Hours to accommodate public.
4. Banking rooms on street floor.
Money deposited in the Savings department of the Traders' National Bank before 4 p. m., Tuesday August 3d, will draw interest from August 1st, at the rate of 4 per cent, compounded semi-annually.
BANK HOURS. Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. Saturday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.
Cor. of Middlesex St. and P. O. Ave.

ALLAN LINE.
New York and Glasgow.
Via Londonderry.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Aug. 6, 11 a. m.
MONGOLIA, Aug. 20, 10 a. m.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Sept. 3, 9 a. m.
MONGOLIA, Sept. 17, 8 a. m.
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin, $45.00. Second Cabin, $35.00, Steerage, $23.50.
Glasgow and Boston
Via Londonderry and Galway.
Second Cabin, $32.50. Steerage, $23.50.
For descriptive circulars, plans of steamers and other information, apply to
H. & A. ALLAN, 92 State St., Boston
DENIS MURPHY, 18 Appleton St., Lowell

W W W W
Watch Won't Work Well.
TAKE IT TO
J. D. Grant, Practical Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
64 Merrimack St.

LOST—A green parrot.—Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the Sun office.

TWO DECORATED CUPS, Saucers and Plates given away with one pound of our choice 50-cent Tea. D. A. DESMOND, Cor. Worthen and Market Streets.

MILL KINDLING. I have contracted for all the [illegible] and Mill Ends usage at Chelmsford [illegible] and can give the biggest load in the city for $1. WILLIAM COOPER, 22 Concord St. Telephone 639-3.

MR. FINDLAY, of Findlay & Austin, Decorators and Carvers in stone.

NEW COURT HOUSE

Now Nearing Completion Shows Magnificent Work.

THE CARVING IN THE FACADE IS MAGNIFICENT.

Lowell's Building Renaissance is Progressing.

For many years the citizens of Lowell complained of inadequate accommodations in the county court house. When the magnificent edifice now nearing completion on Gorham street shall have been finished, Lowell will have a court house of which she may well feel proud. It will be the best in Middlesex county—nay, in the state outside Boston. In plan and style of architecture, it resembles one of those old legal structures of England in which solidity is combined with simplicity and dinginess, but here the dinginess is overcome by chaste ornament, for from the goddess of justice, with her golden scales, down to the lintel of the doorway, there is evidence of the decorator's art, not in flimsy, artificial material, but carved in the most enduring stone.

Lowell has been rather backward in past years in regard to the number and elegance of her public buildings, but when the Middlesex county court house shall have been finished, it will add immensely to her reputation.

With the new court house, the new post office, the St. Peter's new church, the Immaculate Conception church, St. Jean Baptiste church, the city hall, the Memorial building, the Normal school, the J. A. Coram residence, and others worthy of note in the Highlands, not to mention the Ayer mansion and our line of mills along the water front, Lowell is now making a reputation for magnificent buildings.

In fact, we might say that the renaissance of Lowell's architecture began with the erection of the new post office, and despite the hard times, has continued to go forward with enormous strides.

Should the wave of prosperity promised by the McKinley administration materialize, we should see a vigorous revival of this renaissance. We should see the rickety buildings of Middlesex street replaced by fine business blocks, we should see some of those long promised syndicate buildings near the new post office, we should see the Bowery on Gorham street torn down to give place to new and slightly business buildings that would draw the business centre from Merrimack street to the post office and new life and energy would pervade the locality, which at present is mainly occupied by small concerns battling for existence.

A visit to the court house yesterday revealed the fact that Contractor Foss, who has charge of the masonry, will finish his work in a couple of weeks, and the contract for the interior finish, which will be largely in plastic and papier mache, will soon be let ut.

The design of the building by Architect Cutler of Boston reflects upon his taste and ability, but looking over his plans for the facade and then looking up at the finished work, one is struck with the fact that the artistic decorator used the plan merely as a theme from which he effused a beautiful poem. The dental and floral work on the keystones, the eaves, edges, and columns is remarkably artistic, and a person unacquainted with the art wonders how it is possible to chisel such superb ornaments from the solid rock but they can remember Addison's dictum that a statue lies hid in the stone, the sculptor only finds it. Viewing the work of Findlay & Austin, we should say they have found the most beautiful figures hidden in the stone and placed them conspicuously on the court house facade. The carving and decorative work is all done in Ohio freestone, of which the structure is mainly composed.

The principal decorative work is a group in the recess under the gables over the large entrance. In the immense triangle directly in the centre is the large shield of Middlesex county representing the farmer with plow and gun, a garland of laurel about it, while around all is the inscription "Middlesex county, incorporated A. D. 1620." Without the oval of the shield on either side are two figures representing "Youth and Strength." The figure on the left supports a mammoth sword while the other holds an arrow case. Each rests one hand upon the county shield. Extending away from the figures to the opposite ends of the recess is ornamental work representing leaves and flowers. Over all runs what is known as the egg and dart moulding which also prevails on all the walls. The representation in the recess was cut out of solid blocks of free stone each weighing several tons. The figures are over six feet high and are perfectly carved.

They set off the entrance most strikingly, and elicit expressions of admiration from all who pass the courthouse.

They are undoubtedly high tributes to the skill of Findlay and Austin, but this firm can point to the residence of Fred Ayer for the first specimens of their work in Lowell.

They are the leading decorators and carvers in stone in Boston, and their work is found upon some of the finest monuments in the country.

TOMORROW'S THEMES.

SERMON SUBJECTS BY PROTESTANT PASTORS.

Fifth Street Baptist—Morning, "Applied Christianity;" evening, "Rejecting the Commandments."

John Street Congregational—Morning, "The River of God;" evening, "Personal Accountability."

Westminster Presbyterian—Morning, "Palm Tree Christians;" evening, "The Last Night in the Palace."

First Congregational — Morning, "Peace;" evening, "Our Gifts."

Christadelphian Ecclesia — Morning, "What Means This Arming of the Nations, the Struggle Between Catholic and Protestant Nations? Who Will Win? Or Will a Power Arise and Subdue Us Both?"

Paige Street Free Baptist—Morning, "Assurance"; evening, "The Creation of Man."

First Baptist—Morning, "Divine Reservers"; evening, "Our Indebtedness to Rich Men."

First Universalist—Morning, "A Midsummer Day's Dream."

First Trinitarian Congregational—Morning, "A Sermon from the Mountains"; evening, "The Sermon on the Mount."

Grace Universalist — Morning, "The Law of Liberty."

First Primitive Methodist—Morning, "Passive Over the Philistines."

Grand street Advent—Morning, "Our Position on the Stream of Time;" evening, "Preparation for the Kingdom of God."

Immanuel Baptist—Morning, "Plain Facts on Modern Preaching;" evening, "A Whole Bible, a Divine Christ, a Living Spirit."

Mt. Vernon Free Baptist—Morning, "What is Faith;" evening, "The Business of the Gospel."

First Presbyterian—Morning, "No Condemnation;" evening, "Heirs."

First Unitarian—Morning, "Rest."

Chelmsford street Free Baptist—Morning, "The Burning Bush and its Lessons."

Middlesex Chapel.—Morning, Following Christ."

Rev. K. E. Rankin, D. D., president of Howard University, Washington, D. C., will preach at the Eliot church in the morning.

Dion Rollins will lead the Y.M.C.A. consecration meeting in the evening.

Rev. J. L. Monroe, the singing evangelist, is announced to preside at the service in the Middlesex chapel tomorrow night.

Worthen Street Baptist church will unite with Worthen Street Methodist, Rev. Dr. E. T. Curnick conducting the service.

First Baptist,—Morning, "Divine Reserves." Evening,—"Our Indebtedness to Rich Men."

THEY DENY IT.

The Health department men whom the Mail claims saw Eugene Sullivan struggling with the assailant of Lottie Moran without making any attempt to assist him, deny the Mail's charge and state that they did not see the assault at all.

NOTICE.

The finest table beer on the market is the Rochester Brewing Co.'s Blenzl, sold only by John M. Pevey, 55, 57 Middle street.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

GOING CRITICIZED

THE BROCKTON PRESS DENOUNCES HIS POLICY.

City Messenger Going's policy does not meet with favor in Brockton.

The press of that city criticises his petty politics, as will be seen from the following item in the Brockton Enterprise:

"Here's an entertaining paragraph, recently printed and sent out from Lowell:

"'The city hall scrubwomen who were recently discharged by the city messenger are standing on their dignity and refuse to give up the keys. They are supported by the mayor. It is said that they were discharged by the city messenger for political reasons contrary to an act of the legislature which provides that employes of the city shall not be discharged on partisan grounds. The case may go to the supreme court.'"

"Not so funny as it looks at first sight.

"Why shouldn't a scrub woman who has done good work in the cleaning of a city building be given the preference over other women when the next job of that kind is to be carried out?

"And what could be more humorous and more miserable than the spectacle presented of a city messenger discharging poor scrub women and putting on others in their places to repay small political obligations?"

BASE BALL.

"Jim" Corbett wants 50 per cent. of the gate and grand stand receipts, with a guarantee that his share will not be less than $400 to play with the teams in the local league. The teams here made him an offer of 25 per cent. of the profits.

At the meeting last night the managers announced that everything is in readiness for today's games. The batteries will be: Burkes, Curran and Meador; Emeralds, Scott and Farley; Mathews, McCarthy and Linnehan; Y.M.C.I., probably Foley of Newport and Clochey.

The Mathew-Y. M. C. I. game will be played on the Fair grounds and the Emerald-Burke game at Mountain Rock. Both will be hot contests and well worth seeing.

"Mike" Mahoney will umpire the Emerald-Burke game.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—

Pittsburg won a good handicap game by quick playing and by hitting Lewis hard in the fourth inning. Five of Boston's hits were made in the first three innings, after which they could do nothing with Killeen. Collins let in the winning run by a fumble of a slow hit by Donovan, Lyons scoring.

Pittsburg.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Tannehill, c. f.	5	0	0	1	0	1
Lyons, 1 b.	4	1	0	10	0	0
Davis, 3 b.	2	1	2	1	3	1
Smith, l. f.	4	1	2	5	0	1
Padden, 2 b.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Donovan, r. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Ely, s. s.	4	0	0	0	6	0
Sugden, c.	4	0	2	4	1	0
Killen, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	34	5	8	27	12	3

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	5	0	0	1	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	2	3	11	0	0
Long, s. s.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Duffy, l. f.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Stahl, r. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Stivetts, r. f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Lowe, 2 b.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	0	2	4	0	0
Lewis, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
*Lake,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	9	27	9	1

*Batted for Lewis in the ninth inning.

Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 4 1 0 0 0—5
Boston .....3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Earned runs—Pittsburg, 2. Three-base hit—Davis. Sacrifice hit—Davis. Stolen bases—Lake, Duffy. Double play—Long and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Killen, 2; off Lewis, 2. Left on bases—Pittsburg, 9; Boston, 6. Firts base on errors—Pittsburg, 1.

At Chicago—
Baltimore .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Blackburn and Clark; Callahan and Donohue.

At Louisville—Two games.
Louisville .....0 5 0 0 0 0 2 2 —9
New York .....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1—4
Batteries—Cunningham and W. Wilson; Seymour and P. Wilson.
Louisville .....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 6—8
New York .....0 5 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—7
Batteries—Frazer and W. Wilson; Sullivan, Rusie and P. Wilson.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis .....1 0 2 1 0 0 0 5 1—10
Philadelphia .....5 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1—9
Batteries—Carsey and Murphy; Taylor and Clements.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Newport—
New Bedford .....4 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 —6
Newport .....0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—5
Batteries—Johnson and Counihan; Gallagher and Crisham.

At Pawtucket—
Pawtucket .....0 1 1 0 0 0 1 2 1—6
Taunton .....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Batteries—Todd and Buelow; McDougall and Burke.

At Fall River—
Brockton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 1—6
Fall River .....0 0 0 0 3 1 1 0 0—5
Batteries—McKenna and Shea; Miller and McManus.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Wilkesbarre—
Wilkesbarre .....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3
Syracuse .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Smith and Gonding; Willis and Ryan.

At Scranton—
Scranton .....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —1
Rochester .....1 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 4—9
Batteries—Weliner and Boyd; Baker and Verrick.

At Springfield—
Springfield .....0 4 1 1 1 0 0 0 0—7
Toronto .....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 3—5
Batteries—Woods and Nichols; Williams and Snyder.

At Providence—
Providence .....0 2 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
Buffalo .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Hedson and Dixon; McFarlin and Urquhart.

MONTREAL IN EASTERN LEAGUE.

Montreal, July 17.—Manager W. H. Rowe has secured the franchise of the Rochester Baseball club of the Eastern league for Montreal. There is said to be plenty of money behind the Montreal club, and the team will be materially strengthened. The team opens here on July 23 with Wilkesbarre, playing 13 home games.

MAY LOSE ARM.

Samuel W. Billings, whose arm was injured by the explosion of a bottle of tonic on the South common, July 5, was taken to the Lowell General hospital Wednesday. Since arriving at the hospital his arm has become worse, and it is feared that he may lose it.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A REUNION OF SISTERS

AT THE MOTHER HOUSE IN OLD KENTUCKY.

The Sisters of the Dominican Order Assemble in Springfield, Ky.

A letter received in this city from Springfield, Ky., gives an account of the reception tendered the Sister's of St. Michael's school upon their arrival at the mother house of the Dominican order in that place, the convent of St. Catharine of Sienna, after on absence of eight years. It will be read with pleasure by the parishioners of St. Michael's by whom the hard working sisters are dearly beloved.

The letter is as follows: "The spacious and picturesque grounds which surround St. Catherine's convent so aptly named Sienna Vale, on Saturday evening last presented a scene of brilliancy that has never been equalled in the annals of the community.

The occasion for this unwonted scene which for months anticipation had prepared was the return of all the nuns of the order from the numerous mission houses in far removed corners of the United States.

Many of those about to return had not visited the scene of their noviciate for nearly a decade and were to be surprised at the marvelous changes which had taken place in their absence, for within five years the old fashioned frame convent and academy had disappeared and in their places large, commodious and modern brick buildings greet the eye.

Forty-three weary nuns from different parts of New England arrived at the sleepy little depot at Springfield just before twilight Saturday night, much fatigued after their continuous journey of over 1000 miles. They were met at the depot by the convent conveyance and were speedily rolling away over the leaf-lined country road to Sienna Vale, two miles away. The invigorating ozone which permeates the air of the blue grass country and the sight of the old familiar landmarks still in place for in the Southern country improvements are not rushed, somewhat revived the tired travellers and thoughts of the home coming gladdened their spirits.

From the top of the noble hill at whose base lies Sienna Vale they could hear the welcome vibrations of the convent bell and as they drew nearer bells innumerable chimed out their welcome while farther off from cabins of the humble farm laborers lusty and hearty welcomes were given.

The convent grounds were like a scene in fairyland as among the trees and over the entrances were suspended dainty white Japanese lanterns and the entire grounds were aglow with their golden and white light.

As the nuns alighted from their carriages the familiar strains of "Home Again" were heard and all were received by the Rev. Mother Superior.

After refreshments had been partaken of, the visitors were serenaded by an instrumental chorus of many stringed instruments, and old acquaintances were renewed until the soft tinkle of the chapel bell announced the close of day and called the community to evening prayer.

The day of home coming was then at an end, but the remembrance of it will remain in the years to come when some of this joyous band shall have been called to other and happier scenes, as it is seldom such a gathering may take place.

However, we leave the good sisters in the well merited pleasure of a blissful summer and pray the return of the same to their successful mission at Centralville."

ON THE CINDER PATH.

James Cadigan of Lawrence is ready to meet any local sprinter at 100 yards for $200 a side. A challenge sent to the Sun office will reach him.

"Tom" Kelly called on me yesterday and issued the following statement over his signature: "I am pretty busy now to train for a race. A quarter mile is not my distance, so I will meet "Charlie" Hamilton in a match race of one-half mile. I will not claim any credit for beating Hamilton and I do not think the people will give me any credit, for Hamilton is a "has been" and has seen his best days on the track.

"If there is any runner in Lowell wants to meet me two miles, let him speak up and I will accommodate him."

—Thomas Kelly.

COUNTRY WEEK REPORT.

Previously acknowledged $280.97; William G. Ward, $2; Mary S. Robinson, $1; Mrs. C. B. Coburn, $2; Mrs. C. L. Smith, $1; total, $286.97. Edward Ellingwood, treasurer.

YOU ARE IT

The Same Old Game Now Played in Earnest.

Because you've been tugged.
You've been seized unawares.
You are dizzy on rising quickly.
There is a pain in the chest.
Your head is stuffed up.
Mater runs down your throat nights.
It does days too.
You hawk up disgusting scabs.
You sometimes cough until you gag.
There is nausea after eating.
Catarrh holds you for its own.
It grasps you more firmly every day.
It presnges all that follows in its train.
Disgusting ulcers in the head poison the rest of the body.
They breed similar ulcers in the stomach, in the intestine on all the mucus surfaces.
The results are agonizing indigestion acute kidney and bladder troubles, consumption.
Why? Because the ulcers breed tubercles. You know what this means.
This most common disease may have a terrible ending.
Only one way of escape is open.
California Catarrh Cure will cure you Catarrh cannot exist with it. Catarrh is stamped out by it. The cases in which it has conquered catarrh are legion and there are a thousand in Lowell and here's of one of them.
Mrs. Mary Fox, 162 Crosby street, Lowell, says: "I had catarrh in a very disagreeable form. My head was stuffed up, I had severe headches, and my throat troubled me very much, particularly in the morning. California Catarrh Cure, which I got at Ellingwood & Co.'s, has removed all these troublesome and painful symptoms of catarrh I find that the medicine is also exceedingl effective in colds in the head. It relieves them at once." California Catarrh Cure is invaluable in hay fever and all mucous diseases. All dealers, 50 cents; three times as much one dollar.

CRISP GOSSIP

Lawrence is not the "only can on the dump." Up in Lowell the papers, too, are saying things about the Fourth of July celebration. The bill is already sent in there for a spread given to the city government and press at Lakeview calls for $328. Here the city got off much cheaper. Only a trifle of $30 or thereabouts to entertain the entire city government, the gentlemen of the press, and "Rush."—Lawrence American.

A young man in this city has a lead half dollar that he thinks has some strange, uncanny sort of attraction for him. He has had it for about a year. Time after time he has tried to pass it in a casual sort of a way that was innocence personified and each time he has had to apologize for his carelessness afterward. He has tried it on his friends and on his enemies alike and has several times succeeded in getting it away from his sight for several days at a time but each time, like the cat, it has come back.

There was base ball galore at Glen Forest yesterday afternoon when the two nines composed of Lowell and Lawrence coppers, met in battle on the diamond, but the result was a draw and there will hereafter be much speculation as to the strength of the two aggregations. A good time now to place your bets, gentlemen.—Lawrence Sun.

The largest dog in the country is the property of Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scale at 267 pounds.

When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prominent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows but he has never thought it advisable.

A local physician said to me yesterday: "One of the most satisfying things for a person to do these hot nights is to bathe in hot water. It is a mistaken idea that cold water will make a person more comfortable. It may for the time being but the effects are not so lasting. A bath in hot water opens the pores of the skin, and the chances are that you will often wake during the warmest nights feeling chilly after indulging in such a bath.

A GREAT TRIP

BEING ENJOYED BY CHARLES J. GLIDDEN AND FRIENDS.

The special drawing room car attached to the White Mountain express, containing Mr. C. J. Glidden and his party of friends passed through the city at 10.10 Friday morning, having left Boston at 9.20 on the way to the White Mountains.

The party includes gentlemen from Minneapolis, Ohio, Arkansas, Texas, New York and Massachusetts. The personnel is as follows: Hon. D. F. Morgan and Charles P. Waruman of Minneapolis; D. G. Reynolds, St. Paul; James P. McKinstry of Cleveland, O.; Arthur F. Adams of Little Rock, Ark.; Joseph E. Farnsworth, Capt. A. P. Wozoneraft, Master Frank Wozeneraft of Dallas, Texas; E. K. Baker of Austin, Texas; James Hayes Quarles of the editorial staff of the Houston Daily Post, Houston, Texas; A. L. Saal and N. Fred Stevens, New York; Charles P. Cummings, Asa C. Russell, Charles E. Adams, James Thorpe, Harry R. Rice, J. W. C. Pickering, Charles J. Glidden, Lowell; Charles S. Tuckerman, Boston.

The party will stop over Sunday at the Forest Hills house, Franconia, N.H., visiting the Profile and Flume on the mountain. They will go to Maplewood at Bethlehem and to the top of Mt. Washington, remaining over night, and Thursday to the Oceanic, Isle of Shoals, taking dinner at the Hotel Wentworth.

The party will remain at the Shoals one week and then proceed to Newburyport, thence by electric cars to Lowell. Mr. Glidden will entertain his friends at his fine residence, and in the afternoon visits will be made to some of the mills of the city. In the evening all will return to Boston.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Boston Herald: Some curiously crazy person suggests that Queen Victoria's complete empire be called Enwiscolia—En as the first syllable of England, w standing for Wales, i for Ireland, s for Scotland, col as the first part of colonies, and the letters la for the termination of India. Enwiscolians would be more appropriate for some of Rider Haggard's African peoples.

South Framingham News: We've heard about fighting the Devil with fire and now comes along a church in a western town in this state and proposes to fight him with ice cream. The local paper says: "Arrangements have been made to furnish ice cream in the parlors of the Congregational church every Tuesday night during the summer." The Devil isn't going to have a monopoly of the free lunch counter evidently.

Lawrence Tribune: Overproduction is given as one reason for the closing of the Massachusetts mills at Lowell for two weeks. Another reason is the lack of demand for goods. If the normal demand for the products of this corporation existed, the mills would not be required to shut down because of an overproduction of goods. It is the under-consumption of goods that causes all the trouble.

Springfield Republican: "The fiery cross will again be carried across the state and men in blouses will be asked to rally to my support." Senator Quay says this in announcing that he will again be a candidate for the United States Senate, and unless one knows the man, he might take the great boss for the torch bearer and crusader of some new revolution. But Quay's cross is truly a cross of gold.

Manchester Union: Annapolis, Md., was carried high and dry by the democrats on Monday, although the city gave McKinley over 2000 majority last fall. Such straws as these do not indicate any great popular enthusiasm over the republican "prosperity" tariff.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SHARP SWINDLER

David Blackburn Played a Shrewd Game.

TOLD NASHUA PEOPLE HE LIVED IN LOWELL.

Worked Two of Them in Good Shape.

David Blackburn, who claims Lowell as his home, is wanted by the Nashua police authorities.

Blackburn worked a Nashua man named Sidney H. Corey for $75.

After he failed to induce Mr. Corey to accompany him to the First National bank yesterday forenoon, in order that he might be identified and thus get Mr. Corey's check cashed, Mr. Blackburn and his wife drove to the Laton House stables. There, after some talk, he sold his horse and carriage to the proprietor, Mr. Farwell, for $75. He received $25 in cash and was to get the balance if the horse proved to be all right.

Blackburn wanted Mr. Farwell to take him and his wife to Lowell in a coupe, but he was unable to accommodate them, and suggested the electric cars, telling them that they could catch the one that leaves Nashua at 10.10 if they hurried. They started out, ostensibly for that car and the police are of the opinion that they took it.

Then Chief Eaton received word that Blackburn's description tallied with that of one D. Keith, who is wanted by the police of Boston for stealing a horse and carriage early in July.

A description of the outfit was sent the Boston officers and it proved to be the one stolen from that city. Blackburn and his wife arrived in Nashua July 5, late in the afternoon. They had driven from Lowell, they said, and put their horse up for the night at James H. Hunt's livery stable on Pearl street. They stopped at the Tremont House, where they were registered as "D. Blackburn and wife, Lowell, Mass."

That evening Blackburn told Captain Hunt that he was up in this country looking for a chance to buy some good horses cheap. He said that he had recently bought out an interest in an Amesbury carriage company and was going into the livery business as a side issue. Captain Hunt referred him to Cavanaugh Brothers of Manchester, and he remarked that he would go there when he arrived in Manchester.

The next day he drove to Merrimack and there he arranged for board for the summer for himself and his wife. On leaving yesterday morning, they left nothing but an empty trunk behind them, having gradually removed their clothing to some point on the road where they picked it up on their way to Nashua yesterday morning. This they shipped to New York by express.

They did leave, however, two excellent clews by which the police hope to catch them. One was an excellent photograph, cabinet size, of Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, which they gave the landlord as a souvenir of their visit. The other was some letter paper bearing the following inscription:

"America's dancing representative, Mlle. Bastho, introducing butterfly, Spanish, and serpentine dances. This act is fit for the most refined audiences. Wardrobe all A1. Permanent address, N. Y. Clipper."

The police believe that this is the name of Blackburn's wife.

Their photographs are now in the possession of the police.

CYCLING NEWS.

Tomorrow the S.C.W. will ride to Nantasket, and the Y. M. C. I. club will also go to New England's Coney Island. The clubs will ride to Boston and then go by boat to the beach.

Today the Massachusetts division of the League of American Wheelmen is holding its one day meet at Nantasket beach. From all available indications this will prove one of the largest meets in point of attendance ever held by the division. Nantasket is easily reached, either awheel for nothing but the effort, or cheaply by land or water conveyance. Into this one day will be crowded all the fun of the usual longer meet, and those who go for quietness will have plenty of room in which to find it.

A woman's work is hard in many ways. Unless the woman is strong and healthy her work will cause her much distress and pain, and she will suffer from headaches, and backaches and side-aches, and each evening will find her utterly worn-out, sick and disgusted with life. In this condition of mind and body she cannot be a loving and amiable companion for her husband when he returns from his work weary too in body and mind.

If a woman wants to live a happy, contented, loving, helpful married life she cannot take too much care of the health and vigor of the organs distinctly feminine, for her general health and strength is largely dependent upon her special health in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription enables a woman to be always well and strong where a woman most needs health and strength. It acts directly on the important and delicate organs involved in her wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong and healthy. Taken during the period preceding motherhood it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. It insures the new-comer's health and provides an ample supply of natural nourishment. It cures all weakness and disease, and headaches, backaches, and side-aches no longer torture her in her work. Over 90,000 women have testified to the wonderful virtues of the "Favorite Prescription" over their signatures. An honest druggist will not try to force on you a substitute for the sake of a few pennies added profit.

Dr. Pierce's 1000-page "Common Sense Medical Adviser" will be sent free, paper-covered, for 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—A bright girl to canvass. Good money. Apply at 6 Urban block between 10 and 11 a. m.

WANTED—A man who has had experience and can speak French to wait on meat counters. Only a No. 1 man need apply. Public Market and Packing Co., 68-74 Prescott, street.

BUSINESS WOMAN TO TRAVEL For old established firm. Permanent. $18 a month and expenses. Z. Box 52, Phila., Pa.

WANTED—Two men for permanent situation. $50 per month. Call at 26 Central street, Room 2. P. J. R.

FOR SALE cheap, one nearly new cash register. Inquire A. Wilson, 7 East Pine street, top hall, city.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, 152 Wilder St between Broadway and Pawtucket Sts, good barn, 2 stalls, carriage shed and hennery. Inquire of J. A. Green, 223 Central St.

FOR SALE—New carpets, modern refrigerator and other articles of furniture. Call evenings 7 to 9, except Saturday, 42 Robbins street.

WANTED—To rent, a good house, 8 to 10 rooms, Centralville heights if possible, with or without stable, convenient to schools. Address J. M. M., Sun office.

WAGONS—1 grocery, 1 democrat, 1 light covered square wagon. These wagons are high grade and are to be sold below cost. 42 Robins street.

A SMALL JEWELRY STORE—With a watch repairing establishment for sale in this city. Can be bought with a small capital. A good chance for the right party. Owner's poor health is the cause of selling out. Apply at The Sun office.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET—1604-152 Market street, John Whitty.

AGENTS WANTED—Both sexes to sell our soaps and extracts. We offer you a great combination; write for circular. W. H. Smith & Co., box 564, Lowell, Mass.

ROOMS TO LET—In the Sun building. Inquire at Sun office.

PERSONAL—A home cure, cancer, tumor and malignant blood diseases, without knife, plaster or pain; 100 page book and advice free. Dept. seven, Abbott Myron Mason Medical Co., 857 Fifth avenue, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to know that we are first class carpenters at 402 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

TO LET—Tenement of five rooms, 48 Tremont street. Rent $8.

BARN TO LET in Belvidere. Apply at 5 Everett street.

FOR SALE—A small grocery and variety store, located at 79 West Fourth street. Will sell at a sacrifice. Present owner leaving the city.

TO LET—A four-room tenement, 79 Chestnut street.

LADY with good reference to work at home in spare time, can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing, work light and respectable; permanent position to right party; we furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c. for sample and instructions. The Cartor Chemical Co., 120 So. Second street, Phila.

TO LET—A cottage house at 646 East Merrimack street.

$15 A MONTH—Will buy this splendid place. New house of 8 rooms, bath room, wash room with set tubs, hot and cold water, furnace heat in every room and bath, screen doorways, extra large sideboard, maple floors, large piazza in front in one side, large lot of land high and dry, sets on angle of street, very slightly few minutes walk from city hall. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you loose it. A. J. Ryan, 29 Hildreth Building, old postoffice.

TO LET—In the Highlands, a small tenement (furnished) or suite of rooms cheap for the summer. Call at 22 Pine street.

WANTED—Lady agents to sell our hat holders. They are quick sellers. Agents make big money. 69 Merrimack street.

LOST—A black seal collarette at Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, return to No. 5, rear of St Chapel street and receive reward.

FOR SALE.—A Victor bicycle in good order Will sell for $40. Inquire at Sun Office.

WANTED.—A situation by young man 19, just landed. Will do anything. No. 5 Pollard avenue Lowell.

CARPET CLEANING—The only place in Lowell where carpets are thoroughly cleaned and workmanship is unexcelled is at Charles F. Young's, 121 Central street.

WANTED—A good waist finisher. Apply at 467 Merrimack street, Room 3, Wheeler's Block.

SITUATION WANTED—By a steady reliable man as driver of a light order wagon. Can furnish best of references. Address F. Sun office.

GENTLEMEN — Remember the cheapest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, room 9, Associate building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—Near Salem Street, a 7 room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price $1350. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

AGENTS.—Here's a bonanza. 400 per cent profit. $3 to $5 a day sure. Send silver dime for 25 cent sample. Chicago Coupon Co., Chicago.

FOR SALE A number of good boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different localities. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

SITUATION WANTED—As coachman, by an experienced man. Can furnish best of references. Address C. A., 372 Lincoln street.

A SECOND HAND SPINNER WANTED to do fixing and run a single. Must understand the Smith and Davis & Farber machinery. A good place for an energetic young man with steady habits. Address Dudley Healey Mills, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

FOR SALE—On June Street, nearly new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lee's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 577 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—On Shaw Street, good 2-story house in first class repair; good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

FOR SALE—1 miles from Lowell, good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP Confound the bugs. You can if you use Noonan's sure death to bugs. 25c. at Dows, Central street; A. Moore, Gorham street, pharmacies.

Rochester Brewing Co.'s UNEQUALED BEER

"THE BEER THAT'S BREWED."

$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2 Case

ON DRAUGHT AT "THE ROCHESTER," 57 MIDDLE STREET.

Free Delivery.

JOHN M. PEVEY, Sole Agent. 55-57 MIDDLE STREET. Tel. 452-3.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.				Western Division			
To Boston.		From Boston.		To Boston.		From Boston.	
Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 57	6 00	§7 01	6 50	8 01	7 30	8 33
6 25	7 42	6 25	7 51	8 15	9 16	9 25	10 37
6 43	7 53	6 45	§7 39	9 25	10 39	10 25	11 46
§7 05	8 02	7 05	9 10	10 39	12 02	11 50	1 04
*§7 20	8 10	*8 30	§9 16	12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
*§7 25	8 16	*9 00	§9 35	12 45	1 53	3 40	4 56
§7 30	8 50	9 15	§10 25	2 31	3 41	4 25	5 45
*7 45	8 37	*9 30	10 07	2 53	4 02	5 01	6 20
§7 50	8 53	10 00	11 15	4 05	5 23	6 01	7 13
*8 00	9 10	10 45	11 53	6 10	6 42	6 35	7 43
9 15	10 30	11 30	§12 07	6 15	7 26	9 40	10 37
9 41	10 49	12 00	§12 56	7 00	8 08	11 15	‖ 12 15
11 00	12 01	*1 00	§1 36	9 25	10 35		
§11 47	12 25	*1 15	1 52				
§12 16	1 05	2 00	3 04	Sunday Trains.			
1 40	2 50	*3 00	§3 49				
3 00	4 22	3 47	5 03	8 15	9 27	8 00	9 47
*§3 47	4 30	4 14	§5 37	12 05	1 20	11 45	12 55
*§4 02	4 45	4 47	5 53	4 15	6 26	5 00	6 25
4 25	5 35	*5 30	6 45	5 30	6 55	8 40	9 49
§5 22	6 15	5 35	6 35	8 45	9 58		
5 41	7 10	5 47	6 57				
*§6 22	7 01	6 14	7 30				
*§7 10	8 31	*7 40	§8 03				
§8 19	9 12	*8 00	§8 35				
		10 15	11 27				
		11 21	12 23				

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‖ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Sunday Trains.

§7 20	8 10	2 15	§3 03
§7 26	8 15	9 00	§10 02
6 45	9 55	4 00	§1 34
§9 19	10 10	5 00	§5 50
§4 25	5 55	7 35	§8 14
§6 55	7 00	8 00	§6 38
		9 00	10 05

LOCAL NEWS.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins. 223 Central street.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 556-3.

Attention is called to the annual "Gala Day" of the grocers and butchers on Wednesday the 21st at Nantasket beach. Stores will close as early in the day as possible. Many will close all day.

POLICE COURT—HADLEY, J.

Nine drunks.

John M. McAloon received two months in the workhouse.

Thomas J. Conlan got two in jail and William Kelly four at the workhouse.

Michael Carey charged with keeping liquor was continued.

BOILED EGG CLUB.

HAD AN OUTING AT ISLAND POND YESTERDAY.

The "Boiled Egg" club went to Island Pond yesterday and fished all day.

John Fahey, Thomas Cooney and the other dead game sports of Upper Central street were present and pulled in some pretty good fish, which they did not bring home.

During the day a lunch of boiled eggs, pickles and blood orange was served. The party returned home early so as to participate in the celebration of Mr. Fahey's birthday anniversary.

LOWELL TEMPLARS

WILL BE IN MANCHESTER NEXT MONTH.

Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templar, were to have participated in its annual field day in this city today, and Trinity Commandery of Manchester was to have been its guests. However, it was decided to postpone the affair until some time the last of the month, when Pilgrim Commandery of Lowell Mass., which has also been invited to be the guests of the local commandery, will participate. There has been no change in the itinerary, which will include dinner at the Hotel Weirs and an excursion on the lake.—Manchester Union.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

Rev. C. E. Fisher addressed the class in current events yesterday, and spoke on "The Drama in the Life of Today."

He briefly sketched the history of the drama to the present day, touching upon the works of the oldest dramatists, Lessing, Goethe and Schiller. The English and American dramatic writers were mentioned and also the prominent actors of the present time.

The people of the Chelmsford Centre Congregational church spent Thursday at Glen Forest. Several races were run and the winners were as follows:

Fifty yards' dash, Leonard Wright; running broad jump, Leonard Wright; standing jump, Arthur Kettlety; doughnut race, Lawrence Marshall, three-legged race, Willis Santamour, Arthur Hill; tug-of-war, the Santamour team. Girl's races: Potato race, Olive Eaton; water race, Bertha Nickles; running race, Agnes Eaton.

PERSONAL.

Alderman Pierce and family are summering at Haggett's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchon have returned from Beachmont.

Miss D. J. Mathes of Nashua is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Ordway and family of this city are visiting in Andover.

Miss Emma Chase of C. I. Hood & Co.'s has gone to the mountains.

Mrs. Mitchell of Billerica, Mass, has returned from Waterville, Md.

John C. Burke of this city has been been visiting in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Currier are at the Adams house, Chelmsford Centre.

John Clowrey, the well known tonsorial artist, has returned from a trip to Lynn.

Dr. David Johnson of Boston is visiting his sister, Mrs. Miles Brennan of Moore street.

Moses Burns, who has been working in this city, has returned to his home in Barnet, Vt.

Mr. William Morris of the Erie Telephone company and wife are visiting in Portland, Me.

Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Baker of this city are guests of Mrs. Mary R. Smith of Lakeport, N. H.

P. R. Warren and family of Moore street are at Squam lake, Holderness, N. H., for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cluin and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Bolton of this city have returned from a sojourn at Portland, Me.

Mrs. Gertrude Sprague Provencher and Master Barry Sprague of 51 South Walker street have gone to Pittsfield, Me., for two weeks.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas Bolton will be pleased to hear of his recovery from recent illness and that he is able to enjoy the pleasures of a vacation at Peak Island, Me., where he and Mrs. Bolton are now sojourning.

Mr. Edward F. Sullivan, who has been telegraph operator on the Lowell, Mass., Mail for several months, has secured a similar position with the Providence News, and began his new duties today.—Newport, R. I., News.

BILLS COME IN

To the Fourth of July Committee

AN APPROPRIATION OF $545 NOW NEEDED.

Some Bills that the Committee Rejects.

The Fourth of July committee spent $545 more than they had a right to.

The committee bought or hired any old thing that came their way.

They had hacks for which they do not want to pay $14, and there are other things, including the dinner that do not satisfy the committee.

E. D. McVey, Esq., sent in a claim for damages in behalf of his client, an Armenian.

The latter reported the loss of tonics and fruit, his store on Gorham street being looted by the militia when the parade bolted.

The committee gave this claim the go by.

William Roberts wants $21 for teaming braces and stringers from the city hall to the grand stand.

The committee though $10 sufficient for the job and will investigate Robert's bill.

J. F. Paffer was allowed $23.75 for police hire and it was voted to have Supt. Bray at the next meeting to straighten out the bill of the lands and buildings committee.

A bill of $20 for rent of headquarters was approved, as was also the bill of Andrew A. Gray, the clerk, for services, $15.3. The bill for cleaning the room was $1.50 and was also approved.

It was voted to pay the bill of $5.70 for badges. Bills for stationary, bill-posting and printing were approved.

Then came hack bills. Councilman Penn said that $5 is enough for the work. He would never vote to approve a $14 bill, and so it was decided to have all the hackmen present at the next meeting.

A bill was sent in by T. H. Hallett for opening a ward room on eleven separate occasions at one dollar per open. It appeared that "Company Q" got him to do it, so they could prepare for the parade. The committee gave this bill the cold, calacreous heart. They thought Company Q should pay for its room and the more so because Mr. Hallett was reported to have sent a bill to them also. The bill was approved by Mr. Bray, and the committee sent it back to him to get Company Q to settle it.

A similar bill from R. E. Burns, requesting two dollars, was given a like unfavorable reception.

The committee then adjourned to meet next Monday night.

FUNERALS.

DUPRA—At St. Jean Baptiste church, yesterday, Rev. Fr. Lamothe officiated at service over the remains of the late Victor Dupra.

The bearers were Messrs. Prosperre Fuppler, Frederic Bussiere, Wm. Lebel and Camille Myron. Interment was in St. Joseph's cemetery.

LAMPHERE—The funeral of Mrs. A. J. Lamphere of Chelmsford Centre took place from her late home on South street, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. C. Bartlett of the Central Congregational church officiated. He paid a warm tribute to the domestic virtues of the deceased whom he characterized as a devoted wife and loving mother, ever faithful to the duties and obligations of the home, "Come Unto Me," and "Nearer My God, To Thee," were sung by a quartet, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Warren, Mrs. Carrie A. Bartlett, Mr. Edward R. Emerson. Burial was in the village cemetery.

TUITE—The body of Mrs. John Tuite who before her marriage was Miss Margaret Ivers, the well known singer, in St. Peter's choir, arrived in this city at 10.30 this morning. The funeral will take place from the home of her parents, 65 Liberty street, tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment will be made in the cemetery here.

A husband and three children survive her.

TWO DANGEROUS MEN

SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN ARRESTED HERE.

One of Them is Richard Robinson Who Has a Record for Using Knives.—It is Believed They Held Up a Man on Thorndike Street.

Two dangerous men were arrested on suspicion by Officer Con. Howard last night and the police believe they can connect them with a hold-up on the Northern canal bridge on Thorndike street which was reported to the police last night.

The men are Richard C. Robinson and John McNamara. Robinson is regarded as very dangerous, with a fondness for cutting people with knives. Once he attacked Fred Walsh with a butcher knife. Another time, it is alleged, he drew a knife on Officer Moore and it is said he is just after serving time for cutting an officer at Nashua.

A man who forgot to appear in court this morning and whose name consequently is unknown, complained last night that he was held up on the canal bridge by two men who took his watch and money.

Robinson and McNamara were in the vicinity at the time and were tracked to the Old Colony yard, where they had begged food from a station man.

A switching engine was boarded and they were caught on a freight train bound for Providence. They were continued until Monday.

Over a Hundred Thousand Apply.

There are now on file at the White House and the leading departments 105,106 written applications for office, most of them indorsed by representatives or influential politicians. Some of them are indorsed by the entire state delegations, including senators. Applications are still pouring in at the rate of about 600 a day. Each application is accompanied by several letters of indorsement, and the whole forms an immense mass of correspondence. The treasury department figures show that New York has most of the seekers. The applications for office in the treasury by leading states are as follows: New York 808; Illinois, 254; Ohio, 236; Pennsylvania, 206; District of Columbia, 160 Louisiana, 163; California, 186, and Texas, 127.

BAD SHOOTING ACCIDENT

MR. ZIMMER GETS A BULLET IN THE BODY.

While Repairing a Revolver for a Customer at His Store.

A very serious if not dangerous accident befell William Zimmer the well known gunsmith of Middle street last evening. A young man called at his store it is said to have a shell extracted from a loaded revolver. Mr. Zimmer took the gun in his hands and started to remove the shell as he had hundreds of others. Just how it happened cannot be explained but the revolver went off and a 32 cartridge bullet entered Mr. Zimmer's abdomen.

With most remarkable coolness the injured man walked from his store on Merrimack street where he met Dr. Harrington.

To the latter he said: "Dr., I have a bullet in my belly. Will you remove it?" Dr. Harrington believed him to be joking but a superficial examination conducted by himself and Dr. Smith convinced him that Mr. Zimmer was badly wounded despite his wonderful nerve.

The ambulance was called but it was on a call and although there is another ambulance and horse in the barn there was no one to drive it and the first that Dr. Ricker and the ambulance driver knew of the accident; was while proceeding leisurely toward the barn they were informed of it by a Sun reporter. Forty minutes after the call was sent the ambulance responded and during all that time Mr. Zimmer was the coolest one of the party in Bailey's drug store. When the stretcher was laid out for him he remarked "Oh, never mind that I'll walk in." He was taken to St. John's hospital.

One Brother Sleeps For the Other.

Physicians are puzzling over the strange illness of Abe and Adrien Moyer, two sons of a Keyapaha county (Neb.) farmer. It is thought that both lads are suffering from some form of nervous complaint. It manifests itself, however, very differently in their respective cases.

Abe is 19 years old. For four months he has been unable to sleep more than four hours in a night. His health has suffered little, but he is very irritable, and, in the opinion of the doctors, he cannot long stand the strain without losing his mind. There was no premonition of his attack except extreme nervousness and a tendency toward insomnia.

Adrien is only 14 years old. For a long time he required more sleep than does the average boy of his age, and a few months ago he began spending 16 or 18 hours out of the 24 in bed. Now he remains there altogether. For the last three months he has not opened his eyes more than a half dozen times. On these occasions he evidently only partially awake, spoke in a drowsy tone and within 15 minutes lapsed again into unconsciousness. His food is forced into his mouth in a liquid form, and a very little seems sufficient to satisfy him.—Exchange.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

STRAW HATS

IT REQUIRES COURAGE

To cut the price of $3 00 Straw Hats to $1, but our treatment of this particular case requires that we do it. $1. $2, $2 50 and $3 Straws are on one counter at $1 and our 75c. and $1 Hats are on the rack at 45c. and 50c. This season's styles.

O'HEARN & DOWD

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

This is Business

I will sell any and every

BICYCLE

I have in stock

At Cost For Cash

And if you want time I can fix that too.

I want the room, and I want the money out of these Wheels. This is straight. You all know what I sell, and I do not misrepresent anything. If you have any money and want a good Wheel, now is your chance.

Geo. H. Batchelder,

23 P. O. Avenue.

Telephone 657-9.

GEORGE MOIR, Chief of Clan Grant.

CLAN GRANT ORGANIZED

WITH DUE CEREMONY AND POMP LAST NIGHT.

Mr. George Moir Elected Chief Clansman —The Exercises.

"The Campbells are coming, Heigho, Heigho," rung out the shrill notes of the bagpipes in Central street last night and every man within hearing distance possessed of the blood of bonny Scotland threw up all else to see the cause of the unwonted demonstration. The occasion was the institution and installation of the new Clan Grant of the Royal Order of Scottish Chiefs composed of the brain and brawn of Lowell's Scotch population. The visitors from Boston were met at the depot and escorted down town by two pipers in picturesque plaids. As they reached the square they played "The Campbells are Coming," and Tommy Boyle with the blue blood of Roxburyshire coursing in his veins, rushed from his place of business and stood uncovered as the clansmen passed by.

The exercises were held in the Manchester Unity hall, Runel's building and began with lodge exercises for the members only.

Among the guests present were Chief James Hetherington and 25 members of Clan McPherson of Lawrence; Grand Chief John McKnight of Boston and staff of the Grand Clan of Massachusetts; Peter Kew of Boston of the Royal Clan of the United States; Peter A. D. Gilles of Clan McGregor, Quincy, and others.

The installing exercises were conducted by the grand officers. The officers installed were: Chief, George Moir; tanist, J. W. Gregg; chaplain, John Grant; secretary, George G. Farquhar; financial secretary, David Kinghorn; treasurer, William Houston; henchman, Hugh McPherson; senechal S. J. Gregg.

After the installation the following fine program was enjoyed:

Prof. John Buckley, piano solos; Chief George Chisholm of Clan Chisholm of Revere, Past Chief McPherson of Clan Campbell of Chelsea and Chief Moir of Clan Grant of Lowell, remarks; Piper James Fraser danced the Highland fling; Clansman Pringle of Lawrence, sang a solo, "We'll Row Thee O'er the Clyde," a song that was specially written on the occasion of Queen Victoria's first visit to Glasgow, and Clansmen Pringle and Lees of Lawrence sang a duet, "Larboard Watch."

After the entertainment refreshments were served.

The charter members are R. McElroy, Geo. Moir, J. G. Jackson, David Kinghorn, G. S. Farquhar, Wm. Houston, J. W. Gregg, H. J. Gregg, John Grant, Hugh McPhee, A. McPhee, R. Seaton, Joseph Frasor, Walter Remick, J. E. Little, Samuel Taylor, Geo. Buchan, Joseph Dempster, Daniel McLaughlin and John McDonald; and Jas. Hastings was elected an honorary member.

The Lawrence men returned at 11.30 o'clock, the other visitors remaining over night.

Andrew Wilson of Amesbury, deputy grand chief of Order Scottish Clans of Massachusetts will present the grand chief of the Clan Grant of Lowell with an entire regalia costume of the new Grant tartan.

No Time For Euphonism.

When weather gits like this, it's calkilated to
excuse
A man for tryin language that he doesn't
mostly use.
It's nonsense to be offerin to relieve a man
that squirms
Beneath the broilin, blisterin sun with scientific terms.
They kin tell of "diathermancy," explainin
how it acts,
But it don't make no apology for downright,
bottom facts.
For, when you've finished readin 'bout the
only thing you've got
Is the solemn proposition that it's all fired
hot!

These technical expressions has their drawbacks, as you'll find.
They do all right for matter, but they don't
relieve the mind.
This "atmospheric pressure" is a phrase that
orter please,
But the pressure on yer feelins is the thing
you wanter ease.
They kin talk of "aqueous vapor" with benevolent designs,
And amuse us by the picters drawed with
"isothermal lines;"
But with me the only words that re'ly seem
to touch the spot
Is the candid declaration that it's all fired hot!
—Washington Star.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

First class job printing at this office.

British Modesty.

The Duke of Teck having asked the Canadian government to allow him and his chartered company to govern the Canadian gold regions in the Yukon river territory, The British Columbian Press says, "This is the most paralyzing proposition ever presented to any modern government—to hand the government of Canadians and Americans over to a chartered company, as if they were so many Hottentots."

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD.
AVOID SUBSTITUTES
EISNER & MENDELSON CO. NEW YORK, AGENTS

Munyon's Remedies, a full line always at Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central street.

CONSUMPTION

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., No. 183 Pearl Street, New York.

Paine's Celery Compound, and all other Patent Medicines, at Lowest Prices, at Goodale's Low Priced Drug Store, 217 Central street.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

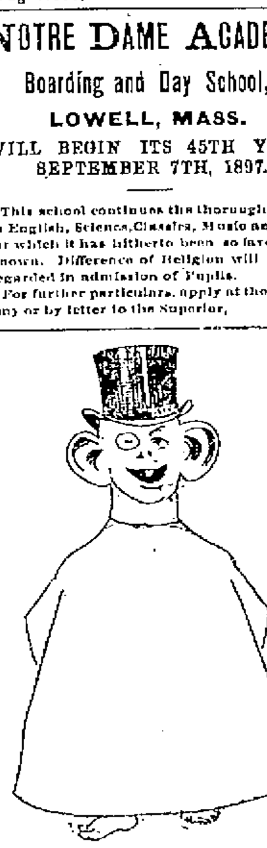
Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.



OH! I DON'T KNOW. IT'S NOT SO WARM.

Prices cut in two for the next 30 days. Largest stock in the city. Everything up-to-date. Telephone 646-5.

CAVANAUGH & DISSAULT,

Cor. Central and Middle Streets.

WANTED FINANCIAL AGENTS

In several New England cities to sell special securities on terms that will pay largely to buyers, and will stand the closest investigation. Agents must be of good standing and personally acquainted with investors. Address for particulars, COCHITI R. I. CO., Room 125, No. 29 Broadway, New York.

WATER RECEDING

The Freshet Interfered With the Mills.

CAUSING SOME OF THE DEPARTMENTS TO SUSPEND.

River is Now Falling and Danger is Over.

The water in the Merrimack river is receding gradually and yesterday noon the Locks and Canals register reported seven feet over the dam.

A number of logs drifted down to Lawrence yesterday, but their loss is not reported here.

In the Middlesex mills yesterday the weaving, finishing, dry and scouring rooms were shut down on account of the high water.

Some of the rooms of the Tremont and Suffolk mills were shut down Thursday and yesterday on account of high water while the Boott shut down until Monday.

The Concord River has "backed up" some causing considerable trouble. The spinning department of the New England Bunting mill is shut down as a result.

These mills have a rush of orders and will not only run on full time until February but will have to work over time.

At White Bros'. tannery the water flooded the Nesmith shop and the department on the Island in the rear of Stott's mills. About 30 men were thrown out of work. The Nesmith shop is used as a storehouse for the hides and for sorting purposes. About 20 carloads of hides were stored there. The water covered the floor to the depth of about four feet. A gang of men are at work removing the hides. The damage will be considerable.

SUICIDE IN BOSTON.

WILLIAM P. RILEY SHOOTS HIMSELF WHILE DESPONDENT.

Boston July 17.—There was a suicide in the South end yesterday.

Some time before 6 p. m. William P. Riley, 27, married, shot himself through the heart in his lodgings at 616 Tremont street. He died instantly, falling forward upon the floor on his face, with the weapon, an old fashioned bulldog revolver of 32 calibre, beneath him.

Here he was found by his wife at 6 last night. She had been out all day working.

Riley left a note to his wife and a sealed letter to his father, Peter Riley, of Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury. In the note to his wife the suicide said: "This is all there is left for me to do."

Despondency on account of want of employment is the alleged cause.

YOUNG MARSTON MISSING.

STARTED ON A DRIVE AND FAILED TO RETURN.

Exeter, N. H., July 17.—Charles H. Marston of North Hampton, aged 45, is missing.

He left his home July 6 with his father's horse and up to this time has not been heard from. His aged parents fear that there may be foul play.

Joseph L. Marston today said:

"Charles left home a week ago last Tuesday, stating that he would be back the next day. He has lived at home for about two years. Last month he invented a tie-up for corn, which he had sold many of. The morning he left he said he wanted to go over to East Kingston to sell some of them, and so he took my bay mare, hitched to a democrat wagon, with a new nickel plated harness. I fear he has met foul play somewhere."

KNIGHTS RETURN TO BOSTON.

WAVED CANADIAN FLAGS AND HAD THEIR BAND PLAY "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

St. John, N. B., July 16.—The visiting Massachusetts Knights of Pythias left for home today by steamer State of Maine at noon. Hundreds were on the dock to join in giving them a send off.

The visitors all were armed with small Canadian flags, and after cheering heartily for the St. John knights and people generally, the Maplewood band struck up "God Save the Queen" as the boat slowly moved from the dock.

One of the Boston knights told the Globe's correspondent today that he had visited many cities, but never before had he so thoroughly enjoyed a trip as the present one.

NEW LITERARY CLUB.

HEBREW ORGANIZATION RECEIVES STATE CHARTER.

The newly organized Lowell Hebrew Independent Literary club, through its counsel, James F. Owens, Esq., received yesterday a charter under the laws of the state, and has begun what promises to be a most successful literary organization.

Its president is Abraham Ullian; secretary, Charles Goldberg; treasurer, Joseph Sanatskin.

Including the officers the charter members are Lewis W. Reehard, Philip Goldman, Moses Israel, Moses Leavitt, Joseph Rosenthal, Max Gray and Joseph Steinberg.

DEATHS.

STICKNEY—Frances C. Stickney, widow of Ira Stickney, died at her home, 10 Fifth street, last evening. She has been a resident of the city for a great many years. She, with her husband, was well known when the Mechanic Phalanx gave their parties in French's hall before the war. She was 16 years of age and leaves one sister who lived with her.

HUTCHINSON—Hezekiah A. Hutchinson, one of the oldest citizens of Chelmsford, died Friday of paralysis, at the home of his son, Francis Hutchinson, aged 93 years.

WELCH—Catherine Welch, aged 34 years, died yesterday at St. John's hospital. She was the wife of Thomas Welch. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

HANNIGAN.—Mary E. Hannigan, child of James and Annie Hannigan, died last evening at their home on Union street. The funeral took place this afternoon and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

The only intentions of marriage recorded at the city clerk's office today was George W. Hamlet 54, Nashua, to Amelia Leduke, nee Cummings 56.

WILL SEARCH THE WOODS

FOR THE MISSING GIRL—GRACE STEVENSON.

As All Other Clues Seem to be Delusive—Belief Growing that She is Dead.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, July 17.—Sunday Chief Bowman and the Brookline officers, with Detectives McLaughlin and Sullivan, intend to search the woods of Brookline and Newton, assuming the possibility of Grace Stevenson having wandered away and committed suicide within a comparatively short distance of her home.

The officers intend to make a careful search of the woodland, and it would appear from the decision that they have now accepted the death of the young woman as a possibility.

After having chased one story after another which seemed to locate the missing girl, the officers have now apparently determined that it would be as well to find out whether a failure to trace her out of Brookline is not caused by the fact that she went off into some secluded spot to die.

While it has been asserted that she had no reason for committing suicide, and was not of such a disposition to suggest such an act, the officers are willing to believe that the theory that she is dead is fully as reasonable as any other.

At the same time, it is the intention of the officers to pursue inquiries in every direction where any circumstance which might possibly be connected with the disappearance of the girl is reported.

Yesterday afternoon Detective Sullivan called on Edith L. Hooper, the Boston girl who is at the Bellevue hospital, in New York city. He telegraphed that he had seen the young woman who was thought to be Grace Stevenson and talked with her, and that she was not the Brookline young woman.

MADE A SCENE.

IRISH MEMBERS TAUNT GOVERNMENT WITH UNFAIRNESS.

London, July 17.—In the House of Commons, yesterday, Mr. Balfour, the government leader, said in reply to a question on the subject that the government did not intend to institute any prosecutions as a result of the report of the select South Africa committee.

Speaker Gully, replying to Mr. Labouchere, ruled that as the committee had not reported the contumacy of Mr. B. F. Hawkesley, the attorney of Cecil Rhodes, for refusing to produce certain telegrams at the time the offence was committed the question of summoning him to the bar of the house of commons could not now be raised.

A curious scene took place in the house later. Mr. Kirkwood, a money lender, who had refused to answer certain questions put to him by a committee of parliament now investigating the methods of British money lenders, was summoned for contumacy to the bar of the house.

After considerable hesitation, he promised to answer the questions of the committee.

The Nationalists then created a scene. Mr. John Dillon vehemently denounced the government and contrasted what he called its persecution of a humble and unfortunate money lender with the course that had been pursued in the cases of Rhodes and Hawkesley.

He began to discuss the report of the select South Africa committee, but was called sharply to order by Speaker Gully and he sat down amid the cheers of the Irish members.

THIS MORNING'S FIRE.

CAUSED BY PLACING OIL ON THE STOVE.

A tenant in Hibeault's block on Perkins street placed a can of oil on the stove this morning. There was an explosion and a blaze and a large hole was burned in the floor. The fire department responded to the alarm from box 25 and extinguished the blaze.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE'S SENSATIONAL SALE.

The result of this special sale must be highly gratifying to O'Donnell & Gilbride as it looked like a revival of the old and prosperous days when everybody seemed to have full and plenty of money to purchase anything they desired. For the past two days this store has been crowded with customers, not idlers or sightseers. Judging from the number of people who went out through their door with purchases one would readily be convinced that the sale was a grand success. The firm has not only been giving bargains in dry goods, but in addition to their great sale they have prepared a grand musical treat which began yesterday morning. They engaged Professor H. R. Miller, a noted pianist and composer who has given daily recitals from 7 until 11.30 and from 3 to 5.30. He plays all his own compositions which consist of up-to-date music which he sells for just half price. Mr. Miller is a man of great musical ability. Among his compositions are some of the most popular songs of the day, he is also a writer of wide reputation and comes to Lowell with the highest endorsements. Yesterday his concerts were listened to by hundreds of people who were so charmed with the catchy air of the music that they at once became willing purchasers. Mr. Miller uses the Steinert piano. These concerts will continue the balance of this week.

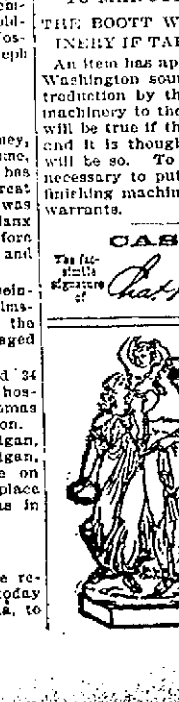
TO MANUFACTURE LINEN.

THE BOOTT WILL PUT IN MACHINERY IF TARIFF IS SUITABLE.

An item has appeared recently from a Washington source relative to the introduction by the Boott mills of linen machinery to the value of $30,000. This will be true if the tariff is satisfactory, and it is thought that it undoubtedly will be so. To be exploit, it will be necessary to put in a number of linen finishing machines as soon as business warrants.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.



"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

VERY BUSY DOING NOTHING

That is What the House and Senate Are Doing at Present.

An Executive Session on the Appointment of McCord — No Quorum Prevents the Action—$300 Rate For Armor Plate.

Washington, July 17.—The open session of the senate was brief and uneventful yesterday. The Harris resolution relating to the Union Pacific railroad was further discussed.

The senate spent more than four hours in executive session in an effort to confirm the nomination of M. H. McCord, to be governor of Arizona, and adjourned after 6 o'clock without having succeeded in that purpose. The failure was due, however, only to the absence of a quorum. A vote was secured, showing 25 votes for and 11 against confirmation —8 less than a quorum.

The contest was over McCord's record as developed by the investigation of the committee on territories and was made principally by Senators Berry, Bate and Teller, while Messrs. Davis, Carter, Spooner and Kyle took the lead in Mr. McCord's behalf, Senator Carter being especially active, as Senator Berry was upon the opposing side. The debate was of a generally uninteresting character, dealing with the details of the charges against McCord, which cover practically the past 20 years.

The opposition to confirmation was based on the plea that a man against whom there were so many charges should not be elevated to so high an office until he was absolutely cleared of the charge. It was asserted that the committee had refused to make an investigation of some of the charges, and that the McCord family had made an immense fortune out of land legislation in his congressional district in Wisconsin, for which he was responsible. It was declared on behalf of the committee that its investigation had been thorough and it was held that it should be sufficient to relieve Mr. McCord of the aspersions upon his character.

IN THE HOUSE.

Washington, July 17.—The house yesterday agreed to the partial conference report on the general deficiency appropriation bill, and then concurred in the senate amendments, fixing the limit of cost of armor plate for the three battleships, now building, at $300 per ton. This was the main item in dispute between the two houses.

A strong effort was made to induce the house to a substitute proposition, fixing the limit at $400, as recommended by the secretary of the navy, but after a three-hours debate the house by a vote of 14 to 45 concurred in the senate amendment.

Messrs. Stone (Rep. Pa.), Dalzell (Rep. Pa.) and Boutelle (Rep. Me.) supported the $400 proposition, which was opposed by Messrs. King (Dem. Utah), Underwood (Dem. Ala.), Barlow (Pop. Colo), Simpson (Pop. Kan.), Gains (Dem. Tenn.), Wheeler (Dem. Ala.), Sayers (Dem. Tex.) and Cannon (Rep. Ills.).

CABINET MEETING.

Washington, July 17.—The cabinet meeting yesterday lasted longer than usual, yet accomplished little beyond discussing routine business. The Nicaragua canal commission was talked about with a view to the final selection of the members. It is said that the composition of the body will be as reported heretofore, namely: Rear Admiral Walker, Captain Carter of the engineer corps, and Professor Haupt of Pennsylvania, provided the last named will accept. He has been telegraphed an inquiry on that point. It is felt to be desirable for various important reasons to have the commission appointed and begin its work at the earliest possible moment. One of these reasons is the necessity for obtaining data as to the condition of the country through which the canal is projected during the rainy season.

It is said that international affairs received little attention at the meeting, and in the opinion of several of the cabinet members what are regarded as the open issues are generally in good shape and not threatening to provoke trouble.

The subject of slightly curtailing the hours of labor in the executive departments came up again for discussion, and it was resolved that during the heated spell the cabinet officers might excuse their employes on Saturdays an hour earlier than usual, closing the departments at 3 o'clock.

EACH SIDE IS FIRM.

Tariff Conferees Are No Nearer an Agreement on Sugar Schedule.

HOUSE WILL NOT COMPROMISE.

Disagreement May Be Reported to Secure Instructions.

Washington, July 17.—Last night the tariff conferees were no nearer an agreement on the sugar schedule, while it continues to be the main bone of contention, than they were when they began. Each side is standing out as firmly as ever for its own rates. The house conferees are convinced that they can win, supported as they are by almost the unanimous sentiment of their party in the house, and some of them talk with resignation of remaining here all summer rather than yield to the senate on this point.

There were rumors during the day that the senate conferees were about to surrender on sugar, but they proved to be utterly without foundation. Believing that if the senate itself were permitted to vote on the question it would recede from its rates on sugar, there was also talk during the day of forcing an expression on the subject from the senate in some way for its effect on the conferees, but this, also on investigation, proved to be little more than idle gossip. So far as can be ascertained the senate conferees are as determined as those of the house not to surrender.

There is little doubt, however, that they would accept a compromise if the other side would agree to it. The difficulty is that the house conferees refuse to entertain any proposition for compromise.

Thus far their ultimatum has been "The house schedule or nothing." While the sugar schedule blocks the way to an agreement, the conferees have not been idle. Much progress has been made with the minor features of the bill, and tentative agreements have been reached in many of the important paragraphs. An influential member of the house, who is kept well advised of the situation, said that if the sugar schedule were out of the way a complete agreement could be reached in four hours. If the present situation continues until Tuesday or Wednesday next the current opinion among the members of the house is that a disagreement will be reported for the purpose of giving each house an opportunity to instruct its conferees on the main obstacle to an agreement.

DRAWING THE LINE.

Cecil Rhodes and a Money Lender Not Treated Alike by Parliament.

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He was sharply called to order by Speaker Gully, and sat down amid the cheers of the Irish members.

THE APSLEY STRIKE.

Hudson, Mass., July 17.—On Tuesday last Hon. L. D. Apsley of the Apsley Rubber company applied to the selectmen for protection to his mill and boarding house property from the strikers, and as the result four or five policemen were detailed for duty in that vicinity, and have since remained there. Yesterday the selectmen, by a vote of 2 to 1, decided that it was unnecessary to maintain this police patrol, inasmuch as the strikers were quiet and orderly. President Pierce of the Federation of Labor claims that the police have exceeded their authority in keeping people away from the factory. He says the strike is in the hands of the Federation of Labor, which has succeeded in getting the products of the Apsley factory out of the Western markets, and he feels confident that the strikers will win. On the other hand, Mr. Apsley feels sure that they will not.

EKBERG SUSPENDED.

Worcester, Mass., July 17.—Victor Ekberg, who, with Mate, lowered the world's competition one mile tandem record at Providence, has received notification from Chairman G. W. Dorntee that he had been suspended for 30 days from date for failing to participate in the Waltham races, June 17, for which he was entered. James G. Casey, another well-known rider of this city, is suspended for a similar time for a like offense.

SENATOR HANSBROUGH TO WED.

Washington, July 17.—The Evening Star announces that Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota and Miss Chapman of this city will be married in New York city on Aug. 20. The senator is a widower, his wife having died two years or more ago. Miss Chapman and he became acquainted about six weeks ago. The senator, when his attention was called to the publication, did not care to be interviewed on the subject.

STILL IMPROVING.

Dun's Trade Review Says Business Revival Is Unchecked.

New York, July 17.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: Excepting the great coal miners' strike, which may terminate at any time, there is scarcely a feature of the business outlook which is not encouraging, the season considered. Crop prospects have been improved by needed rains in some regions, and foreign advices continue to promise a large demand. In many home industries, particularly in building, there is more activity than in any year since 1892, and the week has brought a better demand in boot and shoes and in woolens, while the movement of freight, mainly iron ore, through the Sault Ste Marie canal, is the largest in its history. With money markets unclouded, there is nothing in sight to hinder rapid improvement when uncertainty about legislation has been removed, for the miners' strike could not last long if business and industries should become active.

The advance in wheat to 81¼ cents was not due to the government estimate, which was followed by a decline, but to foreign advices and considerable buying for export. Demand is already felt from Australia, South Africa, Brazil and even Argentine, while the promise for European crops is not considered bright. The disposition of farmers to keep back wheat for higher prices may affect the outward movement, but Atlantic exports during July, flour included, have been 3,115,443 bushels, against 2,063,817 last year, although in the same weeks 4,669,315 bushels corn went out, against 1,574,072 last year. Cotton is 1-16th higher, the closing or partial stoppage of important New England mills hardly neutralizing in market estimation the apprehensions of injury from drought.

The cotton goods market does not yet reduce large accumulated stocks, as the curtailment of production shows, but is growing a little more healthy without change in prices. Woolens for the coming season have not been generally shown, though on some low priced goods advances of 7½ per cent are asked, and presumably will be asked on the better grades. There is rather more business in re-orders and the tone is more confident. Speculation in the wool market continues, with prices at all points stronger, at Boston advancing with signs of a boom among dealers, in which manufacturers are taking little part, at current prices, and at the West, where holders are looking for a great advance. Imports at Boston were 25,862 bales in two weeks, and dealers are said to have bought 100,000 bales more in London. Sales were 10,452,300 bales at the three markets for the week and 21,572,800 in two weeks, of which 12,607,200 were domestic.

The boot and shoe business is gaining, and is now shipping more than in any of five previous years, because a long delay of buying made shipments in May and June smaller than in either of those years. Though it is between seasons, and salesmen are starting out to solicit orders for the next, purchases for speedy delivery have much increased, especially in women's grain and buff and men's grain shoes, brogans and heavy shoes, prices being now paid which were recently refused. Many shops have closed and many others are just finishing orders, but a good many yet have orders for some weeks.

Failures for the week have been 262 in the United States, against 269 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 35 last year.

ACCIDENT TO THE DUPONT.

Bristol, R. I., July 17.—The new torpedo boat Dupont, built by the Herreshoffs, started out on her official speed trial yesterday, but through an accident the trial was called off. The boat, however, on a six-mile run, developed the remarkable estimated speed figure of 31.7 knots, the fastest speed made by any craft in American waters. Shortly after starting the piston on the forward engine, which propelled the starboard screw, showed a decided tendency to heat. The engineer in charge began to throttle down, but before the engine lost its momentum the piston of the after low pressure valve struck and the valve was shattered. The extent of the damage to the machinery is unknown, as some of the cylinders may have been cut. It is probable that it will take several days to put the boat into condition for trial. The official trial of the Dupont was rushed along to an extent that has been questioned. A little over two weeks ago steam was first turned on in the engines of the new boat, and within 10 days of that time the trial would have been held, except for the delay caused by the weather. This haste is believed to be unprecedented in the building of high speed craft.

A JUGGERNAUT.

Austin, July 17.—Yesterday at 2 o'clock a freight train on the International and Great Northern yards here ran over four white boys, who were sitting on the side of the track asleep, killing three of them instantly and badly injuring the fourth. The train ran over these boys as it came into the yards. On leaving an hour later a negro named L. E. Cox of Waco, who attempted to grab a brake-bar to steal a ride, lost his hold and falling was mangled into pulp.

KILLED BY RUNAWAY.

Ouray, Colo., July 17.—By a runaway accident on the toll road late yesterday afternoon Miss Mirtle Shaw of Pittsfield, Ills., was fatally injured, and several others, all members of the Y. M. C. A. excursion, painfully hurt. Among them was Major E. W. Halford, private secretary to former President Harrison. Miss Shaw was riding with Major Halford. She died in the hospital later.

BUTLER EXECUTED.

London, July 17.—A dispatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says that Frank Butler, the Australian bush murderer, was executed for the murder of Captain Lee Waller Thursday. He confessed to having committed four murders.

TEN EYCK'S VICTORY.

Winner of Diamond Sculls at Henley Is America's Coming Oarsman.

HE IS A NEW ENGLAND BOY.

Second Time That Prize Has Left England.

Henley-on-Thames, July 17.—Although it is admitted all around that there was some falling off in the attendance at the regatta, owing to the rapacity of the townspeople, there was a splendid meeting at Henley, fitting for the jubilee year. Ideal weather prevailed throughout, assisting in making fine records.

It is fully a decade since the regatta has been favored with such a perfect three days.

It is worthy of note that in the terrific race between the Leanders and the New college crews, the former used oars 12 feet long and 6 inches across the blade, while their opponents oars were six inches longer and only 5 1-2 inches across the blade.

That Ten Eyck's rowing was wonderful, is not questioned in any quarter, but his victory is decidedly unpopular.

The ill-feeling displayed over his success was not at all diminished during last evening, and after the bestowal of prizes, Blackstaffe, who was defeated in the final heat by Ten Eyke, at the instigation of his Putney supporters, sought an interview with Colonel Willan, the steward and chairman of the committee of management, and talked about lodging a protest against Ten Eyck's standing as an amateur. Colonel Willan explained to him that it was altogether too late to do so, as the committee had already decided the question.

The bitterness of feeling shown has led many to predict that next year the committee will not accept Ten Eyck's entry, if it is proposed, although he is the holder of the diamond sculls.

One of the members of the committee said to a representative of the press: "The regatta was not organized for men of his class."

However great Ten Eyck's unpopularity may have been with the crowd that witnessed the defeat of Blackstaffe, he he was given the biggest reception of any of the prize winners.

At the presentation of the prizes, Colonel Frank Willan, in presenting the diamond sculls and silver goblets to Ten Eyck, said:

"This, the most important prize of the Henley regatta, is now carried out of the country for the second time, it having once gone to Holland. I am sorry it has been won away from us, but we must put up with it and try to get it back."

Colnel Willan's remarks were greeted with loud applause. Ten Eyck was heartily greeted on all sides, the little knot of Americans disputing with the English ladies and gentlemen for a chance to shake his hand.

The older Ten Eyck said, after the race:

"We have been well treated by everybody with whom we have come into official contact. As for the Yankee tricks, of which we have been accused, I know of none, nor have I ever said a word to my boy to prompt him to do anything tricky. Naturally I am pleased that he has proved himself so fine an oarsman."

Edward Hanlon Ten Eyck is unquestionably the fastest sculler of his age America ever produced, and has won the admiration of all by his modesty and speed. He won his first junior race at the N. E. A. R. A. regatta on the Charles river, July 4, 1895, and the following year rowed in a winner of the national intermediate championship at Saratoga. His time was faster than the senior race, which led to his being matched to row Champion Whitehead the following October. He won the senior championship of New England on Labor day, 1896, and defeated Champion Whitehead at Lake Quinsigamond in a match race on Oct. 1. Ten Eyck is still a schoolboy, being but 18 years old, but he has a remarkable development, and is one of the smothest scullers that ever sat in a boat. He is capable of rowing 1 1-2 miles straightaway inside of record time, and can do the distance with a turn in 9m. 30s. He was born at Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, where his grandfather runs a small ferry line across the river, and where his father, the noted professional learned the use of the sculls. He stands 5 ft. 8 1-2 in., and weighs about 162 pounds when trained. He was coached and trained for this regatta by his father.

Very few people have a conception of what the diamond sculls are.

The diamond sculls is a perpetual prize. It consists of two crossed sculls, about 18 inches long. The sculls are made of heavy solid gold, and at the point of intersection a large solitaire diamond is attached. The value of the prize is about $10,000. The whole prize is encased in a heavy frame, upon which are attached many plates bearing the names of the winners of the great sculling race. The honor of having his name inscribed upon the plate is not the only recompense a winner of the race gets, as he receives a valuable silver cup, which is his perpetual prize.

PLEASED WORCESTER FOLKS.

Worcester, Mass., July 17.—The news of the victory of young Ten Eyck at Henley was received in this city with great satisfaction. The members of the Wachusetts Boat club, who sent him to England, were especially jubilant. They engaged a section of Battery B and had a national salute of 21 guns fired last evening.

DECIDED UPON POWDERLY.

Washington, July 17.—It is understood among senators interested that the president has determined upon the appointment of Terence V. Powderly, formerly grand masterworkman of the Knights of Labor, to be commissioner general of immigration to succeed Mr. Stump, and that the nomination probably will be sent to the senate within the next few days.

MINERS' HOPES HIGH.

But Little Excitement Connected With Big Coal Strike.

Pittsburg, July 17.—Dullness at the miners headquarters and in all the mines in the Pittsburg district, and unusual activity in the coal market, characterized the features of the strike yesterday. For a strike so general it causes little excitement. Peace seems to prevail everywhere, but how long this state of affairs will continue cannot even be guessed. The miners are apparently willing to be idle, and as yet no suffering has been reported at district headquarters.

The miners' officers were very much elated over news from West Virginia. Several telegrams from organizers in that section of an encouraging nature were received.

"There is nothing startling to report from any of the districts," said Patrick Dolan. "The men, with the exception of a very few, are out, and we are satisfied with the situation."

It was learned last night that the program of the miners' officials is to bring out all the men possible in the West Virginia field and bring all the organizers to Pittsburg. It is expected that the terms will be made here, as the district is looked upon as the most interesting point after West Virginia has been disposed of. The miners' hopes are high, and they are confident that there will be a good story to tell from West Virginia Monday morning.

The lukewarmness of National President Ratchford, and the belittling attitude of District President Dolan, has put somewhat of a damper on the true uniformity plan, but President Dolan says notwithstanding his private opinion concerning Mr. De Armit, he has been doing and will continue to do everything in his power to further the consumation of the scheme.

ROBINSON PLEADED GUILTY.

Wareham, Mass., July 17.—Captain Vernon Robinson pleaded guilty to assault upon Henry B. Foulke in the district court yesterday. The incident occurred on last Saturday night and is a part of the troubles at Onset Bay campground growing out of the theft of an image of Buddha from the house of Mr. Foulke. Captain Robinson was fined $35, and Judge Alden, in imposing it, severely reprimanded him for the unprovoked assault.

OFFICER SACKETT'S CASE.

Boston, July 17.—The case of Fred S. Sackett, the Revere police officer, who was charged with assault and battery with a pistol, was placed on file by District Attorney Stevens yesterday. Sackett was charged with shooting Cornelius Phair on June 19 while trying to arrest Phair and another boy for larceny. In the Chelsea court Phair was discharged and Sackett was held for the grand jury, which indicted him.

WOOL ADVANCE CONTINUES.

Boston, July 17.—The Commercial Bulletin says: The strength of the wool market is emphasized by the sale of 300,000 pounds of new Ohio XX and above, to arrive, at 25 cents, an advance of 1 cent over last week, and of 3 cents over the price of the same wool last year. Wool continues to advance, though the market is somewhat quieter, as speculation is dropping off. The London market is firmer than ever. Americans bought up to Thursday for shipment on the Paris, taking chances of another week's delay in the tariff.

QUARRYMEN STRIKE.

Mason, N. H., July 17.—The stonecutters at Dolan's quarry went on a strike yesterday morning. A new schedule of wages went into effect, whereby the cutters were to receive 25 cents per foot instead of 21 cents per foot as heretofore. The workmen claim that the new schedule practically means a cutdown of from $3.50 to $2.50 per day. If the trouble is settled the strikers will insist on receiving their pay semi-monthly instead of monthly.

BRADBURYS REUNITED.

Chicago, July 17.—Mrs. John Bradbury of California, who left her husband to run away with W. Russell Ward, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. She was met at the Santa Fe depot by her husband, and the party was driven rapidly to the Wellington hotel. Neither would talk for publication.

SEEKING HIS SON.

New York, July 17.—Lathrop S. Bullock came to this city yesterday from his country seat at Sturbridge, Mass., to confer with the police regarding the search for his son, Robert W. Bullock, the missing receiver for the Holmes Bromley company of this city. He is heart broken over his son's disappearance and thinks that he has been foully dealt with, but can advance no basis for this suspicion. It is thought that young Bullock, when he vanished, was suffering from a severe attack of nervousness.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make
TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.
SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beaulieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.
BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

A Chance For You
We have just purchased
100 HIGH GRADE BICYCLES
direct from the manufacturers which we offer at
$29 Each.
These Wheels have been bought under the new prices and are fully guaranteed.
It Will Pay You to Look Them Over.
Ring's Big Store,
221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.
BIG L. A. W. REPAIR SHOP.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cures a cold in the head in one day. Cut price at Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central street.

DR. KELLEY
SURGEON DENTIST
161 CENTRAL ST.
opposite the Washington House

CATELY & PEARSON,
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 One Thousand Feet
First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to

A Rare Opportunity
to own a house that will pay $75 per month net. 13 tenements and store that rents for $1352.00 per year, can be bought for $10,000 at
DONOVAN & MANSUR'S
Room 1, Swan Building, 28 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

ANDREE'S ATTEMPT.

Latest Effort to Reach the North Pole Made in a Balloon.

Tromsoe, Island of Tromsoe, Finmark, Norway, July 17.—The steamer Svenskaund which has arrived here from Spitzbergen reports that Herr Andree, the aeronaut, ascended in his balloon on Sunday afternoon at 2:30. The ascent was made under favorable circumstances, the wind was good and all were well.

As the wind conditions were more favorable on Sunday morning than they had previously been, the order was given that the start should be made as quickly as possible. The preparations occupied 3 1-2 hours. The balloon, which was christened the Eagle, made a successful ascent amid the shouts and cheers or the crowd which had gathered to witness the departure. Despite the lightness of the wind, the balloon rose rapidly until an altitude of about 600 feet had been attained, when it was forced down nearly to the surface of the sea. After a few sandbags had been thrown out, however, it again ascended. The weather was clear and the Eagle was visible for an hour, traveling in a north north-westerly direction. When last seen it was moving at the rate of 22 miles an hour.

The Aftonbladet has received the following telegram from Herr Andree via Tromsoe, written just before the balloon was cut loose:

In accordance with our decision, already announced, we made today, at 10:35 in the morning, preparations to start, and now, at 2:30 in the afternoon, we are ready to ascend. We shall probably be carried in a north northwesterly direction. I hope gradually to get into regions with more favorable wind conditions than exist here.

In the name of all my colleagues I send our warmest greeting to our country and friends. Andree.

QUEEN IS GRATEFUL.

Outburst of Loyalty and Affection at Jubilee Touches Her Majesty.

London, July 17.—A special supplement to The Gazette publishes the following letter from the queen to Sir Matthew White Ridley, the home secretary:

"I have frequently expressed my personal feelings to my people, and though on this memorable occasion there have been many official expressions of my deep sense of the unbounded loyalty evinced, I cannot rest satisfied without personally giving utterance to these sentiments. It is difficult for me on this occasion to say how truly touched and grateful I am for the spontaneous and universal outburst of loyal attachment and real affection experienced on the completion of the 60th year of my reign.

"During my progress through London on June 22, this great enthusiasm was shown in the most striking manner, and can never be effaced from my heart. It is indeed deeply gratifying after so many years of labor and anxiety for the good of my beloved country to find that my exertions have been appreciated throughout my vast empire. In weal and woe, I have ever had the true sympathy of all my people, which has been warmly reciprocated by myself.

"It has given me unbounded pleasure to see so many of my subjects from all parts of the world assembled here and to find them joining in acclamations of loyal devotion to myself, and I would wish to thank them all from the depth of my grateful heart.

"I shall ever pray God to bless them and to enable me still to discharge my duties for their welfare as long as life lasts."

BOYCOTT RAISED.

Chicopee Falls, Mass., July 17.—The differences existing between the Overman Wheel company and the Polishers, Buffers, Platers and Brass Workers' union of North America were settled yesterday afternoon at a conference between the company's representatives and E. J. Lynch of New York, president of the International union, and John O'Brien of Springfield, a member of the general executive board. The boycott on the product of the Overman company was removed by the union, and the company ends the lockout against union men, and will not discriminate against them. The settlement was satisfactory to both parties. The trouble between the Overman company and the union extends over a period of about 18 months.

WORK FOR LOG DRIVERS.

Waterville, Me., July 17.—The Kennebec Log Driving company is looking about to see what can be done to remedy the damage done by the freshet of this week. Every boom from Madison to this city, including shear booms, have been swept away. The various jams along the river, excepting those of Hollingsworth & Whitney at Fairfield bridge, are now lying in such a way that the slightest rise of water will take them out, causing great damage the entire length of the river. F. E. Boston, Ira H. Randall and F. T. Bradstreet, representing the Kennebec company, after inspection, have decided to set the entire force of corporation drivers at work until all booms could be replaced, thereby enabling various firms to sort their logs.

PLAN FOR GREAT RACE.

Boston, Mass., July 17.—Manager Ducker of the Charles River park yesterday decided to arrange for what will undoubtedly be the greatest match race ever held in the world. The plan is to run a great paced race on the park Sept. 18, which will be a national circuit date. The match will be open to the world and the purse will be $5000, divided $3000 for the first, $1500 for the second and $500 for the third. The distance will be from 20 to 35 miles, and the third prize will not be awarded unless the man crossing the tape in third position makes 30 miles or over in the hour.

Are You Bilious?
THEN USE
"Best Liver Pill Made."
Parsons' Pills
Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its great power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Internal and External. It cures every form of inflammation. Pleasant to take dropped on sugar. Cures colds, croup, coughs, cramps, burns, bruises, all soreness.
We have used your Anodyne Liniment in our family for years, and it is almost the only medicine we do use, and we use this for almost everything. I have used it as an external application with astonishing results. HIRAM GOLFF, Bangor, Me.
Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 35 cents. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs, What does that mean?
HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar isn't claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Freedom from Freckles

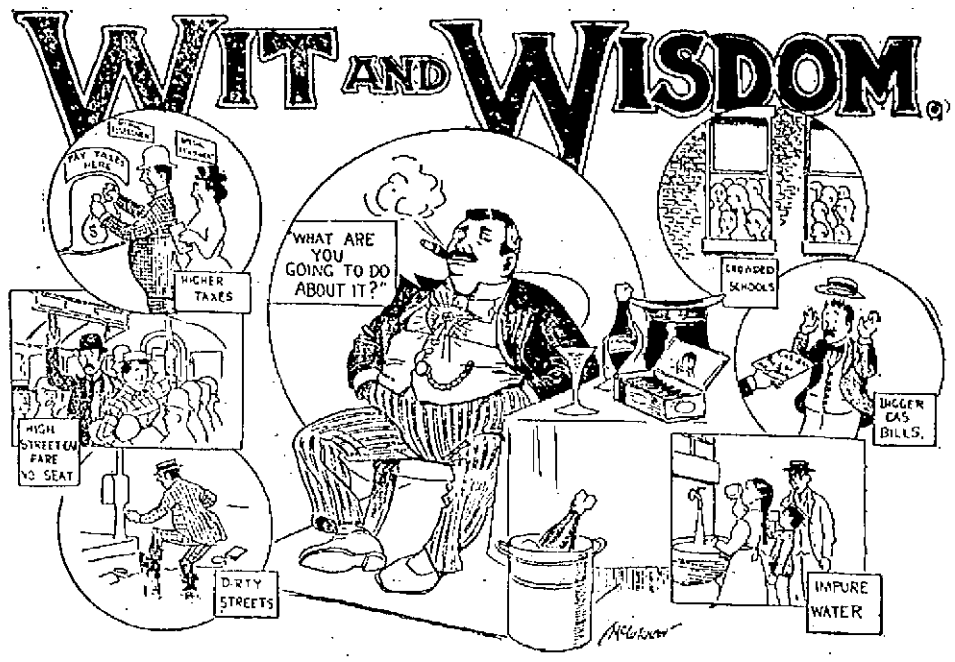
and from all such disfigurements and blemishes, follows the use of the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. It clears and freshens the skin wonderfully—takes away that dull and mottled look that comes from stomach derangements. Even in chronic and stubborn cases of skin disorders, like eczema, it is the prescribed remedy.
Insist upon the genuine imported, *natural* Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, which is evaporated from the Sprudel Spring at Carlsbad, and bears the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.

AN OLD FRIEND.

[Punch finally gets around to the Tom Ochiltree story.]

"Well, 'ow did you get on at the club lars' night?"

"Oh, I had beastly bad luck. Lost a 'undred and seventy quids, and the worst of it is, fifteen bob of it was ready money!"



THE CORRUPT ALDERMAN—HE THRIVES AT THE EXPENSE OF THE LONG SUFFERING CITIZEN.

HE WOULD SETTLE.

Tailor: "I called to see you about that bill you"—

Diver McGinty: "I'm pretty busy now, but come along down with me and we'll liquidate it.

TO MAKE A SPLURGE.

Stranger—That's a' fine porker you have.

Orange County Farmer—Yes, mister. I'm fattening that hog for the Illinois fair and I jest tell you when I get that critter to Chicago there'll be a big flutter in society there.—New York Weekly.

LOVE'S EMBLEM.

The rose was once love's emblem, but
A change the times reveal;
The daisy is love's emblem now—
It looks more like a wheel.
—Chicago Record.

THEATRICAL EXCHANGES PLEASE COPY.

First Summer Girl—This paper says there are over 500 actors in New York out of engagement.

Second Summer Girl—For pity's sake, why don't they come here? We could accommodate them.—New York Truth.

WOMAN'S WAY.

He—When women get to voting, if they ever should, they will be found wearing the party yokes as meekly as the men.

She—They won't if yokes are not in style.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A LAY OF THE SUMMER.

Oh, I'd like to go with Nansen
To the pole,
Where the grizzly bears are dancin,
And they roll
In a chilly, frapped ocean
With a rhythmic sort of motion
That is drull,
Where Mrs. Seal cavorting
Wears her furs,
And Mr. Seal, though sporting,
Ne'er demurs,
Where the wind is wild and treely,
O'er the country found by Greely
Ever stirs.
O'er the country found by Greely
Ever stirs!

Oh, I'd like to be a blooming
Esquimau,
All his frozen airs assuming,
Don't you know!
Then farewell to moods so melting;
With a snowball I'd be pelting
Every way,
All of Greenland's icy mountains
I would do,
Drinking drinks that frozen fountains
Only brew.
There I know they'd ne'er betrottin
Out that query, "Is it hot enough for you?"
Out that query, "Is it hot enough for you?"
—Baltimore News.

GO AHEAD!

Blaze, sun, with all your fires,
And roast us as you wish!
Ye poets, string your lyres;
Ye liars, string your fish!
—Atlanta Constitution.

HELPING HIM OUT.

Count—My love for you is as deep—as deep as—

Constance—Papa's pocketbook, dear count.—Philadelphia North American.

GREAT SCOTT!
—Nuggets.

THE REASON.

He—Why does Miss Van Peet have an English footman?

She—Oh, I suppose she wants to learn the language.—New York Truth.

A JULY CRITIC.

Tell yer 'bout dis busy bee,
Folks keeps on a-praisin;
In dat insect yoh kin see
Foolishness amazin.

In de very hottest hour
Ob de day dat's sunny
He calls roun t'um flow'r to flow'r,
Totin 'long de honey.

Ain' no boss ter pester him
Ef he goes ter shirkin,
Yet f'um dawn till twilight dim
He keeps on a-workin.

Leads hisse'f a dreffu' dance,
Swif ez he kin make it,
Hab a splendid lotin chance
An ain got sense ter take it!
—Washington Star.

ELYSIUM.

Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
I love your classic shades,
Where fill the fairy figures
Of the dark eyed southern maids.

Where the mocking bird is singing
Mid the blossoms newly born;
Where the corn is full of kernels,
And the colonels full of corn.
—James Barrett Kirk in New York Truth.

CAUSE OF THE COMMOTION.

Husband—What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall in the night?

Wife—I thought that you had been detained on "business" again and were getting up stairs as quietly as you could.—Journal Amusant.

IN DROWSY DEBATE.

"A man has to keep his eyes open to be a politician nowadays," remarked one statesman.

"Possibly that is correct as a general principle," replied the other, "but if you had looked around at your colleagues while you were ranking that last speech of yours you would have had your doubts."—Washington Star.

A PHILOSOPHIC EDITOR.

The editor of The Stewart County Hopper is a philosopher. He writes: "Thank heaven, a thunderstorm came up yesterday, and lightning killed our cow two hours before the sheriff arrived to levy on him."—Atlanta Constitution.

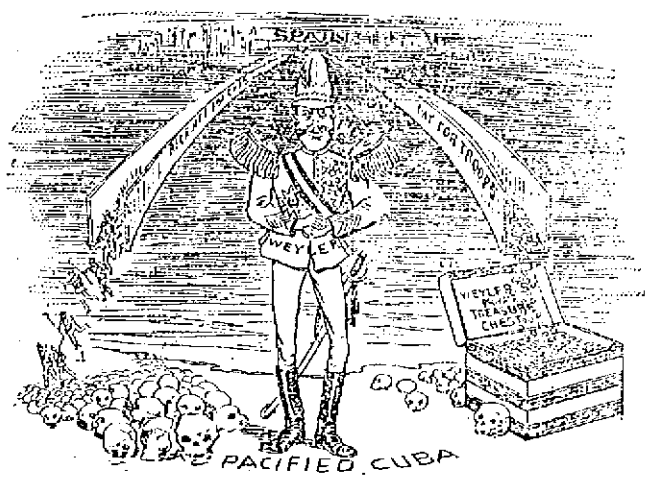
THE COMMON FAILING.

Mr. Meekton had been out several minutes later than usual the night before, and there was a decided chilliness at the breakfast table. A silence which had seemed much longer than it was, in fact, was suddenly broken by his wife's remark:

"Look at these senators and representatives. See how they have lingered and talked over the tariff!"

"Now, Henrietta, you surely can't think of holding me responsible for that?"

"Not personally. But it shows a trait which is common to your kind. It shows how a man will grasp at anything as an excuse for not going home when he ought to."—Washington Star.

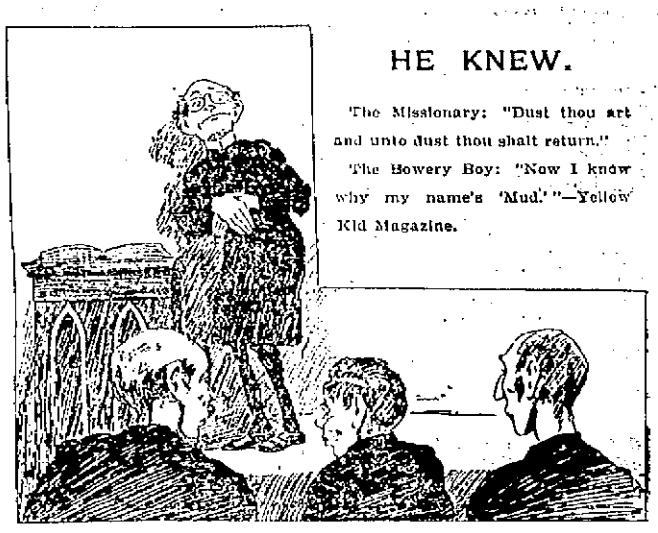


HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?

HE KNEW.

The Missionary: "Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return."

The Bowery Boy: "Now I know why my name's 'Mud.'"—Yellow Kid Magazine.



THE PERILS OF CYCLING.

ANGELINA: "COME ALONG DEAR!"

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The main text of every woman's gospel is, "No man knows what it is to be a woman."

Queen Elizabeth may have walked over Raleigh's cloak, but he didn't invite her to sit down on his hat.

A man comes home as early as his wife thinks he ought to about as often as the postman brings her a letter she expects.

Every man thinks his wife prays for him more than he needs, and every woman thinks she prays for her husband more than he deserves.

A woman is a bundle of intuitions held together with 14 yards of mousseline de soie, 8 feet of baby ribbon and 3 papers of pins.

If heaven were full of windows every one on the side away from the Lord would be jam full of women watching to see what their husbands were up to on earth.—New York Press.

THOROUGH TRAINING.

Chicago Editor—Are you the new reporter?

Chicago Reporter—Yes, sir.

"I'm going to send you out to write up a wedding. Ever had any experience at weddings?"

"Been married four times, sir."—Texas Siftings.

A TREACHEROUS MEMORY.

"Miss Fidlet," said the summer young man, "the time has come when I can no longer conceal my regard. I love you as never I loved a girl before."

"Why," said the summer girl blithely, "you ridiculous creature! Don't you remember? You loved a girl in this very same way last year. And I was the girl!"—Indianapolis Journal.

OUR BABY STORY.

"Papa," said dear little Tommy, aged 4 years 11 months come next Saturday, "is there any gas company in heaven?" And dear little Tommy pointed to the starlit sky.

"No, Tommy, no," said papa decidedly.

This is a little story which requires no point, no moral, no pith.—New York Journal.

ONE VIEW OF MR. REED.

"If you are not busy, my dear," said Uncle Sam, "I would like to have you do a little typewriting for me."

"Be delighted, I'm sure," said Columbia.

"Well, I want you to write a polite little note to Tom Reed and ask him if I can borrow his congress awhile."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ONE OF THE DIRECTOR'S WIVES.

A gentleman had left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his seat. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow passengers, the seat had been usurped by one in lady's garments. To his protestations her lofty reply was:

"Do you know, sir, that I am one of the directors' wives?"

"Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife, I should still protest."—Argonaut.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout 17, still going to boarding school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John, show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

NOISY.

"I suppose you had a pretty noisy time on the Fourth, Charley, didn't you?" she asked, with a slight indication of sarcasm in her voice.

"Wual," he said slowly, "I put on a rainbow necktie and wore a crash suit all day."—Chicago Times-Herald.

SEASHORE SAWS.

Better a beer and a pretzel with contentment than deviled crabs with dyspepsia.

You can't judge of the coolness of a summer hotel by the size of its ice pitchers.

With the introduction of the pocket phonograph and the flashlight fan camera the some time joyful custom of being engaged simultaneously to every pretty girl at your own and surrounding hotels has ceased to be an entirely safe pastime.

A pretty girl in a poorly fitting bathing dress is like unto a glass of ginger ale without any ginger in it.

As numberless as the sands on the seashore is a good old saying, but as numberless as the grounds in the seashore hotel coffee is a better one.—New York Journal.

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

Deacon Jones—M-m-my b-b-boy aren't y-y-you ash-sh-shamed of u-u-using such l-l-language?

Small Boy—Aw, say! Git rubber tires on dat an it'll go smooder!—New York Truth.

REMARKABLE CASE.

Justwed—I found a gray hair in this butter.

Mrs. Justwed—That's strange. The grocery man told me it was only two days old.—New York Journal.

PROGRESS.

Gothamite—Has civilization made much progress in Montana?

Montana Man—Progress? Just the same as New York. You can't walk a street in Helena without danger of being killed by a "dead" wire, run over by a trolley car or caught in a subway explosion.—New York Weekly.

THE PLACE FOR IT.

"Doc Barker's $50 dog just had his tail cut off by a wagon," said the local editor, coming in in great excitement. "How much had I better write about it?"

"Just," replied the editor of the Jimsonburg Gazette—"Just let it go under 'Local Brevities.'"—Typographical Journal.

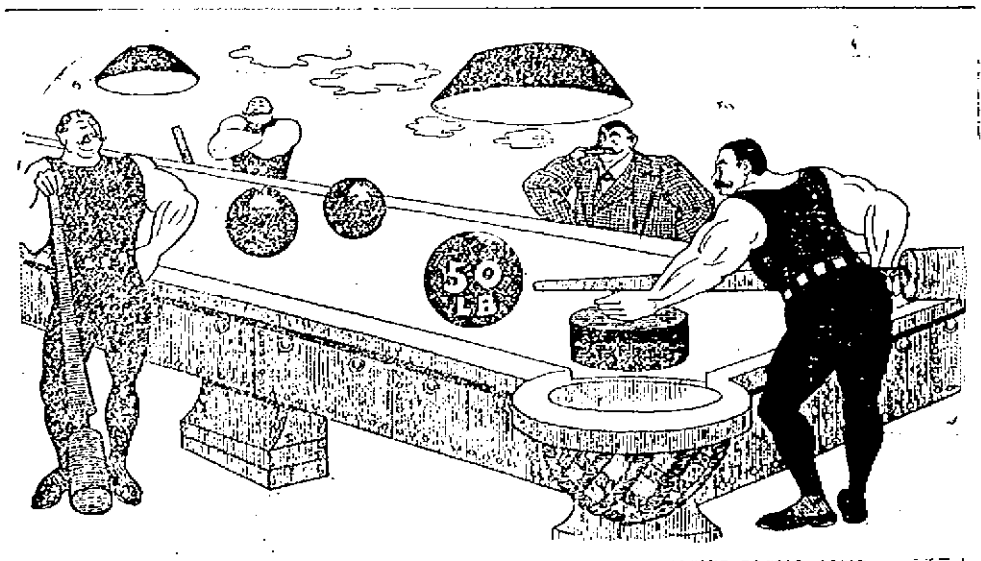
A MISNOMER.

Weary Watkins—Don't Alabama mean, "Here we rest?"

Hungry Higgins—That's what it says in the books, and I went down there to see about it, and them long haired, gun luggin farmers kep' me on the keen jump from the time I struck the state till I got out.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Ullo, Bill, you look jolly tired."

"Yus. I've bin watchin a bloke sawin wood."



BILLIARDS ON A NEW SYSTEM AT THE STRONG MEN'S SOCIAL CLUB.

First Young Johnny (perspiring and disheveled): "Why, Gussy, deah boy, what on earth are you doing?"

Second Young Johnny (calm and unruffled): "Oh, I hate a crowd and can't stand the squash. Rumples one's collar so. Just hired a barrel for the day, deah boy. Keeps the crowd off."

THE SPORTING WORLD

THE NESTOR OF BASEBALL.

Captain Anson Talks of the Players of Today as Compared With the Old Timers.

[Copyright, 1897.]

Nobody is so capable of comparing the baseball players of today and their playing with the diamond heroes of the past and their respective professional skill as A. C. Anson. Here is a man who has been an active member of the National League of Professional Baseball Players and of the National association before it since 1871, or nearly 27 years. He has seen every prominent player during that time come forward and many pass off the field forever.

I recently talked to Anson on this subject.

"I have no hesitation whatever in saying," declared the veteran, "that baseball of today is no more skillfully played than it was back in the eighties. My honest opinion is that it is not so well played as it was then. There are very few new tricks, and we today labor under the disadvantage of less skilled and less brainy players. Just take the Chicago champion team of ten years ago and then try to show me another team of men who can in the least point be compared with them. There were Pfeffer, Williamson, Burns, Kelly, Flint, Goldsmith, Corcoran and Gore. Williamson and Burns never had their equals as brainy players. I will say without any reservation that Tom Burns was the headiest player that ever belonged to a baseball club. It was he who invented most of the new tricks of the game, which were immediately taken up and copied by other nines.

"Then we had Mike Kelly, a star in his way, who never had even an imitator and never will have perhaps. They talk about the hit and run system of the Baltimore team. Why should the patrons of the game so soon forget that it was those same old Chicagos who first put that style of team work into operation. The greatest weakness among the present clubs is the lack of players who use their brains as well as their bodies in the game. There are too many mechanics and not enough artisans in the National league today.

"Do I think the pitching now is better than it was half a score of years ago? No, sir. I am not able to see where among the pitchers of the present time you can find the superiors of John Clarkson, Charley Radbourn, Charley Sweeney, 'Lady' Baldwin, Tom Bond, Ferguson and more whom I could name. Nichols, Rusie and Young are the only pitchers of today who could at all class with the men I have named, and I don't consider one of the three the equal of men like Clarkson, Radbourne, Sweeney and Ferguson.

"But the greatest contrast you will find in the catchers, a most important position in any team which expects success. Ewing and Kelly never had their equals behind the bat. Then there were men like Bennett, Flint, Bushong and Charley Snyder. Point to one catcher in the League today who can be compared with either of those four men. Ganzel, who was Bennett's understudy, is still playing, and, though he has fallen away materially in his work, he ranks high among the present corps of pitchers. 'Heiney' Peitz is probably the most valuable catcher in the League today, but who would think of comparing Peitz to Ewing, Kelly, Bennett or Snyder?

"Yes, McPhee is a great second base man, but he has come down from the 1880 crop. McPhee was a star of first magnitude ten years ago, when he was a contemporary with Pfeffer, Burdock, Farrell and others. There are no McPhees but one today. Lowe comes nearest to him, and there the comparison of second base men ends. But ten years ago we had a Pfeffer, a Burdock, a Farrell and a Richardson, and there was 'Yankee' Robison with the St. Louis Association club, who as an all around player has no peer among the second base men of today.

"Your Nashes, Burnses and Whitneys are gone or going, and we have only Collins to remind us of them.

"In one respect the present state of the game has advanced. I refer to the plenitude of left handed pitchers, who are most desired by every club which plays ball. I don't mean to say that the left handers are better than those of the eighties, but there is a much larger supply. Then the crop was small, but the quality was superior. 'Lady' Baldwin was a great left hander. So was John Richmond. Probably the greatest 'south paw' pitcher who ever sent a ball over the plate was Hamsey when he was in his prime, but he didn't last long. Love of liquor produced his undoing, as it has served all who have foolishly indulged in it. There also was Kilroy, a superb little left hander, and Elmer Smith of the Pittsburgs did excellent work in the box with his left arm for several years.

"Of the present numerous left handers there are only a few who can be rated with the old timers. Kilten is the best of the lot, and the New York club has the next best in young Seymour. I look upon him as the coming great left handed pitcher. He is scarcely more than a boy now and needs experience, yet as it is he will hold his own against even Kilten. When Seymour gains control, he will outclass Kilten on account of his terrific speed.

"I don't see that the playing rules as revised during the last ten years have in anywise improved the game. Probably the best of them was that which made a foul tip caught close up behind the bat a strike. But the game has been injured by the abolition of the trap ball. If you'll look at it rightly, you'll see what I mean. Suppose the bases are full, with no one out, and the next batsman lifts a little fly to the infield. Under the present rule the batsman is out as soon as he hits the ball, and the umpire yells while the ball is in the air: 'Batsman is out! Infield fly!' As a consequence the three base runners fold their arms, stand contentedly on their bases, and nobody need make an effort to catch the ball. It may fall on the ground and lay there till some one picks it up and throws it to the pitcher. How absolutely disgusting that must be to spectators!

"But under the trap rule there would be a most exciting period in the game. While the ball was coming down the base runners would be in a shiver. If they ran, expecting a trap of the ball, the fielder would catch it and force them before they could get back. If they hugged their bases, the ball might be trapped and two, maybe all three, forced out before they could advance. Just imagine the excitement among the spectators while that ball is in the air and while the play is being made and then imagine the disgust of the same crowd under the existing rule!

"I've played professionally since 1871, when I began with the Forest Citys of Rockford, Ills. Next year I went to the Athletics of Philadelphia, where I staid till 1876. Then I joined the Chicagos and have been with them ever since. How much longer will I play? Really I don't know. But one thing I can tell you—I'd not be playing now had I not nursed my abilities and abstained from all manner of excesses. Drinking, overeating, smoking, late hours and careless habits—those are the evils which put two-thirds of the players out of the game when they should be just entering upon the most prosperous part of their career. It does not only put them out of the game, but in many cases it has put them out of the world."

O. P. CAYLOR.

SOME FAMOUS BALL PLAYERS.

SPORTING NOTES.

Trotting matinees with races of half mile heats are held each Saturday at Oconomowoc, Wis.

Out of town boxing clubs are the thing talked of in New York since the game was stopped in the city.

Mike Dwyer, who enjoys the reputation of being among the heaviest plungers on the turf, advises men following the races never to bet.

American sweeps, ordered of a Newbury firm by Coach Lehmann of Harvard, will be used by the Leander crew in the Henley regatta.

The average gear used by racing bicycle men is 78. They range from Michael, at 112, to Bald, Cooper, McFarland, Stevens and Powell, at 76 each.

"Kid" Lavigne will soon leave for England to engage in a fight for the lightweight championship of the world with Tom Causer, who is regarded as the best lightweight abroad.

English sporting men are worried over the expected action of the authorities suppressing the guessing of winners in the races for prizes on newspaper coupons. It is held to come under the provisions of the lottery act.

There are now over 1,600 athletes registered under the new regulation of the A. A. U. The Metropolitan association has 612, New England 462, Atlantic 196, Central 121, Pacific Northwest 127 and Pacific and Southern 41 each.

W. G. Grace, the famous English cricketer, is now 49 years of age and still the leader in the sport. Among the first rate players advanced in years for severe athletic efforts are: Abel, 37; Peel, 40; Gunn, 38; Stoddart, 34.

The midsummer meeting of the New York State Chess association will be held at the Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence river, Aug. 2 to 7. Each entry will be placed in a class according to playing strength and prizes given in each class.

The new race betting law in Missouri is a drastic one. The statute provides for betting for 90 days in each year on all tracks having a license from the state auditor. The latter official is intrusted with extensive supervisory powers. The penalty is imprisonment for one year.

Martin Julian was refused an audience by Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn recently when he went to arrange for a "looking glass" sparring exhibition among several heavyweight pugilists. The city government would not guarantee noninterference.

Galtee More, the great English 3-year-old, has thus far this season won the Derby stakes, the Two Thousand Guineas stakes, the Jubilee stakes, the New Market stakes and the Prince of Wales stakes.

Chicago is considering a proposition to build elevated cycle tracks for wheelmen, using the principal business streets, on the ground that they would occupy less room and be less of an inconvenience than elevated railways.

Few know that the wife of little Jimmy Michael is almost as enthusiastic a rider as her amazing consort. She takes frequent trips on her wheel and is, moreover, secretary of the Oberman Ladies' Cycle club, one of the recently organized English clubs.

Earl W. Peabody of the Chicago Cycling club, who is probably one of the fastest amateurs of the country, has started in this year to better Arthur Zimmerman's record for 1893 of 101 victories. Peabody scored 50 firsts last year. He will be seen at the national meet at Philadelphia in August.

Bicycle racing men will be wary in making entries now that Chairman Albert Mott has sent out his recent ukase that "contestants must start in events in which they have made entries unless excused by the referee." Riders have been accustomed to enter in every race in which they are eligible and ride in such events as they liked, in consequence of which some races were run with few starters and others with a large list of riders. The new rule will result in a measure of equality.

A New Handle Bar.

There is a new adjustable handle bar on the market which has distanced all its competitors owing to several features which none of them possesses. Every rider who sees it instantly appreciates its strong points. The essential features of the bar are that it can be adjusted to any position desired without the loosening of nuts or bolts and while the rider continues to scorch along. The adjustment is released by pressing a spring where the bar is joined to the steering head. In addition to this the grips are fitted with similar springs, so that they can be adjusted independently of the bar proper. This latter feature is found in no other bar and is an immense improvement.

The adjustable handle bar was called for by the great number of riders who found cramps of the hands and wrists resulting from long rides with the hands and bars in one position, as is imperative with the fixed or solid bar. The first adjustable bars, and indeed all except this new device, have a shoulder arrangement at the center of the bar over the steering post, which is loosened with a wrench when it is desired to change the position of the bar. This necessitates so much work, however, that the bars are usually left in the position best suiting the rider, and the bar is practically solid. With the new bar, however, if a rider desires to scorch or increase his speed while pedaling over the country road, if he comes to a steep hill which calls for low handle bars and hard work, he need not dismount and unfasten a nut to change the bar. Remaining on his wheel, he reaches for the center of the bar, touches the spring and releases the bar. Turning it to the desired angle, the spring shoots a rod into place in a series of holders, and the bar is as rigid as a solid handle bar. The grips can be dropped or raised to any angle by simply extending the thumb along the grip to the spring and pressing it. When the spring is released, it fastens the grip rigidly.

SPORT IN A CANOE.

The joys of canoeing have not been exploited as persistently as have those of other sports, but they are among the most enjoyable of all outdoor recreations. If the canoeist be an amateur photographer, he will get pictures of delightful shady nooks hidden from the ordinary rover's eye on account of their seclusion, for the canoe can glide on a few inches of water, while the man who explores the streams in a boat must have a couple of feet of water to get his boat around in. If he be a fisherman, he will take a fly rod along, and with the canoe he can steal along the edges of a lake or a river almost as noiselessly as a waterfowl.

A true canoeist sits his craft with the ease and grace of a horseman astride a favorite steed and manages his light craft with skillful strokes of the broad paddle and his knowledge of the art of balancing. Many fish, particularly black bass and pickerel, are in the habit of running in close to the shore in the early morning and evening to snap

FUN WITH THE PADDLE.

at flies and insects. It is by reason of this that a man in a canoe is enabled to catch game fish where an angler in a boat would frighten them away. Canoeists never have any trouble in getting fish for the frying pan.

If the canoeists are fonder of the gun than of the rod, a light 16 gauge shotgun or a 22 caliber rifle can be very easily taken along, and squirrels, doves, woodcock, plover and small deer can be obtained to eke out the larder. Perhaps the travelers are on a hunt for specimens. Then indeed is the canoe the craft above all others adapted to their purposes, for there are many shy waterfowl and birds that frequent the thickets and grasses by the shores of streams, and the noise of a boat would frighten them away, but a canoe, gliding in among the reeds with hardly more stir than a big pickerel, enables its occupant to come upon these birds without disturbing them. In this manner the habits of birds and animals may be better observed and studied than in any other way.

In canoeing two persons should go together, not only for companionship, but in case of sickness or accident. The best streams for canoeing are those which run through a farming country where the travelers along the watery highway can easily obtain supplies. The baggage should be limited to absolutely indispensable things. A light, serviceable tent, blankets, a frying pan, tin plates, plenty of matches, a fishing rod, a small rifle, an extra paddle and a light sail for windy days are about all the two men need. Salt and pepper should be carried, but bread and butter and coffee and tea can be bought at the towns along the river. Make the list of eatables taken along as light as possible and depend upon the rifle and rod to furnish most of the substantial supplies.

A trip in a boat can in no way compare to the delights of a canoeing trip. The canoe is of all craft the best by long odds for the purpose of a summer outing on lake or stream. A boat is unwieldy beside one of these graceful shapes. The oarsman in a boat or a skiff must sit up stiffly and has no opportunity to adapt himself to an easy or a comfortable position while rowing. The paddler in a canoe, on the contrary, may kneel or sit if he wishes. He may also sit low on a cushion, with another cushion at his back, and paddle along in the most luxurious manner that can be imagined, and even at his laziest he will be making good progress. When he gets tired of even such slight exertion, he can lie back and lazily drift down stream without the least care or trouble. He can run his little craft over the shallow sandy reaches where a skiff would be aground instantly. He can skim over the water as swiftly as one of the black water bugs that glide across the shallows.

It is delightful to slip along the edge of shallows at the head of the river, where the suckers lie among the gravel and the ring necked plover cries querulously from the shore; down by the farms, where the red barns rise, each resplendent with its weathercock, and the imposing height of the windmill looms against the sky; past the willows, along the marshy places from where the turtledoves take flight to the distant woods and where occasionally a sly mink steals back as the canoe glides by; past beds of the blue flag lilies, radiant in their beautiful coloring, or down through tangled beds of thick and streamy water grasses thrown back like the hair of a floating water nymph.

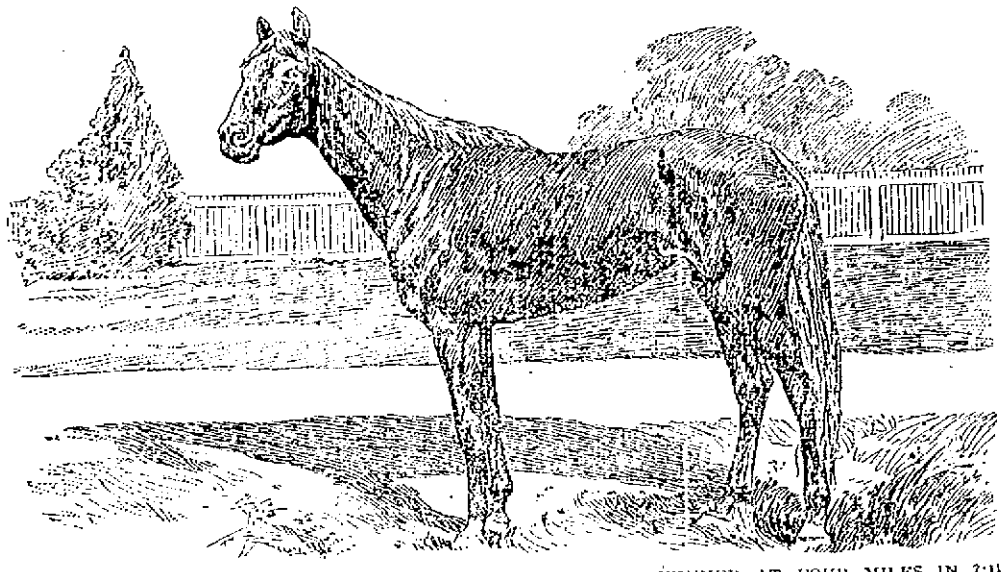
There is nothing so soul satisfying as a trip on some secluded little stream with a canoe, but it is well to remember that the art of paddling is one that must be practiced before it becomes safe to take a jaunt in these narrow little pirogues. The birch bark canoe, lightest and most beautiful of the canoe kind, requires a very skillful hand with the paddle and an extra degree of familiarity to enable a person to use it in deep water. When in very rapid water, the motion of a birch bark canoe comes as near to flying as anything else. The modern canoes of cedar and other wood are very light and can be handled in a short time by any one who has had experience with oars and is not of a nervous disposition. A canoe trip is inexpensive after the canoe is purchased. A boat will last many seasons if taken care of.

A team of English amateur golf players is expected in this country in the fall.

RAN FOUR MILES IN SEVEN-ELEVEN.

Lucretia Borgia, who ran four miles at San Francisco recently in 7:11, is a chestnut mare, 4 years old, by imp. Brutus, out of Ledette, by Nathan Combs, and she stands but 14.3½ hands. She is inbred on the side of her dam, but has quality and courage. She was ridden by Clawson, 85 pounds, and the pace was well judged—first mile, 1:50; second mile, 1:45¼; third mile, 1:47½; fourth mile, 1:48¼. The aggregate for two miles was 3:35¼, for three miles 5:33¾ and for four miles 7:11. The weight carried was light, but the performance was a great one, and it shows that the ability to sustain a flight of speed often goes with low stature and slight frame. The muscular development of Lucretia Borgia is clear, fine and elastic.

When Lexington ran four miles at New Orleans, April 2, 1855, in 7:19¾, there was tremendous excitement, and for years the son of Boston and Alice Carneal posed as the long distance champion. Fellowcraft, son of imp. Australian and Aerolite, by Lexington, chopped a fraction from this Aug. 20, 1874, at Saratoga, and his 7:19½ headed the list until it was beaten by Ten Broeck at Louisville in 1876. The 7:15¾ of Ten Broeck was widely heralded as an evidence of progress in breeding and development. The track over which Lucretia Borgia ran was fast, and her weight was of the feather description, but her 7:11 is proof of rare quality. She has the lung capacity and the indomitable will to achieve success over a distance that looks hopeless to the majority of horses now in training.



LUCRETIA BORGIA, CH. F. (4), BY IMP. BRUTUS, DAM LEDETTE. WINNER AT FOUR MILES IN 7:11 AGAINST TIME, OAKLAND, CAL., 1897.

The Bicycle Heart.

Famous German physicians have been investigating the bicycle and studying the effect of excessive riding on bicyclers. Twelve professional wheelmen were examined before and after races that lasted from five minutes to half an hour. It was found that the strain on the heart was shown by well marked dyspnœa, while there was discovered severe dilatation, especially of the left ventricle. This dilatation, the doctors report, may become permanent when overexertion on the wheel is frequent and will inflict irreparable injury to a heart that is chronically weak. It was also found that the kidneys were irritated by excessively vigorous riding. These newly discovered bicycle dangers are only incurred by racing riders. The average wheelman who rides for pleasure is not so affected.

Potter Will Retire.

The announcement that Chief Consul I. B. Potter of the New York state division of the L. A. W. has decided to retire from office at the expiration of his term in December has excited great surprise. During his term of three years Mr. Potter has built the division membership up from about 5,000 to over 20,000. It is felt that the committee appointed to nominate a ticket for the fall election will try to induce Mr. Potter to stand for another term. Such a step seems doubtful, however.

To Avoid the Side Slip.

A well inflated tire, really hard, is the best safeguard. Beware of scudding around corners at an incline, as the side slip cannot occur so long as the machine runs perpendicularly.

The Lady and the Mount.

"Few women know how to dismount gracefully," remarked a veteran wheelwoman on the road the other day. "They generally tumble rather than step from their wheels. A woman's wheel is an awkward machine for the most graceful to dismount from. There is a right and a wrong way to dismount, so far as grace is concerned. The awkward way, though the one usually taught, is to slow down and as the left pedal reaches the lowest point to slip to the ground with the right foot. The graceful way, sometimes called the 'French dismount,' is to stand on the left pedal after the wheel has slowed up and then step to the ground on the left side of the wheel with the right foot. All women should adopt this method."

REPAIRING THE WHEEL.

To the person who has not given the matter due consideration the mechanism of a wheel is regarded as exceedingly intricate. Indeed riders of a season's experience are found who are in equal ignorance. The nonrider thinks with consternation of what the result of a fall would be miles from home or of a puncture in the park. A fall would surely break a wheel or twist the entire machine out of shape, and a puncture would be "awful," if not worse. Now, as a matter of fact, the construction of an up to date bicycle is simplicity itself, and the modus operandi of taking it apart and putting it together again can be mastered by any one with but little difficulty. This is usually found out by the novice along in the middle of the season after he has several times paid card rates at a repair shop to have a puncture fixed or the chain adjusted. Cleaning the bearings will cost the price of a Sunday dinner at a country inn and could be done just as well at home while resting.

One agent tells of a young man who twisted his handle bar in the steering head and then trundled the machine three blocks to a shop and watched the dealer repair the damage with his hands in about five seconds and charge the amazed owner 25 cents for his work. Ordinary repairs, such as patching a puncture, straightening a bent fork, adjusting bearings, etc., can be made by the average rider if he will only take the pains to watch experienced persons when opportunity occurs and be sensible enough to profit by the watching. After one has mastered the mechanism of his machine there is a great deal more enjoyment to be had out of riding than when the rider doesn't know anything about it, except that it is a bicycle. He who knows his steed will see to it that it is in perfect running order before he goes out and will not be haunted by the suspicion that possibly something is the matter with the bearings or the chain or that his reach may not be just right. Nor will he be continually annoyed by squeaking and grinding noises like the rider who depends on the repair man to keep his wheel in shape.

One way to clean a chain well, says The American Wheelman, is to take a can 6 inches in diameter and 3 inches deep and coil the chain and place it in the can. Pour in naphtha enough to cover the chain, put on a tight fitting cover and shake it for a few minutes. Pour off the naphtha and repeat once in five minutes this will clean any chain perfectly. Oil it well and work the oil in. Now wipe the chain dry and put on it a moderate amount of graphite, and the chain will run smoothly.

An Indian Territory genius has patented a sail for bicycles which he declares will enable cyclists to scoot along before a favorable wind without any effort on their own part.

The income of the Victorian league, the governing cycling association in Australia, for the last nine months has been $18,500. There are 3,000 members.

FOREIGN CYCLE NOTES.

There is no doubt that the cycle has really taken a strong hold upon the Established church. We notice that the archdeacon of Leicester in his charge to his clergy says that his successor should be a young man and a cyclist. We think he need not have said 'young,' as several of our bishops are quite practical cyclists, even when bordering on threescore and ten. We notice the bishop of Bath and Wells, Dean Currie and about 100 clergy of lower degree are included in the current list of more than 2,000 candidates for the C. T. C. One in ten is a strong proportion. We say ten because about half the candidates are of the fair sex and not qualified for the pulpit.—London Cycling.

It is stated on reliable authority that Ernest Terah Hooley will retire from company promoting at the end of this year and will then devote his attention to farming and outdoor pursuits. He announces, however, that before he retires to the seclusion of private life he will endeavor to accomplish something even more wonderful than the acquirement of his fabulous wealth—the manufacture of a bicycle weighing 12 pounds which shall be perfectly reliable for track work.

Hans Knoll, a German world girdler, died recently of typhus in Teheran. He was a young fellow, and few travelers could tell a more interesting story. While in Persia he became a great favorite with the crown prince, and one result of this friendship would have been the unraveling of the Lenz mystery. When the fever was coming on, Knoll was far from friends and almost penniless. In this weak state he had to ride back to Teheran and seek employment. He succeeded in obtaining a job in a sugar factory and for a few days managed to earn the price of his daily bread, but suddenly the fever grew violent, and the young traveler was compelled to stay in his strange lodgings till death released him.

The Australian rider Jack Rolfe lays claim to being the oldest racing cyclist in the world. His racing career commenced when he was but 14 years of age, and he has raced without intermission up to the present day, which, as he is now in his forty-sixth year, puts over 30 years of speed work to his credit. He went to Australia in 1879 with his family, taking with him the reputation of having beaten the then famous Jack Keen. He has been particularly successful in six day contests and only last year won a big 50 mile road race. Smedley, winner of the last Chicago road race, is older by six years, but has not raced as long by 29 years.

We have heard so much about the injury done to various trades by the increase in the number of cyclists that it is comforting to hear that the wigmakers are increasing their business in artificial fringes, which, we are told, are much in request among lady riders. Wind and weather, not to mention perspiration, play havoc with the real article, so that an artificial one is worn when cycling.—London Wheeling.

The twenty-first annual 100 mile road ride of the London B. C. was run off under most favorable climatic circumstances. Twelve started. P. P. Legg was first, the time being 5h. 24m.; P. Cockshutt second, 5h. 39m.; W. Legg third, 5h. 52m. These are the fastest times ever made.

The Australian Parsons has arrived in Paris, accompanied by his wife. Contrary to rumor, he will not race in France or Europe this season.

CURRENT EVENTS

SLEEPLESS JOHN STUTTE.

A St. Louis Carpenter Reverses Rip Van Winkle's Experience.

Rip Van Winkle's experience has been reversed by John C. Stutte, a carpenter of St. Louis. Instead of napping for twenty years he has remained awake for that period and for five additional years.

JOHN C. STUTTE.

It seems incredible that a human being could exist a quarter of a century without a wink of sleep, but old John Stutte is a Christian man, and he is willing to make oath to the truth of his assertion. The members of his large family also declare that they have never once caught him asleep, although he lies down now and then for the rest and refreshment of his body. During the long, quiet hours of the night, while others lie still and comfortable under the rejuvenating process of "nature's sweet restorer," Mr. Stutte rolls and worries and vainly woos the drowsy goddess, or else in desperation strikes out across the fields and tramps till dawn, when he returns to his home, eats his breakfast and goes to his work.

His nights are not all so spent, however. Some of them he passes in comparative comfort, lying at full length, gazing at the stars or closing his eyes to enjoy awake the gentle dreams which come to those who slumber.

Mr. Stutte is nearly 70 years of age and is a man of wonderfully strong constitution. He attributes his insomnia to the undue use of quinine. Twenty-five years ago he took 52 grains of quinine at one dose, and as a result there came a ringing in his head which has never ceased. He says the noise pursues him day and night and renders sleep impossible. Stutte is pointed out to strangers as "the man who never sleeps," and superstitious neighbors warn their children never to come in his reach, as one touch of the old man's hand would afflict them with lifelong insomnia.

LITERARY SCRAPBOOKS.

Lady Jephson Starts a New Fad In English Society.

The "Canadian Scrapbook," brought out recently in London by Lady Jephson, wife of Sir Alfred Jephson, has become the talk of the big British metropolis. The unique little volume appeals with peculiar force to the women of England and will undoubtedly lead to the development of the scrapbook fad throughout the length and breadth of the "right little, tight little island." The book is charmingly arranged and embellished and is as pleasing to the eye as it is grateful to the understanding. It somewhat resembles in style the old fashioned and almost extinct volumes wherein the people of an elder day were wont to embalm such literary matter as

LADY JEPHSON.

they deemed worthy of preservation, but these had not the artistic finish which gives to Lady Jephson's product its peculiar charm.

The author of the "Canadian Scrapbook" is a native of Canada, though she has resided in England or on the continent ever since her marriage. Her taste for literature was early developed and carefully cultivated. Besides her talent for letters she showed a distinct aptitude for art and has become an adept in all that pertains to it. Lady Jephson is of French blood, but her knowledge of German and Italian is exact, and her speech is fluent. Hence she is a cosmopolitan of the truest type. Because of her love of art Lady Jephson spends her time in Italy during the greater part of the year, and yet she has managed to do a large amount of traveling in other countries. She now lives in a pretty new house in Bolton street, London.

IN NATURE'S TEMPLE

SEEKERS OF KNOWLEDGE AT THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOLS.

How the Assemblies at Lake Champlain and Madison, Wis., Had Their Origin and What They Are Doing Now—Attractive Programme of the Western School.

No adjunct of the Catholic church is just now more important than the summer school the two branches of which are now in session—one known as the Columbian Catholic Summer school, at Madison, Wis., the other the Champlain assembly, at Cliff Haven, N. Y.

The summer school idea was borrowed by the Catholics from the Chautauqua, which is indeed the mother of all summer schools. The adoption was made five years ago, when the school near Plattsburg, N. Y., on the banks of the beautiful Lake Champlain, was organized.

The Roman church, ever ready to avail itself of opportunities for extending its influence, saw in the Chautauqua system an excellent means of instructing the general public and broadening its view as to the place and scope of Catholicism in the affairs of the world. This was fully set forth at the first conference on the subject. The fact was also cited that the world at large knew little or nothing of the literature and history of Romanism. The church, it was represented, was a world in itself with an art and literature of its own and that the function of the summer school should be to show the church in its composite and many sided character.

On these lines the departure was made, and the session on Lake Champlain was announced. The attendance was hardly what had been expected, and yet the school was a success. By the time another session had rolled around the interest in the enterprise had become intense. The lectures were all well attended and received with attention that was flatteringly close and

RT. REV. S. G. MESSMER.

ardent. The news of the success of the enterprise went all over the land and excited real enthusiasm. About this time (it was three years ago) a number of Catholics of the middle west who found it inconvenient to attend the New York school began to discuss the feasibility of opening a branch of the school at some point more centrally situated. After some debate it was decided to hold the sessions at Madison, Wis. Since that time the Catholics of several of the adjoining states have annually made pilgrimages to Madison and have remained there during the full courses of lectures. During the past year, largely though the efforts of the president, Right Rev. G. S. Messmer, the Columbian Summer school has been incorporated and placed under more effective management.

The geographical situation of the school is all that could be desired for the purposes for which it was founded. From all points the location is delightful. The climate is cool, and all the facilities for a first class outing are at hand. The place is easily accessible, and the various means of recreation found at most watering places are to be found here. These summer diversions lend to those in attendance at the school that physical and intellectual zest necessary to the proper assimilation of the mental pabulum afforded them.

The lectures offered this season are in most cases short, and but five are delivered by each lecturer. Their brevity, however, is not their only good feature. They were all carefully prepared by expert students of the particular themes discussed. Among the prominent instructors may be mentioned Judge M. J. Wade of Iowa. His lectures on the law explain it comprehensively in all its varied aspects from its origin to its latter day development. They also treat of the national constitution and the rights and duties of Americans under it.

Miss Eliza Allen Starr of the famous Hull House, Chicago, is a prominent figure in the work of the school. Her course of lectures on the "Masterpieces of Christian Art" have aroused a great deal of interest. Commencing with Brunelleschi, Donatello and Ghiberti, the three rivals of 1400, she proceeds to study the history and artistic qualities of the baptistry of San Giovanni in Florence and kindred topics.

Henry Austin Adams of New York is delivering a series of lectures on the Oxford movement, letting it center around the life of Cardinal Newman and making it the forecast of future development.

Conde B. Pallen, LL. D., of St. Louis is engaged in a discursive treatment of the epochs from Homer to Dante. Rev. Francis W. Howard of Columbia university is devoting himself to the general theory of political economy, Rev. W. J. Dalton lectures on "Early Missions," Rev. Dr. S. G. Chatard on the "Christian Antiquities of Rome," while numbers of other great thinkers of wide renown deliver lectures on special topics in literature, science, philosophy and the live questions of the hour.

S. C. SCHENCK.

CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR.

She Was Educated In America, but Practices In Her Native Land.

Would you believe that in conservative, unprogressive China a woman doctor could thrive and hold her place in the learned profession she has chosen? Well, it is a fact. The woman is Dr. Hu King Eng, a high caste little Celestial who has put in the wedge which may some day open to the women of the flowery realm vast fields of usefulness in regions she had not dreamed of occupying. Her move was not intended specifically as a revolt of womankind against the cruel subjection of the sex that has been so long a disgrace to a great empire, nevertheless it was a step in the direction of the emancipation of her sisters.

Dr. Hu King Eng is the first of her race and sex to receive the title master of arts and the second to be named doc-

DR. HU KING ENG.

tor of medicine. Dr. Ya Mao Kin graduated in medicine in 1890, but went to Honolulu and lived there ever after.

This plucky pioneer was born in Fuchau. Her parents were wealthy and aristocratic. They had come under Christianizing influences and had embraced the "Jesus doctrine," as our gospel was called.

When a mere child, King Eng was placed in the girls' boarding school at Fuchau. Before she had finished at that institution she developed a peculiar predilection for the study of medicine. In order to develop her tendencies in this direction she was sent to Ohio Wesleyan university, where she was given a finished education. Returning to her native land, she went at once into the practice of her profession, where unusual success attends her ministrations.

CANADA'S NEW PEER.

Lord Glencoe and His Rapid Rise In the World.

The career of Donald A. Smith, who was knighted and became Sir Donald and is now by the grace of good Queen Victoria Lord Glencoe, a peer of England, is a strong incentive to poor lads who work hard and are ambitious.

Sir Donald Smith, now Lord Glencoe, whom the queen honored as a souvenir to Canada in connection with the late diamond jubilee, was born in Morayshire, Scotland, in 1821. He was one of those hardy Scotch lads who seem born into the world to prove the possibility of all things as a reward for perseverance. This young fellow had heard of the fortunes that were made by adventurous souls who went out for the Hudson Bay company, and he determined one day to make a try on his own account. His rearing was of the extremely frugal sort. He had to trudge many miles to the house of the old dominie who looked after his education and sat up half his nights reading hard Latin by the light of a tallow dip.

When his teacher had imparted to him all that was his to give, which was, in fact, no mean knowledge of the classics, the boy dropped study and set himself to work. He took passage in a sailing vessel for Canada. Arrived there, he managed to find employment

LORD GLENCOE.

as shipping clerk for the Hudson Bay company. No salary was paid him at first, but he did not mind that. He served his apprenticeship, promotions came rapidly, and it was not long until he became underfactor at one of the big trading posts, then chief factor and finally governor of the company.

Afterward he became a power in Canadian politics, representing Manitoba in the Canadian parliament. He was the prime mover in the building of the great Canadian Pacific railway. It was for his active work in this enterprise that he received the order of knighthood in 1886. Afterward he became high commissioner of Canada and London, and now, 56 years from the time he first sailed from old Scotia, he takes his seat in the house of lords.

Which will you have?

Packing house lard of questionable quality and cleanliness, with all its well known dangers to health and digestion, or pure, sweet Cottolene? Endorsed by physicians, expert cooks and careful housewives. Genuine

COTTOLENE

is sold everywhere in one to ten pound tins, with our trade-marks,—"*Cottolene*" and *steer's head in cotton-plant wreath*—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, MONTREAL.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

Before and after using.

Sex-ine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause. "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

AN OPINION OF YOUR CASE FURNISHED FREE OF CHARGE.

OLD DR. HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE, ESTABLISHED 1848.

110 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

MEN'S DISEASES ONLY.

We are the oldest and largest institution of its kind in the world! A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. All troubles and diseases of men treated scientifically, successfully and with absolute secrecy by distinguished specialists. Lost Vitality, Errors of Youth, Unnatural Discharges, Stricture, Blood Poison, etc., all cured to stay cured, without cutting, pain or confinement. Write to us freely and frankly. All letters returned if you so desire. We give advice free. OUR BOOK **A PRIVATE CONVERSATION** on men's diseases and a regular $1 box of the Old Dr. Hallock Famous Electric Pills for Lost Manhood sent ABSOLUTELY FREE for 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Address,

HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 110 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Office hours: Daily 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 1.

From the Boston Record—Among the many dispensaries and specialists for diseases of men the Old Dr. Hallock Institute stands out pre-eminent as the bright and particular star of them all. Oldest in practice, experience and locality, it commends itself for scientific treatment and fair dealings to those who are so unfortunate as to have need of its services.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on

Joseph J. Johnson,

228 SUFFOLK STREET,

Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

R. J. MOWER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 Central Street.

PIANOS

$400 Piano used only four months for only $195, stool and scarf. Good as new. Pianos at half price for next ten days. Come in this afternoon or evening.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street. SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

HOUSE LOTS ON THE EMERY LAND

Over the new Moody Street Bridge, 5023 feet from Old Postoffice, latest improvements

Low Prices, Easy Terms.

INVESTIGATE.

A. J. RYAN, Agent

Room 29A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office) Fifth floor, take elevator. On the land every afternoon.

The Genuine Syr. Figs sold at cut prices at Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central street.

PRICES CUT

On 1897 Bicycles.

Call for Particulars, I will make it interesting.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.

Telephone 637-3.

Goodale's Beef, Iron and Wine is a splendid tonic and appetizer. 50c

VACATION'S DETAILS.

Can we help you? Negligee Shirts, light weight Underwear, Collars, Cuffs Neckwear and Golf Caps Yachting Caps and Straw Hats.

Let us try.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 5.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 2.55, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.10, 8.45 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.31, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, 111.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, 111.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 6.50, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m. 12.05, 4.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.20 p. m. July 5 to Sept. 17 inclusive.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 8.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.0, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 6.30 p.m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 8.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 6.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 5.10 p. m., (5.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAYS, 6.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (via steamer), on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.
For Castine Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesdays and Fridays 5.10 p. m.
Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.25, 6.43, 7.41, 8.41, 9.16, 9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, 3.00, 4.25, 5.44 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.48, 6.28, 6.46, 7.05, 7.21, 7.18, 7.33, 7.48, 7.53, 8.37, 9.19, 9.52, 11.03, 11.42 a. m. 12.16, 1.43, 3.05, 3.47, 4.12, 4.28, 5.22, 5.49, 6.22, 7.49, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.21, 9.28, 11.18, 10.19 a. m.; 4.25, 6.53 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.28, 7.05, 7.33, 7.48, 11.03 a. m.; 1.43, 4.28, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 6.53 p. m.
Noir—Express. Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.25, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 5.73 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.15 a. m.; 12.03, 5.01 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 7.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 1 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.18, 9.40, 10.59 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.46, 1.54, 3.43, 5.40, 6.20, 8.10, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.59 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.10, 8.40 p.m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40, 5.40, 8.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.18 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 3.43 p. m., Saturday only till August 8th, inclusive.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.54, 8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 18.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 18.43 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.54, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
† Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

Dr. Kingford's Red Clover and Sarsaparilla has more Lowell testimonials than any other. Goodale's Drug Store.

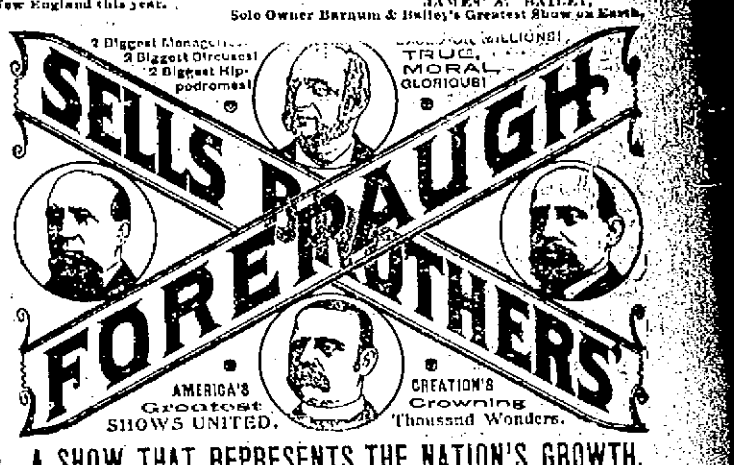
Large sales mean fresher medicine More Green's Nervura sold at Goodale's Drug Store than any other drug store in town

LOWELL, SATURDAY, **JULY 31.**

Exhibition Grounds, Agricultural Fair Grounds.

THIS IS CONCLUSIVE.

Personal knowledge enables me to most positively assure the public that this is absolutely the only great or first-class exhibition of the kind that can or will visit Boston and New England this year. JAMES A. BAILEY, Sole Owner Barnum & Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth.



A SHOW THAT REPRESENTS THE NATION'S GROWTH.

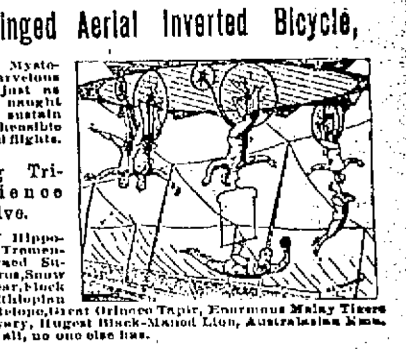
All the Rarest Living Features and Greatest Artists on Earth.

A Seeming Cycling Mid-Air Miracle.

Nowhere Else Produced and Everywhere Preceding the

Witch-Winged Aerial Inverted Bicycle,

Inexplicably Mysterious and Marvelous Performance, just as pictured, with naught apparent to sustain such incomprehensible wizard feats and flights.



A Startling Triumph Science Cannot Solve.

Pair of Giant Hippopotamuses, Tremendous Two-Horned Sumatra Rhinoceros, Snow white Polar Bear, Flock of Ostriches, Ethiopian Gnu, Niger Antelope, Great Orinoco Tapir, Enormous Malay Tigers Superb Cassowary, Hugest Black-Maned Lion, Australasian Emu. We have them all, no one else has.

The Only Trained Sea Lions and Seals.

THREE GREATEST HERDS OF ELEPHANTS

And the most intelligent best taught on earth.

104 Chariot Dens Aquariums and Cars,

The Whole World's Arenic Champions. 100 Acts. 4 Rings. 2 Stages. Mid-Air Triumphs. Grand Revolving Pedestal of Art.

All the Superbest Races of All Time.

Eminent Amusement Contests of All Ages and Nations. The Only Kokin-Mignonette Jap Circus.

THE MOST & BEST PERFORMING ANIMALS.

Including many huge and most sagacious species. A gladsome children's topsy-turvey circus.

ONLY DOUBLE STREET PARADES,

AND OF POTENTIAL SPLENDORS.

The Only Great Show You Can See This Year.

Two performances only at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open an hour earlier.

Admission to All, 50 Cents. Children Under 9 Years Half-Price.

Seating capacity, 15,000. 25 uniformed ushers. Numbered coupon actually Reserved Seats on sale at Ellingwood & Co.'s drug store, corner of Central and Merrimack streets.

LOW PRICES ON

CANNED GOODS

THIS WEEK.

Canned Corn, 5c. per can, 6 cans for 25c. Red Kidney Beans, 5c. per can, 6 cans for 25c. Blackberries, 7c. per can, 4 cans for 25c.

At the Only

Union Market, Middlesex St. Foot of South

Telephone 127.

Somerset Club Maryland Rye.

Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.

Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.

If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "**SOMERSET CLUB.**"

There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.

W. S. GRADY, 140 "THE CRYSTAL" WORTHEN STREET.

AGENT FOR LOWELL, MASS.

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES

HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Steamship Tickets.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool and Queenstown. Drafts issued for one pound and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton street.

A Red Hot Tea Store.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 50 cent Tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 18 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

A party of 25 Oakland residents had an outing at Salisbury beach yesterday.

An electric light has been placed at the corner of Moody street and Gershom avenue.

Smoke Boot's Saturday cigar. A 10 cent cigar for 5; today only at 9 Merrimack street.

Agent Richardson of the Humane society stopped a runaway horse on Appleton street, yesterday.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

The northern trains experienced a little delay yesterday because of the damage to some of the tracks by the recent floods.

LIBERTY SQUARE PEGGY CLUB.

The Liberty Square Peggy Club has opened a summer cottage at Kenwood, where its members meet semi-weekly, indulge in their favorite pastime.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two pleasant rooms in the Sun building, fronting on Merrimack street, to let. Inquire at Sun office.

OUTING AT LYNN.

Sixty employes of C. W. Littlefield & Co. went on a trolley ride to Lynn beach on Thursday and made a side trip to Bass Point.

THE BICYCLE PATH.

The committee that is in charge of the construction of a bicycle path on the boulevard informally discussed the matter last night and Councilman Ames advocated a series of rounded posts at intervals of 200 feet, the posts not to project more than one inch above the surface of the bed. He thought these would be adequate and hinder neither carriages nor wheels.

THE HA! HA! SALE.

The fun still continues at the Bon Marche. There is no use in talking. F. G. Mitchell is a star at getting the crowds out. He is the Barnum of the city. For the last three or four days there has been an unusually large number of ladies promenading the street and shopping. The hot weather seems to have no terror for them when Mitchell issues a proclamation of his special sale. There is more fun than going to a picnic to witness the crowd of bargain hunters that turns out on these occasions. Mitchell is surely original in his way of advertising. As a person goes up Merrimack street from some invisible place comes the word ha, ha, and you will wonder where the sound comes from, and by studying out the puzzle will observe enclosed in a case like a Punch and Judy stand, a megaphone but somebody behind it keeping the crowd good-natured by laughing ha, ha, ha, ha. After the people go in there, and see how far a dollar goes they do ha! ha! without the aid of a megaphone they are so delighted with their bargains. It certainly must have been a happy week for Mitchell as well as the ladies of the city. We do not know how long this list will last, but while it does it furnishes more fun for the public than you could have at a Dutch picnic.

NEW CAR SIGNALS

THE DIFFERENT ROUTES DESIGNATED BY SIGNALS.

It is not difficult now to locate your proper car at night.

The Lowell & Suburban road has adopted a system of signals that is certain to meet with the favor of its patrons.

Colored lights are placed on each car near the roof on the front platform.

Middlesex street and North Chelmsford, red; Gorham street, green; Lawrence street and Highlands, white; Chelmsford street, blue; Westford street, amber. All these cars run through Central street and must be distinguished from the Merrimack street ones.

The other cars will be recognized by the following system of lights: Broadway and Centralville, green; Lakeview, white; Nesmith street and Pawtucketville, blue; Pawtucket street and High street, amber. Note that the only red cars are on the Middlesex street line.

THE BROUSSEAU CASE

WHAT L'ETOILE SAYS OF THE MATTER.

L'Etoile, the staunch French republican organ, comments upon the Brousseau case as follows

"The joint report adopted by the councilmen asking that an investigation be granted P. A. Brousseau, assistant superintendent of streets, in regard to his discharge by Superintendent Fowler, submitted to the board of aldermen at its last meeting Tuesday night.

"On motion, by a vote of the majority, the report was laid on the table, which is equivalent to being left there until the next meeting or placed in a pigeon hole, according to the disposition of the aldermen at subsequent meetings.

"From a certain point of view we admit that this action of the republican aldermen has greatly surprised us. Mr. Brousseau had said that such and such aldermen had promised him Monday night that they would vote in favor of the adoption of the report, that, further, the aldermen who made the motion to lay the report on the table, had pledged himself to do all in his power to have it adopted.

"Is it to be wondered at that we are astonished in the presence of such bad faith and the evident disregard of their word of honor?

"But we soon recover from astonishment of this nature when we take into consideration the proverbial weakness of backbone in politicians, and particularly those of Lowell.

"Nothing compelled these gentlemen to promise anything to Mr. Brousseau. They would have done better by not promising, as they had already decided in advance not to regard it sacredly."

First class printing done at this office.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

J. E. CONANT & CO.

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 24TH.

WEDNESDAY.

Positively and absolutely to the highest bidders. The Foster estate on Wright street, next to the corner of Davis street, near to Woodward avenue, Pawtucketville, to be sold in three lots, without the least limit or reserve. Large modern house and 8600 square feet of land. Two excellent lots of land for improvement. A 5000 foot house lot. A 4000 foot house lot. Promptly at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Rain or shine, I shall sell to whomsoever will bid the most money, the herewith described realty in lots as follows: Lot 1. Large, modern double tenement house, in splendid order and condition. It is very pleasantly arranged, convenient and rather more than an attractive residence or home. It is thoroughly and substantially constructed, and certainly as desirable as any property in its neighborhood, and cost over $3000 to build. The lot has 8600 square feet of land, on which there is a stable, hennery, and an abundance of fruit trees and vines. This is a property worth investigation and careful consideration; it will surprise a good many when they examine it, and you'll get it for just what you'll give. Lots 2 and 3. Two house lots of 4000 and 5000 square feet respectively, and with frontages of 40 and 50 feet. They are level and ready to build upon or improve; one has a thrifty bearing lot of apple trees, and the other has both pear and apple trees, also grape vines. I tell you there are few so attractive and desirable lots in this section of Lowell, and somebody will have to buy them.

House open after 10 a. m. on day of sale. Make all inquiries of the auctioneers.

Per order,
—Emily N. Foster.

THURSDAY.

Mortgagee's sale of the Harrington property at the corner of Grand and Daly streets, numbered 165 Grand street. Splendid residence property. House, stable, 9163 square feet of land. Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Rain or shine, on the premises we shall sell to the highest bidder the excellent estate located as above and well known as the Levi Tyng residence; the house has ten rooms, also bath room, pantry, store room, and cellar, all heated by furnace; all in good order and repair; is supplied with gas, city water, sewerage water closets, and other modern conveniences. It's a very pleasant house to live in; is conceded to be a very desirable house; is very convenient, and certainly in a healthy location. Stable on Daly street. It is arranged for two horses and three carriages; has good cellar, and is supplied with gas and water. The lot has a frontage of 95 feet on Grand street, 114 feet on Daly street, and an area of 9163 square feet; has lots of fruit trees and vines, also shrubbery and ornamental vines. The sale of the herewith described realty at absolute auction should prove exceedingly attractive to all real estate investors and speculators, who desire nothing but substantial, well paying, excellently situated properties. It is within two minutes' walk of the electric cars on Chelmsford street, by either Grand or Daly streets. The property will be sold subject to a mortgage of $3000 and to any unpaid taxes. Make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—H. & J. Pfaff Brewing Co.,
By Charles Pfaff, Treasurer.

FRIDAY.

Executor's sale of prime building lots and land for improvement at the corner of Lakeview avenue and Pleasant street, and on Lakeview avenue. Navy Yard, Dracut. Right in the heart of the village, on the line of the electric cars. Only twelve minutes' ride from Merrimack square. Some of the handsomest and most attractive lots in the town. On the premises, commencing promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, Rain or shine, I shall, as executor of the estate of the late Horatio Fox, sell without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, to the highest bidders the very desirable lots of land, as herewith described: Lots 1 and 2. The finest lot of land for improvement in the town of Dracut today. At the corner of Lakeview avenue and Pleasant street, the two principal streets of the Navy Yard village; the lot most favored as the choicest spot for the new Dracut town hall; on the right of the avenue as you go out; high, level, sightly, and of splendid shape; faces the south; is divided into two lots of about 6000 square feet each; one has a frontage of 95 feet on Lakeview avenue also a frontage of 62 feet on Pleasant street; the other has a frontage of 58 feet on Pleasant street. Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17 are on Lakeview avenue, about 8 minutes' walk beyond lots 1 and 2, close to the junction of Lakeview avenue, Dinley street, and Hamblet avenue. They are level, have areas from 4800 to 5900 square feet of land each; have frontages from 38 to 61 feet; the land is improved and built upon right up to them; they will sell within the reach of most anybody who would wish to purchase; there are few opportunities just out of Lowell, yet so close and accessible to the business section of the city, and the many manufacturing industries as these very lots. Street cars pass every few minutes; on one of the most important thoroughfares leading in or out of Lowell; handy and pleasantly situated; extremely healthy locality; bound to increase in value; a substantial investment and a profitable speculation. Make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—Larkin T. Trull,
Executor of the estate of Horatio Fox.

STATUE OF MARQUETTE

BIG CELEBRATION IN THE MICHIGAN CITY.

Marquette, Mich., July 15.—Fr. Marquette's namesake city held a great celebration today in honor of the unveiling of a bronze monument of the famous explorer and priest. The weather was fine and the streets swarmed with people. Large delegations were present from every town in the peninsula.

There was a parade and the revenue cutter, Gresham, anchored within a few hundred yards of the statue fired a salute of 13 guns at the unveiling.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Rev. Fr. O'Reilly, O. S. A., of Lawrence, passed through Lowell last evening. The reverend gentleman has just returned from the Catholic Summer school where he delivered one of the opening sermons.

Rev. M. F. Fallon, O. M. I., vice rector of the University of Ottawa and Rev. H. A. Constantineau, O. M. I., pastor of St. Joseph's church, Ottawa, paid the Oblate Fathers of the Immaculate Conception a short visit a few days ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Remedy with a Record.

50 Years of Cures

WOOD SHED AGAIN

Wins the Fast Pace With Refina Second.

GRANITE STATE HORSES SHOW WELL IN 2.20 TTOT.

Cracksman Gets Mark of 2.14 1-4 in Slow Pace.

Medford, July 17.—A beautiful day and track drew a fairly large crowd at Mystic park yesterday to see the trotters, and parts of five races made up an unusually varied bill. The racing was relatively quiet, only one of the events producing much of a contest. Maph Ado winning after some trouble. The unfinished trot has elements of discord in it that may be realized today. Woodshed won again, and Cracksman landed a fine race, beside adding a promising son to Red Wilkes' already long roll in the "list."

The unfinished 2.18 pace brought over from Thursday was wound up in one more heat by Jimmie B., winning handily in a drive through the stretch. Fred Wilkes, Allen and Monopole kept see-sawing in the lead most of the way, Fred holding his own fairly well until Jimmie B. tackled him in the stretch, and then he got more racing than he wanted.

2.10 pace, purse $600.

Woodshed, ch. s., by J. R. Shedd —Triumph, by McGregor Chief (Sterling) 1 1 1
Refina, g. m., (Bowan) 2 2 3
George G., g. g. (Payne) 4 3 2
Fleetfoot, ch. m. (O'Brien) 3 4 4
Time—2.10¾, 2.11, 2.12¾.

2.20 pace, purse $600.

Cracksman, ch. s. by Red Wilkes —Buffalo Girl, by Pocahontas, (Andrews) 1 1 1
India Silk, b. m. (Tyson) 2 2 2
Norvine G., br. g. (Shannon) ... 3 3 3
Blue Bird, ro. m. (B. Demarest). 5 4 1
Jewel Woodnut, b. g. (Grady) .. 4 5 5
Allie Snell, b. g. (Coville) 6 6 6
Mar's Chan, br. s. (L. Dore) ... 8 7 dr
King Harry, b. s. (Payne) ..... 7 8 dr
Time—2.14¾, 2.11½, 2.16.

2.20 trot; purse $600.

Maph Ado, b. g., by Judge by Simmons (Kennedy.... 5 9 1 1 2 1
Alcee, b. g., by Glencoe Wilkes—Katie Morgan, by Robert Allen (Fifield) 3 1 3 2 1 3
Frank Pierson, b. g. by Iras —untraced (Dougherty) ... 1 2 3 3 8 2
Architect, b. g. (L. McDonald) 2 3 2 3 3ro
Walter J., ch. g. (Etheridge) 4 4 5 6 6ro
Pan Clare, b. g. (Payne) ... 9 6 5 8 4ro
Forrester, b. g. (Marsh) 7 8 7 5 5ro
Cienega, b. m. (Andrews) .. 8 7 6 7 7ro
Tennahinch, b. g. (R. Collins) 6 5dr
Time—2.16¼, 2.16¾, 2.19, 2.18 2.20, 2.20¾.

2.18 trot; purse $600 (unfinished).

Ventura, ch. m., by Gillis untraced (Carpenter) 1 1 2
Jacksonian, b. g., by Autograph —Miss Fanny Jackson, by Bay Lambert (Tyson) 7 4 1
N. L., b. g., (L. McDonald) 2 2 5
Edna R., b. m. (Andrews) 3 6 5
Chasy Boy, b. g. (Davis) 6 3 6
Paddy D., b. s. (Houghton) 4 5 4
Eglite, br. g. (Bowen) 5 7 7
Frank P., b. g. (Camp) 8 8 8
Time—2.18, 2.14½, 2.16¾.

CREDITORS MEET.

HEAVY LIABILITIES OF PUBLIC MARKET AND PACKING COMPANY.

A meeting of the creditors of the Public Market and Packing company was held yesterday afternoon at the American house in Boston.

George W. Fifield, president of the Appleton bank of Lowell, presided. It was announced that the liabilities of the firm were $115,000, that there were good accounts of $4400, doubtful accounts of counts of $6200, stock of $3700, teams valued at $2000, and some probably worthless accounts of $10,250. The total amount of assets was stated at $80,000.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
49 to 59 Central Street.
'THE BIG STORE.'
STOCK UNLOADING SALE.

Unloading! unloading!! unloading!!! There'll be but one motto, but one watchword for the Big Store for the month of July, and that is UNLOADING. Unload we shall, unload we must, every surplus lot and line, every surplus item and article. Prices have become a matter of secondary consideration. Profits have been cast to the winds. This sale will bring the crowds from near and far. At prices that enable you to buy two suits for the price of one.

MEN'S SUITS.

Regular $6 Men's Blue Cheviot Suit, unloading price
$3.69 Suit.
Regular $9 Men's Light Homespun Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.
Men's Grey Fin Check Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$3.49 Suit.
Men's Plain Steel Grey Serge All Wool Cassimere Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.
Regular $9 Men's Dark Invisible Plaid All Wool Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.
Regular $10 Men's Nobby All Wool Brown Plaid Cheviot Suits, unloading price
$5.95 Suit.
Regular $10 Indigo Blue All Wool Slater Flannel Suits, unloading price
$4.95 Suit.
Regular $10 Fine Dark Blue Serge Suits, unloading price
$5.95 Suit.
Regular $13 Fine Blue Rib All Wool Worsted Suits, unloading price
$7.95 Suit.
Regular $10 Black Clay All Wool Worsted Suits, good weight, unloading price
$5.98 Suit.
Regular $10 Fine Dark Grey Serge Suits, all worsted, unloading price
$6.48 Suit.
Regular $18 Men's Superfine Dark Blue Serge Suits, unloading price
$9.95 Suit.

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker and Funeral Director
169 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

LEMONS
CHEAP—15c. Per Dozen
Large size and a bargain. Don't pay 25c. or 30c. per dozen when you can buy the best for 15c. per dozen.
F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers
615 MIDDLESEX STREET.
88 THORNDIKE STREET
Tel 144-4. Walmsley Block Block

Lowell High Grade
FERTILIZERS
Lowest in Price, Highest in Standard.
FOR SALE BY
E. N. Wood & Co.,
10-88 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN
All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.
W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a
LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT
PIANO FOR $98.00
Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.
101 Westford St.
Is the Place.

Carriages
No matter how good will get out of order.
The old proverb, "A stitch in time," etc., is remarkably apt here.
Promptness in attending to small things saves money and time.
Our specialty is repairing. We do careful, conscientious work, and our prices are reasonable.
THE SAWYER CARRIAGE CO.
WORTHEN ST.

HAND MADE
Irish Homespuns,
Blue Serge and
Crash Suits
For hot weather wear at
Louis Alexander's,
Formerly of Fifth Avenue, New York, Importer and Tailor,
NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.
LOWELL

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Miss Grace Hobbs of High street is enjoying a vacation at Berwick, Me.

Col. Thomas B. Johnson of Charleston, S. C., was in town yesterday, visiting Mr. P. Rafter and family, who are his relatives.

The misery of years has been cured in a single night by Doan's Ointment, a positive and never failing remedy for itching piles and all similar diseases. Your dealer keeps it or can get it for you.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 15, 16 and 17, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Howard's Comique Novelty Company.
A Combination of Ideal Entertainers.
A Programme of Brilliant Vaudeville Novelties.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12th, 13th and 14th,
2 Grand Concerts by L. L. & H. Band
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

Lakeview Park
FISHING, BOWLING, ROWING
DINING PAVILION. NEW BOATS BUILT BY DINSMORE. EXQUISITE CUISINE.
LAKEVIEW THEATRE
Beginning Monday, July 13th
The Lakeview Opera Company
In Balfe's Romantic Opera,
Bohemian Girl
ADMISSION, 10, 15, 25c.
Performances Afternoon and Evening.

16th ANNUAL EXCURSION
OF THE
Lowell Grocers AND Butchers Asso'n
AT
NANTASKET BEACH
Wednesday, July 21, '97.
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.
Tickets good on all trains and boats, going or returning, and can be obtained at Middlesex street depot, or of
W. W. Richardson, M. A. Taylor,
John Stiles, Luke H. Clark,
Horace Ela, Chas. F. Stott,
Committee.
Round Trip, Adults, $1.25,
Children, $1, From 6 to 12.
Boats leave Rowe's Wharf at 8.20, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.20, 12.20, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20.

LOWELL AND HAVERHILL TO
Salisbury Beach via Str. Merrimack
Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 7.30 a. m.
On and after June 30, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40 mile sail 25c.
Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY
At 70 and 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building, is the place to call and select a Trunk OR ANY KIND OF Traveling Outfit.
We make a specialty of repairing Trunks. Do not wait until you are going on your vacation to have your Trunk repaired. Remember the place, 70 to 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building. P. F. Devine, Prop.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.
CENTRAL STREET.
"STILL SAWING WOOD"
While other stores are "laffing" and "laughing," we are attending to business and are enabled to give you your money's worth in all of our departments.
A Cut in Prices
That Were Already Very Low.
Cool and stylish ready-made Garments suitable for hot weather wear, marked down.
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
Muslin Suits, $2.25 and $2.75, down from $2.75 and $4.50.
Linen Suits, $2, $2.50 and $3.50, down from $2.75, $3.50 and $5.
Duck Suits, 75c., $1 and $1.25, down from 98c., $1.50 and $2.
Silk Waists, $3, $4 and $5, down from $5, $6.50 and $7.00
Shirt Waists, 50c., 75c. and $1, down from 98c., $1.25 and $1.75.
Bicycle Suits, complete, $3.50, down from $6.50.
Our Linen Skirt at $1.25, of which we are selling large quantities, is superior in quality, cut and finish to most $2.50 Skirts. Call and see it. Others at 98c. and $1.75.
Capes, Jackets and Collarettes at summer prices.
Tailor Made Suits, $5.50, $8 and $10, down from $8.50, $14 and $17.
Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.
MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.
NOTICE---Until further notice our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 6 p. m.
Camping Outfits
At Low Prices.
To Intending Campers
who are disposed to economize in their outfits we can sell
CLOTH FOR TENTS.
27 inches wide, brown drilling, a splendid material for tents, sails, etc.,
Only 6 1-4c. Yard.
The usual price of Drilling is 10c. a yard, but we have a large quantity of long mill remnants and can furnish any required lengths at this low price. We also keep the heavier 8 oz. and 12 oz. Ducks in whole pieces.
COMFORTERS AND BLANKETS.
We keep the same as we sell every year to camping parties and can sell them from 59c. to $1.50.
COOKING UTENSILS.
We have in our Kitchen Dept. at very moderate prices, Tin Tea Kettles for 10c., Granite Tea Pots, 25c., etc. Everything needed we can supply at very low prices.
A. G. Pollard & Co.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

DR. PITCHER'S

CASTORIA

WORK FOR ALL THERE

LIFE IN RUSKIN, A SUCCESSFUL COLONY OF SOCIALISTS.

An Hour's Labor is the Unit of Currency, and All Kinds of Work Are Paid For at the Same Rate—How the Scheme Operates.

The little settlement called Ruskin, which is situated some 50 miles northwest of Nashville, is like no other colony that has ever existed. This retired spot was sought and bought by a little band of people who were determined to put into effective operation the socialistic theories advanced by Bellamy and Fourier. And what is more, they claim to have made a success of it.

That is to say, after several years of ardnous effort its founders now announce through the president, J. H. Dodson, who filed the statement recently with the secretary of state of Tennessee, that the Ruskin Co-operative association is no longer an experiment and that the joint capital of the colonists has been increased from nothing to $60,000.

This remarkable community, consisting at present of 219 souls, is managed much after the fashion of a huge but well regulated family.

The possessions of the community consist of 1,500 acres of land containing almost every natural resource. An abundance of raw material for the manufacture of nearly everything necessary to the physical comfort of man lies ready for their hands.

In order to form a more vivid idea of the practical working of the community, take an imaginary case, say of John Doe, who, with his wife and three children, is anxious to be admitted to the colony. They first fill out answers to certain searching questions that are found on the association's application blanks. Among other queries are such propositions as these:

PRESIDENT J. H. DODSON.

"Are you willing to do any useful labor when there is nothing for you to do in your chosen vocation?

"Do you believe that all members should have the same pay for the same hours of labor if they do the best they can?

"What works on social problems have you read?"

When this blank is filled out by the applicants, it is mailed to Ruskin and there posted on the bulletin board of the colony. It remains there until Saturday afternoon, which is election time and a half holiday. Ballots are cast, and if two-thirds of them favor the admission of the Does they are notified of the fact. They come with their children, pay $500 for a share in the property of the community and are then escorted to a house, where their lives as socialists begin.

It is a strange feeling that comes over John Doe just then. He has been all his life a wageworker, and to realize now that his future is no longer a question of cuts in wages, strikes or other accessories to desperation and death gives him an odd thrill.

He has now a guarantee of work for every day that he is able to work and pay for every day that he is sick. He has no rent to pay, no taxes. There is no expense for schoolbooks or medical care—all are furnished by the association. Soiled clothes are sent weekly to the co-operative laundry and are returned without cost. His older children get instruction in music, languages and in industrial training at the expense of the community. The goods at the store cost him no more than they would in carload lots, and all he has to buy are household furniture and wearing apparel.

When he announces himself ready for work, he is assigned a place in the community where his trade will do the most good in case there is work for him in the trade. If not, John Doe must apply himself to such labor as is needed. He is allowed to draw checks for 60 hours' work each week. Checks for work are legal tender here and are accepted in payment for everything purchased.

Mrs. Doe and the children may also draw checks. The children are entitled to checks for 30 hours weekly, getting their maintenance as pay for going to school. The home work of Mrs. Doe is valued as highly as the work of her husband, and her check is as large as his.

The price list at the general store is an astonishing thing to the uninitiated. It reads something like this:

One pound of tea, 1 hour; 3 sticks of candy, one-half hour; 1 cut of tobacco, 2 hours; 1 pair of pants, 37 hours, etc.

Do you get the idea? Work is the basic principle of Ruskin's progress. And the more work by the many the less work by the individual and the more time to be devoted to study and self improvement.

Dozens of industries are in successful operation. There is a flourishing newspaper. There are sawmills, gristmills, vineyards, fine orchards and rich fields of grain.

O. T. BAXTER.

ANTHONY HOPE IS COMING.

The Brilliant Young Novelist to Appear on American Platforms.

Everybody will be glad to see Anthony Hope Hawkins, the young English novelist, who is to come over to America and do a lecture tour in the fall, but people will recognize him more promptly if he leaves off the Hawkins, for that part of his name sounds strange to those who have been thrilled by the work of his pen. Mr. Hope is to sail for this country on Oct. 9 and deliver to American audiences 50 readings from his own works.

But why are we all so curious to see this young man of whom a few years ago we knew nothing? Because he wrote a strong, romantic story which a master of dramatization put vividly before us in a five act play. Yes, it is "The Prisoner of Zenda" that actuates us in our desire to see and hear the author. It is true that "The Dolly Dialogues," "The God In the Car" and "The Indiscretion of the Duchess" have charmed a portion of the reading class, but all classes, in fact the masses, have followed the fortunes of "The Red Elfberg"

ANTHONY HOPE.

and his descendants, and the cries of "Author! Author!" have at last reached his ears in faroff England, and now he is to come before the curtain and make his own little personal bow.

In making a reading tour of this country Mr. Hope is but supplementing the acts of other modern English men of letters who are resurrecting the custom given vogue by Dickens and Thackeray. Conan Doyle, Ian Maclaren and others who have just gone over the field declare Americans to be highly appreciative, and Barrie, who, by the way, did not read a line, says we are the nicest people in the world to visit, so Mr. Hope need have no fear of disappointment.

Mr. Hope is a smooth faced young man of 34 who looks younger than that. He is of sturdy build, frank of eye and pleasant in his manner. His rapid rise to the heights of literary fame has not impaired his native modesty, so that it is altogether probable that he will be liked as heartily as his work is admired.

PROFESSIONAL ORATORS.

Meeting of the National Association of Elocutionists.

If those who mourn the alleged decadence of the art of elocution could have attended the session of the National Association of Elocutionists held recently in New York, they would have been forced to acknowledge the folly of their assumption. It was a session five days in length and full of enthusiastic interest. Masters of the art from the principal institutions of learning of the United States were there, and the evidences of the growth and development of this valuable branch of complete education which were here set forth were of a particularly gratifying character.

This was the sixth annual gathering of the association and by far the most important and successful that it has held. There were reports, discussions, addresses and special theses, all bearing on the subject of elocution, or oratory, and all full of useful hints, analytical demonstrations and showings of practical results of the modern systems of culture.

The association's selection of a president is considered to be an exceptionally good one. Thomas C. Trueblood, who was chosen for the office, is professor of elocution and oratory in the University of Michigan. He is a native of Indiana and a graduate of Earlham college.

In order to perfect himself in his art he studied under the best masters of America and England. One of his most notable instructors was the late James E. Murphy, to whose guidance and inspiration Mr. Trueblood is indebted for his insight into the Rush philosophy. Another teacher who did much for Mr. Trueblood was the late Professor Charles J. Plumptre of King's college, London. Mr. Trueblood has added considerably to the literature of his art in the production of textbooks and compilations. In collaboration with Professor Fulton he has brought out "Choice Readings," "Practical Elocution," "Chart of Vocal Expression," "Critics' Tablet" and "Introduction to Stickney's Fifth Reader."

PRESIDENT THOMAS C. TRUEBLOOD.

Professor Trueblood is still a young man and as earnest a student and as deep an enthusiast as ever he was.

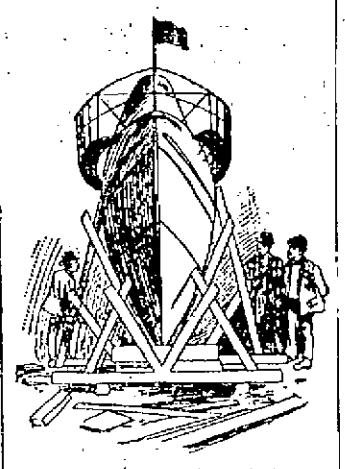
BUILT LIKE A FISH.

Captain Flindt's Queer Craft, Which Is Expected to Break All Records.

There was launched recently in New York a boat built to break all records. In this era of queer craft there has been produced no other specimen so odd as this. It is in the form of a fish and, its inventor says, skim the sea at the rate of 50 miles an hour.

The boat is the invention of Captain Carl J. H. Flindt of New York, who has observed great secrecy in the process of its construction. Although an effort was made to keep the date of the launching a close secret, the news got out, and a crowd of curious people watched the singular contrivance as it was lowered by an immense derrick into the dock. As the boat at first showed a disposition to turn turtle, the ropes were again tightened around it while the ballast was adjusted.

As it swung thus it was possible to examine its exterior line with thoroughness. In general contour the boat is very like the form of a sturgeon. There is not a single definite angle visible. Starting from the bow, which resembles the head of a fish,



FLINDT'S FISH SHAPED BOAT.

deck and keel bend gradually to the middle of the boat and then taper to the overhanging stern. A pilot house having the position and in some degree the shape of a dorsal fin rises from the deck, while a row of dead lights, conveying an impression of scales, circles the hull.

The dimensions of the boat are remarkable. She is 67 feet long, 6½ feet beam and measures 12 feet from the lowest point of keel to highest point of deck. She is built of oak and cedar on steel ribs. Two staterooms, each 11 feet long and running the width of the ship, a saloon 43 feet long, a machine room and kitchen comprise the interior space. The boat will draw 6 feet of water.

The propeller, the great feature of the boat, was swathed in canvas. This piece of mechanism will not be offered for inspection until after the public trial, which is soon to occur. It has been learned, however, that the wheel from which so much is expected consists of two steel plates, each with two flanges. It will make 300 revolutions a minute and will be driven by a 50 horsepower engine.

A STEVENSON MONUMENT.

Appropriate Memorial to the Novelist in San Francisco.

The first monument to the memory of Robert Louis Stevenson is to be erected at San Francisco, where several years of his short, lovable life were spent. When he sailed away into the watery west to seek a balmy clime that he hoped would check the inroads of the dread disease that was rapidly consuming him, he left in San Francisco a coterie of such friends as this gentle Scotchman always made—friends who could never forget his goodness, his geniality or his genius.

These friends, soon after the quiet passing away of the great author and poet, set about the loving work of erecting a modest but enduring memorial that would bear testimony to their appreciation of his worth, of his stay with them and of the short, bright companionship which they so much prized. As a result of their labors the money for the monument has been raised. Nearly all of it was contributed by residents of San Francisco, but some of it came from distant lands. Among the contributors to the fund Sir Henry Irving, Andrew Lang and Louise Imogene Guiney are conspicuous.

Two architects of San Francisco, Willis Polk and Bruce Porter, designed the monument, and George Piperno is the sculptor. A plain base of granite plinth is to support the figure of a ship with her prow pointed toward the lands that lie far down under the western Pacific. The design will be that of a 30 gunner of the sixteenth century going under a fair wind with all sail set. At the bow will be a figure of Pallas. The vessel will be 5 feet in height. On one surface of the base will be inscribed these words from the "Christmas Sermon:"

"To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little, to spend a little less, to keep a few friends, and these without capitulation."

In consideration of Stevenson's great pity for vagrant and thirsty dogs the designers have placed on another surface of the base a spigot and cup and below that a drip stone where dogs may quench their thirst.

A WOMAN CHAPLAIN.

Mrs. Mitchell Fills That Office In the Idaho Legislature.

The first woman chaplain of a state legislature is Mrs. Rebecca Brown Mitchell of Idaho. She was a pioneer preacher of that state, and in appreciation of her fortitude, her faithfulness to her mission and her excellence as a citizen she was chosen chaplain of Idaho's legislature.

MRS. REBECCA BROWN MITCHELL.

This remarkable woman was born on a farm in Macoupin county, Ills., where she lived until 1882. In that year she went to Idaho as a missionary under the Baptist Home Missionary society. She located in what was then called Eagle Rock, now known as Idaho Falls, where she still resides. At the time of her arrival that section of the state was but little developed, and she endured the privations of the early settler with heroic faith.

Through Mrs. Mitchell's personal labors money was raised, and there was built the first church edifice of any kind erected in Idaho. She christened it Providence mission and began her ministrations to her small congregation as cheerfully as if hardship were her accepted birthright.

Not content with the good work accomplished among her parishioners, Mrs. Mitchell extended her usefulness in many directions. She discovered the great need of reformatory laws and set about influencing legislation. She traveled all over the state and familiarized herself with all the special needs of the various localities, and her aid began to be sought in behalf of all good objects. Through her efforts the legal age of consent was raised from 16 to 18 years, a measure that brought to her the warm gratitude of every worthy father and mother of the state.

Mrs. Mitchell is strongly in favor of woman suffrage, and it was largely due to her individual work that the legislature passed the bill submitting the amendment granting women the right to vote.

To Test a Thermometer.

To test the correctness of a thermometer, plunge it into a pail of partly melted broken ice and note if it correctly registers the melting point of ice as marked on it.

Vast Population of Russia.

For the first time in history a general census has been taken of the population of the Russian empire, which is now shown to number 129,211,113, of which 64,616,280 are males and 64,594,833 females. Consul General Kare, at St. Petersburg, who transmits the figures to the state department at Washington, says they show that in 45 years the population of Russia has doubled, and in the last 12 years it has increased 20 per cent. To take this census the Russian government employed 150,000 persons, and its completion in three months is regarded as a great achievement in view of the vast expanse of territory to be covered and the illiteracy of the population.

Sure to Be Ruined.

"Do you know it is a mighty good thing for the human race that it is so short lived?"

"I'd like to know how?"

"Just think how utterly spoiled a boy would be for instance, who had all his great-great-grandmothers, great-grandmothers and grandmothers to take an interest in his career."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Offender.

"You ought to have been firmer in your discipline when the boy was little. Spare the rod, and you spoil the child."

"I know it, and if I had it to do over again I'd club his indulgent old grandfather black and blue."—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

The people of Centralville are now confident that a branch of the street railroad will be extended across the hill, perhaps through Beech street, or some other convenient route that will accommodate the majority of the residents on the upper part of the hill.

The Sun takes considerable pride in the announcement that it has discovered John F. Hurley, the boy for whom his father has been searching for the past three years. Had old Mr. Ross not died so suddenly we might have been able to bring joy to his heart by finding his son Charley.

Superintendent Bray of the lands and buildings department will remain until his successor is chosen. As several republicans want the place, it is not likely that it will soon be filled. None of those who seek the office is as well qualified to perform the duties thereof as is Mr. Bray.

By a false tip from Washington, the Wall street firm of Decker, Howell & Co. were driven into insolvency. The speculative deal that ruined this firm put $7,500,000 in the pockets of the sugar trust, making the total since the beginning of the tariff agitation of $32,600,000 gained by the trust on speculation alone. This is but a drop in the bucket compared to what the trust realizes in a general way.

Alderman Goward is racking his brain to find some means by which he can suppress the minority in the board of aldermen. Thus far the minority led by Alderman Peirce has found no difficulty in dominating the board, Mr. Goward and his knowledge of parliamentary law notwithstanding, and hence it is quite reasonable to suppose that Mr. Goward would endeavour to invent some rule or make some regulation by which the minority should be suppressed. We fear that Alderman Goward has undertaken a hopeless task while Peirce is on the board. If the majority cannot rule, as Mr. Goward admits, it is their fault.

Hon John J. Corcoran has resigned from the democratic state committee. Time was when the democrats of the state would regret this course on the part of the Clinton statesman and regard it as a loss to the democratic party, but at the present juncture Judge Corcoran's resignation will be looked upon as a step towards harmony in the ranks of the democratic party. Mr. Corcoran took a leading part in the Faneuil Hall convention and the subsequent proceedings by which the democrats of the state were thrown into confusion and prevented from presenting the united front to the enemy that has been their custom in former years. His place can be easily filled by a man who is more loyal to the principles of the democratic party as outlined in the Chicago platform. It appears that he is not in line with the advocates of free silver and consequently his course in resigning from the state committee is the easiest way of avoiding another conflict which would in all probability place him hors de combat with the democracy.

THE CURRENCY MESSAGE.

President McKinley was advised to send to congress a message urging the appointment of a commission to regulate the currency. On second thought, some of the republican leaders have advised the president not to send such a message, for the reason that it might precipitate a split in the republican party and weaken it before the country by keeping up a agitation which would destroy confidence in business circles, as did the tariff discussion. There may be other reasons which do not appear on the surface, but the object of the currency commission is to give the advocates of the gold standard an opportunity to control currency matters to suit themselves. They want the retirement of greenbacks and the privilege of issuing bank notes instead, so that they can contract or expand the currency of the country as they may desire or as their interests may dictate. The effect of this would be to establish a bureau of public robbers who would be empowered by congress to inflict untold wrong upon the people; in fine, to rob them of their property, to cut down prices still more, to depress business and leave additional millions of men idle. This would be the effect of the currency contraction for which these men are so anxious. By such a course, they hope to seize a large portion of the property of this country, and after getting hold of it, they would cause an expansion of the currency, so that they might sell out under rapidly advancing prices and make immense fortunes. It is to be hoped that the good sense and patriotism of honest republicans will prevent such a scheme from being carried out, because it would inevitably end in a revolution that would sweep the money kings out of the country and disgrace our republican form of government.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like **HOOD'S.**

SUNBEAMS

Extract From a Novel.

"Though strangely unlike they were strongly attached to each other."—New York Journal.

STORIES OF BILL NYE.

The Color of North Carolina and the Field of Rye.

While standing on top of Lookout mountain a few days ago I was carried back to memories of dear old Bill Nye, for we had stood upon the same spot together some years before, and a guide then told us that we could see seven states from that point of view—viz, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.

"Where's North Carolina?" Nye inquired.

The man pointed to a particular place in the purple horizon.

"What makes you think that is North Carolina?" Nye asked.

"Oh, we know by the direction and the conformation of the mountains there," the man replied.

"Well, I know that that is not North Carolina," Nye declared with some vehemence. "And you would know it, too, if you would stop to think. Here is a map of the United States, and you can see that North Carolina is pink. Besides, I know it is pink. I live in that state considerably, and I've helped to paint it red, but of course I go away sometimes, and then it fades a little, leaving it pink. No, sir, you can't stuff me that way. The place you are pointing at, a color blind man' could see, is purple."

Nye said those things so seriously that the man was almost dazed. He gave Nye a puzzled look and then went on pointing out other sisters in the into Confederacy.

Shortly after that and only a few weeks before his death Nye wrote me from his home at Asheville, N. C., saying: "I have on my farm here a very promising field of rye that looks as if it would run 15 or 20 gallons to the acre. Come down."—Will Lightfoot Visscher in Chicago Times-Herald.

Foiled Again.

A savage light shone in her eyes as she stealthily approached him whom she hated. The lethal weapon was in her grasp. He, all unconscious, remained passive.

Nearer and nearer she came. Then—

A wave of disappointment swept over her mobile countenance.

The fly she had been making a sneak on was on the other side of the screen.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Doing Well.

"Yes," said Mr. Corntossel proudly, "my boy Jesiar is doin fine. He was the best in his class at college."

"Did he tell you which class?" inquired the summer boarder.

"Yes. 'Twas what they call the middleweight class."—Washington Star.

Cause of the Trouble.

"How is it that your son's head seems to be drawn to one side? Only a year ago he was straight as an Indian."

"I can only account for it through the fact that he did his courting on a tandem."—Detroit Free Press.

Oh, What a Time!

"It is authentically stated that the Prince of Wales has changed the style of his hat since the jubilee."

"My, my, what a time of it he must have had!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Useless Money.

Jimmy Dragjeans—Aw, dat guy made me tired, for he said he wuz savin his money for a rainy day.

Casey de Kidder—Yes, an den it will be too wet for him to burn it.—Pittsburg News.

The Wall.

Bendley—How did Wall street get its name? There is no wall there.

Stecksand—Yes, there is. I went to it about a month after I began to speculate.—Up to Date.

As Usual.

Spirit—Is my wife inside?

St. Peter—Yes. You will find her waiting for you at the head of the stairs.—New York Truth.

A Tramp's Transformation.

Two tramps upon a footbridge
By curious chance did meet;
There was not room for passing
And neither would retreat.

Each frowned upon the other
With dirt-clouded brow,
And each of them insisted
The other should be down.

"I've suffered many insults,"
The younger person said,
"But none shall tread upon me
Until this body's dead."

"It's useless then to parley,"
The older tramp replied,
And as he spoke he seized him
And threw him in the tide.

Ah, strange the transformation
Which in the tramp took place—
The contact with the water
Gave him another face!

And when the other saw him,
He cried, with joyous shout,
"It is my long lost brother!"
Plunged in and pulled him out.

—Frank J. Bonnello in New York Journal.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER LECTURES ON THE LAWS OF HEALTH.

Medical Science Steps In and Causes Some Changes In the Colored Brother's Programme of Life—Extravagance of Judge Cabiff's Wife—Mrs. Penstock's "At Home."

"My frens," said Brother Gardner as he arose in his place at the last meeting of the Limekiln club, "I had somethin to say to you a few weeks ago on sanitary matters. I find dat most of de members didn't know what I was talkin about, an I shall darfore try to explain myself mo' cl'arly. De word 'sanitary' refers to health. It refers to do food you eat, do water you drink, do house you lib in an de sort of bed you hev got to sleep on. Waydown Belcu got de idea dat it was some sort o' smoked fish, an he inquared for it at six different groceries. Giveadun Jones thought it related to religun, an Shindig Watkins has got Jonah an de whale an sanitary all mixed up. What I wanted to tell you an what I tried to make plain was dat de time had come when de cull'd man must pay some attenshun to de laws of health.

"Fur instance, it has bin diskivered widin de last two y'ars dat de breath of three dawgs sleepin under de fam'ly bed in a clus room am pizen to de human system. Etery cull'd man has a soft spot in his heart for a dawg, but de time has arrove when either de fam'ly or de dawg should sleep on an ole piece of carpet in de woodshed.

"Up to n y'ar ago nuthin was thought of gwine to bed in a room wid a bar'l o' soap grease, but it has bin shown beyand a doubt dat mo' dan a million cull'd people hev died off on dat account. Seems like gwine to a good deal o' trubble to remove dem things out doahs at night an bring 'em back in de mawnin, but we can't afford to take no chances.

"It's a great savin o' bedclothes for de hull fam'ly to jump into one bed, an you am all dar in a bunch in case a burglar breaks in or de stovepipe sets de house on fire, but medical science has diskivered dat it's powerful bad on de health an should be stopped. It may come hard to Samuel Shin, who has only got one bed and 'leben chill'en, but he'll hev to hustle around an git some straw an spread 'em on de floor.

"It has bin de habit of de cull'd man for de last 200 y'ars to sleep wid his feet outer bed. He probably got de habit from dreamin about coons an 'possums, an he wanted to be all ready to jump outer bed an run 'em down, an nobody found fault wid it till a few months ago. Den medical science stepped in and diskivered dat sleepin wid de feet hangin out interfered wid de circulation of de blood an brung on catarrh an lots o' other ailments an shortened a pusson's life by y'ars an y'ars. De rest o' you kin do as yo' like about it, but I hev bin sleepin lately wid my feet tied under de bedclothes, an I believe de change has done me good.

"We must look out for de sanitary bizness in de food we eat an de way we eat it. De baby may like raw turnips an bananas, but he shouldn't be filled up to de chin on 'em jest befo' goin to bed. It's a heap easier to gulp down a biled egg widout foolin around, but if dat egg am gwine to shatter our system all to smash we had better stop to cut it in two an butter de halves.

"Dar am likewise another matter which I wish to refer to dis evenin, an dat am de weakness of de cull'd people in gineral for puttin on style, as it is called. We hev examples of it almost ebery night in de week. Way back in December de wife of Elder Penstock giv' an 'at home.' De elder owns his house an am purty well fixed, an he kin afford sich things. I was dar as one of de guests, an while I thought de elder was a leetle extravagant in de way dey served up fried eggs at fo'ty cents a dozen I had no criticism to make. What pains me am what follered dat party.

"A week later Judge Cabiff's wife had de same kind of a circus. De judge, as we all know, has de hardest kind o' work to git taters an meat for his nine chill'en, an half of 'em hev to go b'arfut all winter. His wife didn't want to be outdun, however, an so she had a 'crush.' She had three kinds o' cake, two sorts o' cheese an fo' kinds o' cold meat, an de dress she had on nebber cost less'n 80 cents a yard. Dar was a heap o' people dar, an eberybody had a good time, but de last guest was hardly outer de house when de judge was around tryin to borry $5 to make up his month's rent. Since dat time de fam'ly has lived mostly on bread an water, an de parlor clock has gone to de pawnshop to buy fuel.

"I doan' speak of deso things in a complainin way, but it pains me to see what leetle sense som folks hev. Puttin on style an swellin around am all right fur de folks dat hev got de cash down in deir pockets, but all wrong fur de folks who heven't." M. QUAD.

The Bow and the Beau.

Carrie—For mercy's sake turn the tie of your neck ribbon around front! Don't you know that it is no longer good form to wear the bow behind?

Maude—I suppose they still make an exception in the case of a beau on a tandem, don't they?—Boston Transcript.

Loses the Trail.

"Simpkins has a new scheme for keeping the wolf from his door."

"What is it?"

"He moves so often that it can't keep up with him."—Chicago Record.

A New Model.

"Johnny, what do you mean by 'the bird is moulting?'"

"Girtin its 'em feathers, mum."—New York Truth.

By the Seaside.

"What are the wild waves saying?"
Then a breeze brought back this sound,
"We can't get a word in edgewise,
With so many women around."
—Chicago Record.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

ENEMIES OF MANKIND.

Gold Trust Thrives Upon the Distress of Others.

BRIEF HISTORY OF ITS METHODS.

Its Next Step Will Be to Cancel the Greenback Circulation and Destroy the Legal Tender Quality of the Silver Dollar. How It Will Be Done.

It is becoming more and more obvious that the money power which now reigns in this country, through the Republican organization it has debauched and captured, has determined to torture the business men into enforcing its demands, as it did in 1893, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. This is no idle invective. It is only necessary, first, to consider the objects at which our masters aim, and, second, the methods which they have heretofore employed.

Their first object is the cancellation and destruction of the whole greenback circulation, next the destruction of the legal tender quality of the silver dollars and the destruction of all the silver certificates. The actual circulation of the silver dollars, when robbed of their legal tender character, they think would be inconsiderable. This would be followed up by a sale of all the silver coin and bullion above, say, $30,000,000, for the benefit of speculators in silver, who would buy it at the low price caused by precipitating so large an amount upon the market. They are not anxious for a law expressly providing for retiring the greenbacks, because they have Mr. Dingley's assurance that the new tariff bill will produce that result at the rate of over $100,000,000 a year.

This large and steady contraction of the currency, which has already reached the line of a money famine, is intended by its authors to further prostrate business, to bankrupt merchants and manufacturers and to starve the country into accepting their scheme. They make no concealment that this scheme is to inject into our financial system the poisonous blood of irredeemable bank notes instead of the healthy and natural supply of real money coined from that one of the precious metals the coinage of which they have stopped by criminal methods.

The coming months of the year will be marked by increasing business failures, discouragement and desperation. This increasing prostration and paralysis, with increasing failures and increasing suicides, are being planned for by the despotic power which controls this administration as deliberately as it prepared and brought on at the appointed time the panic of 1893, and with the same object in view. All the Republican statesmen agree that the country enjoyed a large measure of prosperity from 1878 until 1892, inclusive. This period was exactly coincident with the partial restoration of silver coinage in 1878 and its enlargement in 1890. In 1892 the gold power determined upon a desperate struggle against silver. They could not again secretly sneak a clause into any pending measure for the demonetization of silver, as they did in 1873 by the help of John Sherman, and they decided upon open warfare.

As soon as Cleveland was inaugurated the repeal of the Sherman purchase act was loudly demanded by the Gold trust. Who that read it can ever forget the dark chapter of history recorded in the New York Sun, when, without contradiction at any time, it gave the names of great bankers who met at an up town residence on a Sunday night, with Carlisle present, and decided upon a plan of action for the purpose of producing a panic through which to effect legislation on this subject? It was decided in that conference to pass the word throughout the country to the banks which they could influence that the bank customers must be refused accommodation, their notes must not be discounted, their maturing notes must not be extended, and business men must be driven to the wall.

It was then to be explained to them that the reason why the banks could no longer credit good and solvent customers was that the whole financial system of the country was imperiled by the purchase and coinage of silver. The food which was making good blood, as even Benjamin Harrison declared, was suddenly found to be poisonous. Indeed, all food must be stopped and the patient must be bled indefinitely. Abolish the silver coinage entirely and give no substitute. Until this was done the banks would no longer perform their usual function of facilitating business.

Thus tortured, each desperate merchant and manufacturer appealed to his representative in congress to do the bidding of the gold pirates, because until that was done he could have no relief. And the scheme worked. But the panic became a conflagration, which came back upon its authors. It was more than they had bargained for. The country has never recovered from it.

We have recited these well known facts because it seemed necessary for the purpose of reminding the people what these enemies of mankind are capable of doing. The application we make of this piece of history is that the same power is now as firmly bent on destroying the greenbacks, coin notes and silver certificates as they were four years ago on closing the mints to silver. They will produce, if necessary, the same distress, with the same object of torturing the people into surrendering to their outrageous monetary schemes. They thrive upon the distress of others. If the new tariff does not retire the greenbacks fast enough, there will be legislation attempted to that end. If business paralysis does not worry the country into submission, they will invoke their former instrument of torture—a sharp panic.

To the Point.

The Democracy of Iowa has spoken for the platform and all that there is in it.

THE STORY TELLER

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.

Now this hero "pome" is writ for fun
(Leastways, it's not for money),
And when with reading it you've done
You'll vote it awful funny.
Besides, what's more, it's very clear,
As shall appear hereafter,
There's naught for giving health that's near
As good as killing laughter.

But just read on, and when you've done
You'll find yourself much better.
My muse will make you die with fun
If I will only let her.
Leastways, you'll have a perfect fit
(Laugh hard), as said the tailor,
If her unwearisome well of wit
Doesn't dry up and fail her.

My jokes can't fail to make you well,
For they are simply killing
(Laugh here), surpassing philter's spell
For heart's distempers' stilling.
Don't see the point? Laugh all the same—
The joke's on you! (Now snicker.)
If you'll just follow up the game,
You'll die with mirth the quicker.

Some say this life's but one huge joke,
If people only knew it.
(Now, here just double up and choke
And you will never rue it.)
Now, don't take time to catch your breath,
But roar and scream with laughter,
And how I've tickled you to death
I may explain hereafter.
—Emile Pickhardt in Boston Globe.

A BIT OF JEALOUSY.

Near the Parc Monceau is a pretty little house that seems to hide in a bush of clematis the home of a young and charming widow of 22. The sacrament of baptism gave her the name of Louise and the sacrament of marriage made her the Countess of Viry. She had as a pet and constant companion a delicate little Mexican poodle, all white and woolly, to which was given as its sole nourishment a lump of sugar in the morning and a sweet biscuit in the evening. His name was Nito.

It was 4 o'clock. Louise was running along the pebbly paths of her garden, flitting among the rosebushes like a butterfly.

Nito playfully pursued his mistress with barks of delight, at times seizing with his teeth the ruffle of her blue muslin dress, and, propping himself upon his paws, pulled at it with all his strength.

In the midst of their play M. Jacques de Beauchamp entered the garden. The little widow, perceiving him, hid herself behind an orange tree. But Jacques ran to her and, surprising her, kissed her on the forehead.

"Ah, M. de Beauchamp," she cried, "that is not nice of you."

Louise was of medium height. She had very small hands and feet, white shoulders and thick black hair. Her teeth were so white that when she laughed they glistened like pearls. How well she carried her widowhood and in a way to honor herself! The young maiden is generally too timid and bashful. She blushes and casts down her eyes at the least word of compliment. The widow, on the other hand, has the right to hear everything, and when one speaks to her of love she knows readily what that means.

Louise leaned upon the arm of M. de Beauchamp, and they went into the parlor, followed by Nito, who threw some jealous glances at him who was to be the future husband of his mistress. Of course the poor little animal could not have known that. It must have been a jealous instinct.

Louise and Jacques agreed so well that they had planned to be married. Nevertheless each of them had a defect. M. de Beauchamp was jealous and Mme. de Viry was coquettish.

"Louise," he said to her, "you will drive me to despair. You say that you love me, but how can I believe it when I see you smiling at every admirer and giving to every comer so sweet a reception? When I see you in society so full of life and gayety and hear your ringing laughter from the midst of a circle of ardent admirers, it is impossible for me to tell you the tortures and anguish I endure."

"And what can I do, dear?" replied Louise. "I am gay, it is true, but is that a crime? And why should I be cold to those who approach me only to say pleasant and agreeable things?"

"You are a coquette, and your laugh makes me despair, because if you laugh thus against my wish it must be only to show your teeth. You know very well how adorable you are when you laughing with a fixed purpose you throw back your head and show your pretty white neck."

"But what must I do to prove my love for you? It is becoming desperate. Ask of me what you please, but do not ask me not to laugh any more. I am only happy when I am glad and free to be light hearted."

M. de Beauchamp assumed a solemn air.

"You said to me one evening that you would make for me the sacrifice of your life. I do not ask so much as that. But listen. Do you wish to make me the happiest man on earth?"

"You have but to speak."

"Even at the price of suffering?"

"Yes, at any price."

"Well, then, make me the sacrifice of one tooth."

"What are you demanding of me? It is barbarous."

"Only a tooth. The smallest one in the front. And afterward you may laugh as much as you please."

"But you will think I am ugly and will not love me any more."

"I swear to you there is no other way to assure my happiness."

The countess rang the bell. John, her valet, took her orders and came back a quarter of an hour later with a gentleman carrying in his hand a leather case such as is used by surgeons.

"Who is that person?" asked M. de Beauchamp.

The countess answered:

"It is Mr. James, the American dentist."

The little countess entered her boudoir, followed by Nito, his tail between his legs, as if he understood that something serious was about to happen. Louise returned shortly afterward, ashamed and humbled, and gave to M. de Beauchamp a little tooth as white as milk, which he carried to his lips and covered with kisses. Seeing this tribute of affection, Louise ran away.

Jacques had the tooth set in a medallion and carried it religiously around his neck as a souvenir.

From that day the little countess became very sad. Only upon rare occasions was her face lighted up by a smile. She kept aloof from society as much as possible, but when she was forced by her social duties to appear among her friends they saw her keeping apart from the others or sitting in a corner with a serious air, her mouth closed like a prison door.

Jacques did not easily recognize her. In fact, she was greatly changed.

"Poor countess!" said some evil minded ones. "She is getting old. How changed she is! She seems to be mourning the dead."

And Jacques felt his love diminish little by little. He began to understand that what he loved in her was especially her smile, her playfulness, her gayety, and he also became sad. The more he tried to regain his love, which seemed to be leaving him, the more he realized that he himself had killed his passion.

One day he went in despair to Mme. de Viry.

"Louise," he said, throwing himself at her feet, "do you love me still?"

"I have sworn to love you always, and the stiller you are the better," she answered.

"Will you prove to me the sincerity of your words?"

"I ask nothing else."

"Well, then, if you love me have the dentist put in a new tooth."

"What folly is this?" said Louise, weeping. "I was right when I said that you would not love me any more. That is just like you men. And you reproach us for being capricious."

"Louise, I beg you to forgive me. I curse my jealousy—my foolishness!"

"So you really are regretting the weakness with which I acceded to your caprice?"

"I am desolate and full of remorse."

"You recognize the cruelty of your unreasonable request?"

"I will reproach myself for it all my life."

"Would you be happy if I had disobeyed you?"

"I would give anything for that."

The little countess gave a burst of laughter, which showed all her teeth complete.

"What does this mean?" asked M. de Beauchamp, holding in his fingers the medallion in which was incased as a souvenir the little pearl of the sacrifice.

The countess opened the mouth of Nito, saying:

"Here is the victim."

"Ah," cried M. de Beauchamp. "You never loved me."—Waverley Magazine.

Blunders of Novelists.

Will M. Clemens catalogues in The Home Magazine some of the blunders of foreign novelists, a few of which we reproduce:

"Thackeray, who was exceedingly anxious to get everything right, was perpetually getting things wrong. Names are mixed, the hero is sometimes called by the name of one of the other characters, and in at least one place an important personage is called by a name from another novel. This was Philip Firmin, whom he called Clive Newcome. Nor was this his worst blunder, for in another story he killed and buried old Lady Kew and later brought her again on the scene for the purpose of rounding off a corner of the story.

"Thackeray, in his 'Virginians,' makes Mme. Esmond of Castlewood, in Westmoreland county, a neighbor of Washington at Mount Vernon, on the Potomac, 50 miles distant, and a regular attendant at public worship at Williamsburg, half way between the York and James rivers, fully 125 miles from Mount Vernon. In the same book occurs the following: 'There was such a negro chorus about the house as might be heard across the Potomac.' The nearest bank of the Potomac was 57 miles away.

"Anthony Trollope was heartily laughed at by his acquaintances for causing Andy Scott to 'come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth.' But what is a slight error of this sort in comparison with Amelia B. Edwards' description, in 'Hand and Glove,' of her hero 'passing backward and forward like an overseer on a Massachusetts cotton plantation.'

"George Eliot, whose knowledge of science is highly commended, in 'The Mill on the Floss' makes the odd blunder of having the boat overtaken in midstream by a mass of drift floating at a more rapid rate than the frail craft—a physical impossibility."

Geography.

"How did you get on in school today, Robert?"

Tired Child (wearily)—Oh, I was wrong in my geography again! I forgot whether the Putumayo joined the Amazon east or west of the confluence of the Marañon and Ucayale rivers.

Same Child (years later, husband and father)—What do you want to know, my son?

Son (struggling over a primary geography)—Where is the Amazon river, father?

Father (after long reflection)—I think it's somewhere in Africa—or Asia. I forget which.—Pearson's Weekly.

John Howard Payne.

The life of John Howard Payne extended over 60 years, from 1792 to 1852. The only literary work by which he is now remembered is "Home, Sweet Home," which was originally a song in an opera entitled "Clari, the Maid of Milan." The libretto was written in a few weeks. It is said by some authorities to have been written as early as 1813, but the opera was not produced until 1823.

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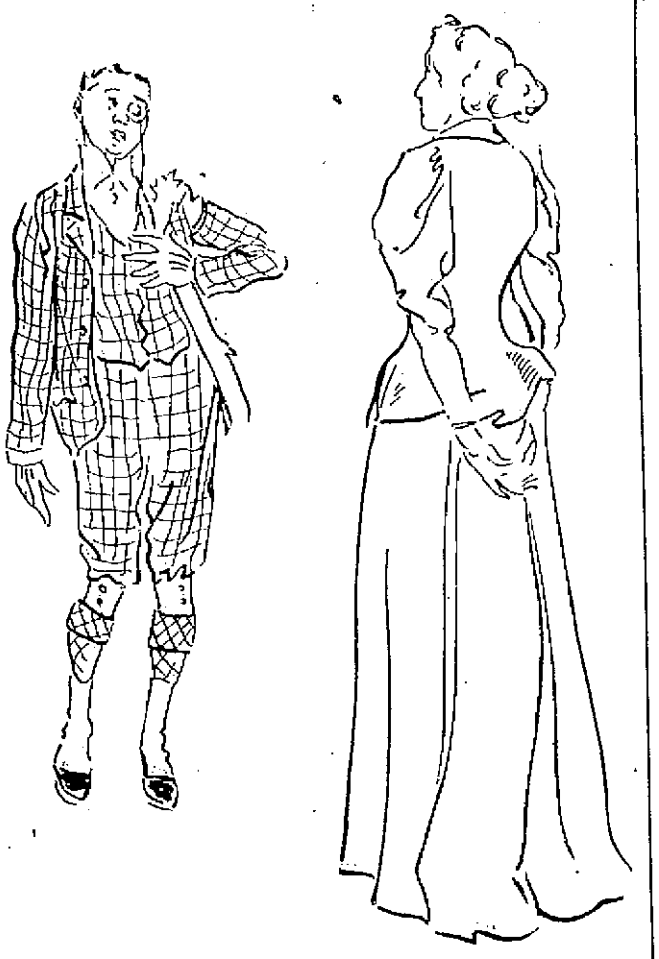
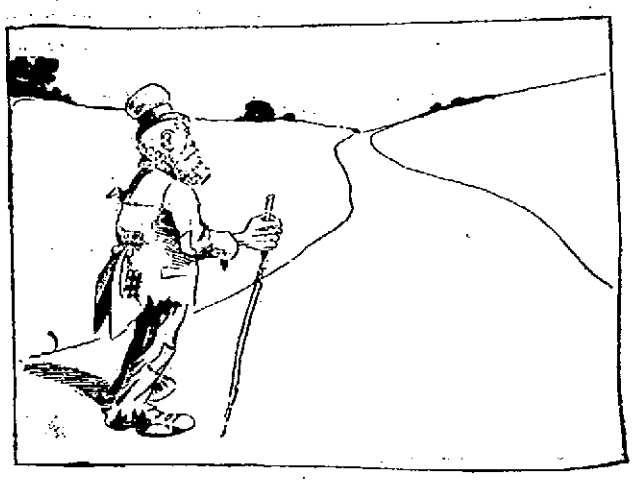
A PAGE OF SMILES, GIGGLES, LAUGHS AND GUFFAWS

POOR LITTLE BOY.

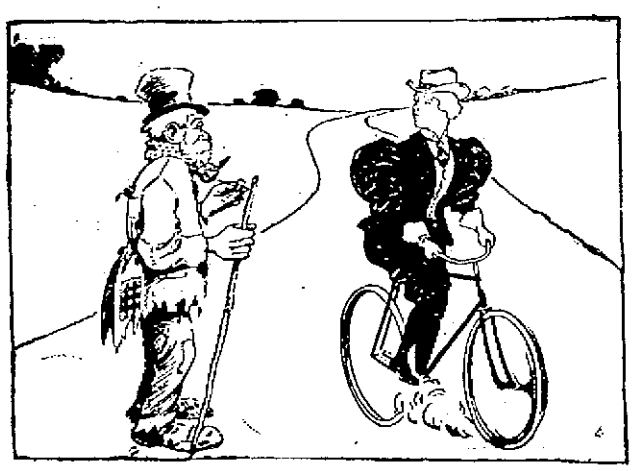


He (at Miss Tartlet's)—It is not good for man to be alone.
She (forced to desperation)—Then hadn't you better go to your mother?

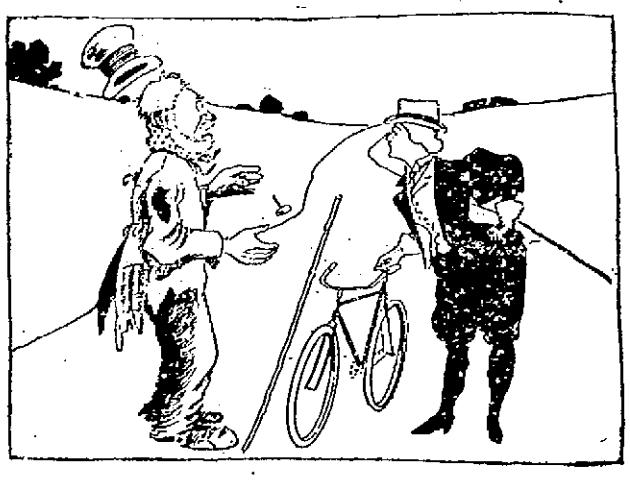
DUSTY WANDERER'S HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.



Dusty—Here comes a swell on a bike. I'll arsk him for a cigarette.



"Say, chappie, give a feller a cigarett e."



"Great Scott! One o' them new women."

A Scotch preacher who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he had fairly begun, suddenly stopped and exclaimed:

"Brethren, it's nae fair; wait till I get a start and then, if I am nae worth listening to, gae to sleep, but dinna nod your prows before I get commenced. Gie a mon a chance."—Spare Moments.

"I don't think you ought to be so bitter against the president of the Bust-upp Bank," said the pastor. "Remember, brother, that he lost all of his own money as well as some of yours."

"That is jist what riles me," said the brother with the long upper lip and the mouth that looked as if it had been made with an ax. "To think of losin' my money to a blame fool!"—

ONLY ONE PROPER PERSON.

Tapley—You are an orphan?
Miss Summergurl—Yes.
Tapley (much disturbed)—Well, whose consent must I ask in order to marry you?
Miss Summergurl—Well, you might ask mine.

THEIR PROPER PLACE.

"Very nice, Lizer; very nice."
"Yuss; reg'lar wisted outside of a Sunday 'at, ain't they?"

ADVICE FROM AN OBSERVER.

"Bathin' machine? Yes, suttinly, misses. But it's too early yet; there ain't no one ter look at yer!"

Lady Nell, a beautiful white fox terrier, was injured by a coal wagon while chasing a rat. The wheels passed over one of her slender paws, crushing it to a jelly, but the plucky little creature held on to the rat and shook the life out of it before she crept moaning to her master. He immediately carried her to a surgeon, who amputated her leg above the first joint. For days the little creature's sufferings were intense, and she was nursed like a baby. Gradually the wound healed, and Mr. Raymond had a cork leg made for her, which she soon used with ease and pegged around like a veteran.—Chicago News.

It is popularly believed that nuts are indigestible, and doctors agree that nuts and raisins after a full meal, or rich nut cakes, puddings or fritters, cause dyspepsia; but this is because they are eaten as luxuries after the appetite has been satisfied. Nuts, if well masticated, and eaten not as a dessert, but in place of other food, are more nutritious and sustaining than many fruits and vegetables, and are said to be specially valuable as brain and nerve builders. They may be eaten uncooked, in the usual way, or in soups, sandwiches, salads, or cooked with vegetables; for instance, egg plant with nut stuffing. Peanut or chestnut sandwiches are an approved delicacy.

TOUGH TREATMENT OF A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.

A NEW APPLICATION.

S. S. Teacher—I read in the papers of some naughty boys who cut off a cat's tail. Can any of you tell me why it's wrong to do such a thing?
Willy—Cause the Bible says: "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

HADN'T HEARD OF IT.

Jovial Cuss—And how is your father, my dear fellow—that delightful old gentleman I used to meet years ago at the Cow and Pippin?
Lusubrious Johnny—Oh, he's still dead.

HIS OWN OPINION.

She—It's no use, Mr. Newly; as things are I wouldn't accept the best man living.
He (coolly)—Well, I'm sorry, but at any rate you have the satisfaction of knowing that he has offered himself.

INNOCENCE ABROAD.

Happening to ask the way to Exeter Hall, two ladies insisted on showing me, and kindly asked me to tea with their ma.—Extract from Rev. Theo. Phutpet's letter to his vicar.

THE GENTLE ART.

"Caught any fish, sir?"
"No, my boy."
"I thought you wouldn't, 'cos there wasn't no water in that pond till it rained last night."

WORTH SEEING!

She—We've been married four months, and I haven't given you a chance of trying my cooking yet, dear.
He—My girl, you're not getting tired of me already, are you?

NOW WE KNOW.

Young Hopeful—Pa, why does the ocean get angry?
Kind Parent—Because it is so often crossed, my boy.

REVENGE IS SWEET.

Maud—Oh! That's a very, very old joke.
Ethel (who hates to be snapped up)—Is I dear? Well, course you'd know.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

BAB WRITES OF FADS.

She Tells About the Frivolities and Fancies of Pretty Maids and Comely Matrons.

(Copyright, 1897.)

Has it been your misfortune to receive a letter written in what is known as the "new handwriting?" The aforesaid new handwriting is upright in outline and curious in shading, and one must be educated up to reading it. I have been told by people who admire it, although they are not familiar with it, that the Egyptian hieroglyphics are legible compared to it. As a nation we are not good writers. The English write a clear, legible hand, the French a singularly neat, small hand, while they invariably use good stationery. Since I don't read German I can't criticise the handwriting of the emperor of Bismarck, but I do know that as a nation we are the most variable in our handwriting of any in existence, and I think I've found out the reason for it.

At the time when the present generation—that is, our sweet selves—were going to school we began to write our mottoes in a round copy book hand, with beautiful shadings, tall l's and short t's, i's properly dotted and y's that didn't have curled tails like q's.

Midway in the search for this we were stopped. We began to write by order of the teacher in charge. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," in the angular English hand, for that had become fashionable. Now, no human being, especially at the mature age of 13, could, after several years of application at round o's, suddenly make them sharp o's. She could not in a moment drag down from their height all her l's, leave her t's uncrossed and forget shading altogether. The result was a hybrid handwriting that is now general in this country. We believed that there was some individuality in a scrawl, in queerly formed letters and in a mixture of roundness and sharpness, but this new upright handwriting is going to drive more children to prefer ignorance to knowledge and more teachers to matrimony than anything that has ever happened before.

It was Napoleon Bonaparte who said: "No man dealing with a press of business can be expected to write a legible hand. All he can do is to set down dots and leave it to others to decipher them." I have always been an admirer of Napoleon, but now I feel that he was more human than he has ever been credited with being. Personally I have a kindly feeling toward the people who write indistinctly, but there is one thing that I will not and cannot forgive, and I think that did more to make me discover that Ellen Terry was not my ideal Marguerite than anything else. Miss Terry commits the awful crime of writing on both sides of the thinnest of paper with the blackest of ink and the heaviest of quills. The result is mysterious beyond telling. You may count yourself as wonderfully lucky if among the black and white lines and crosses you find her name and your own. Mrs. Langtry writes a big, clear hand, and she has a cheerful way of meandering all over a heavy page of paper exactly as if she were putting out her firm, white, well shaped hand to greet you. Lillian Russell writes a rather round, large hand, using the blackest of ink on pale blue paper, which has her monogram on it in white. Henry Irving writes a curiously old fashioned hand, indistinct and requiring a little clew to start with, but once you've discovered what he's writing about all the mystery is solved. A small, neat, distinct hand is that of Wilson Barrett, his writing being not unlike that of E. H. Sothern, whose letters always remind you of the perfection with which his coat fits.

Jeannette Gilder, the best woman critic in this country, expresses herself in legible writing that is a joy to read. I possess a bit of a manuscript of Bret Harte. The writing is fine, distinct, feminine, and the ink is violet. Yvette Guilbert writes a distinctly delicate hand, and her own bright face looks out from every one of her correspondence cards.

Most of the foreign actors and singers write this same small, distinct hand, the women inclining to larger letters than the men. Many of the women who write to get into their bread and butter do it in an indistinct and reckless way. It would seem as if they remembered that ink was cheap and that, after all, what they wrote was usually put in print before the public saw it. About my own handwriting I am a bit sensitive. Severe critics, who twit me because of my age and my many infirmities, have called it characteristic. My own family has hinted positively, but kindly and with all love and reverence, that it must have been a very bad character of which it was typical, a sort of combination of Lucrezia Borgia, Eve, Catherine de Medici, the woman who invented starch and the young woman who devoted her life to swallowing pins and in whose cold corpse several millions of them were found. This, however, is blasphemy. But I like other great people, as Mr. George Moore so fluently says, find that I am not appreciated as I should be in my own family.

The cry for a long time has been that woman was taking the bread out of man's mouth by assuming his occupations. It was said that she could write as well as or better than he did, that as a politician she was far above him, that as a financier she would have settled this tariff business long ago and that if ever she got hold of the money in the treasury she would disseminate it in a way that would please all the United States. But after a great deal of thinking (and when a woman thinks hard it either results in something or she thinks the curl out of her hair) she has come to the conclusion that there is a new occupation open to man. It is that of lady's maid. The reason of its existence is what every knowing person calls the shirt bubble. It had its birth in the shirt waist. But every fashionable girl understands that the masculine shirt, pure and simple, has become a necessity in the wardrobe of every woman who wears a cloth skirt and jacket. Putting on this shirt, however, involves a mental as well as a physical struggle. This is the way it comes about: Lovely woman, wishing to look particularly smart and to have an air of absolute trigness, goes to a shirtmaker. "A really tighty" shirtmaker, and announces with considerable swagger that she's come to be measured for some shirts. Ten to one she never had a shirt on before. The whole time that wretched man is measuring her she bothers him by annoying that they didn't measure her that way in Paris and that in London they fitted her differently. When finished, her shirt is exactly like those belonging to the head of the family, with one exception—that is, it has a string run in the back, which, after pulling the gathers into place, is hauled around and tied in front. It opens down the front and has cuffs and collar firmly on it, and when it and the rest of them come home they look as smart as possible, though the shirtmaker, being of his century, charges $2 apiece more than he would for making a masculine shirt. This is not because they required less material, but because they were made for a woman.

Now begins the occupation of a man. The lovely woman has a cloth skirt and a cutaway coat to be worn with these shirts. A shirt is put on, and the first thing heard from her dressing room is a call for Charley to come and see what makes the collar tickle so. After Charley has examined the collar and has assured her it's because it's well starched she lapses into silence. Then she says in a low and very pleading voice, "Would you mind putting the buttons in for me?" He doesn't mind, and after that he ties her scarf as it should be, sticks the pin in after the proper fashion, and then she shows him the little tab with her initials on which she fastens to the band of her skirt. Charley rather scoffs at this, but after she's all dressed and he sees her beautiful delight in the shirt that is really and truly like a man's he wouldn't object to accepting the position of lady's maid to every charming girl who has a "really tighty shirt."

The newest hat seems to be somewhat after the shape of that worn by the lady warriors of Egypt, which consisted of one bird put just in front, with his

STERLING ROHLFS, AGED 10.

wings shaping toward the sides and a collection of the tails and wings of other birds standing up in the center. This doesn't sound as if the new hat were pretty, and yet it is. But it does impress you as being distinctly Egyptian. It must be entirely white. For that reason brunettes will look better in it than blonds. Did you ever think that, while they seemed to have a fancy for wearing the sacred bird and the sacred flower on their heads in Egypt, there exists no record of hats? Do you suppose they went out in the burning sun hatless, risking freckles and tan, or do you imagine that they staid at home and had everything came to them? And will you please tell me how Cleopatra could have had a joyous life unless she bought a new Easter bonnet? To be sure, Easter wasn't in vogue then, but there must have been something that corresponded to it. Eve undoubtedly made herself a bonnet of violets and tied it on with a ribbon grass that was in perfect harmony with her fig leaves and the delicate ferns that formed the fringe on the edge of them. Eve certainly was a woman of more or less good taste, else she would not have chosen that fig leaf shade for her first toilet. That particular green is so especially becoming to a clear white skin, and yet when she had so many colors to choose from she was woman enough and artist enough to select the proper tint! Adam took what she did and illustrated in this way that from the very beginning, as the typical man, he was an imitative creature.

And yet a man is clever. There are so many things he can do that prove this.

He can wear a stiff linen shirt and button it with his fingers without breaking the linen or his finger nails, where, put in the same position, a woman would call a glove buttoner into use.

He can loop a four-in-hand scarf so that it is perfectly even, shows that it has been tied by hand and not bought ready made.

He can get the links in his cuffs without licking the backs of the buttonholes.

He can find more fault in half an hour, upset a household quicker and make more women cry than any other living animal.

He is gifted with a greater knowledge about everything than an encyclopedia and is more willing to disseminate it than a book agent.

He believes in himself implicitly, and that's the reason he gets the better of everything feminine.

He is a man, and he regards that as an excuse for every folly he commits. And really, between you and me, I don't know but it is. But, then, I haven't what the suffragists call real spirit. I am what they would describe as a downtrodden worm. However, I was built that way, and you can't change your spots, can you? And from the very beginning I was spotted as a woman, and nobody who knows would ever credit with being anything else her whose signature in early English or vertically is

Bab

Burmese Girls.

In every household the daughter has her appointed work. In all but the richest merchants' houses the daughter's duty is to bring the water from the well evening and morning. It is the gossiping place of the village, this well, and as the sun sets there come running down all the girls of the village. As they fill their jars they lean over the curb and talk, and it is here that are told the latest news, the latest flirtation, the latest marriage and the little scandal of the place. Very few men come. Water carrying is not their duty, and there are a proper time and place for flirtation. So the girls have the well almost to themselves.

Almost every girl will weave. In every house there will be a loom, where the girls weave their dresses and those of their parents. Very many girls will have stalls in the bazaar. Other duties are the husking of the rice and the making of cheroots. Of course in the richer households there will be servants to do all this, but even in them the daughter will frequently weave either for herself or for her parents. Almost every girl will do something if it be only to pass the time.

A Puzzle Bracelet.

One of the most novel pieces of jewelry is the puzzle lock bracelet, the chain of which is secured by a lock formed of three revolving pieces engraved with figures or letters. Only by arranging these in some particular combination forming a private code can the lock be opened, and as the figures may make an immense number of combinations, the "open sesame" is well nigh impossible of attainment, except by the owner. The idea of this device is that the bracelet can be taken off and used to chain a bicycle to the railings while the rider is in a house or a store, as a fastening to a traveling bag and for many other purposes of the sort. Most people would be apt to suffer qualms of anxiety in leaving it as a lock to a bicycle but for the maker's assurance that these bracelets, which are made in a variety of designs, are so strong as to render the length of time required for filing them through a risk which the bicycle thief would not venture to incur, while it is impossible to break the lock or open it in any other way than by the mysterious code.

Wrought Iron Work.

In spite of the talk of the new woman, "house proud" is a term still deserved by many matrons. With the return of a prying sunshine there is the annual flurry to put in new carpets, rugs and curtains. Artistic ironwork has become a veritable epidemic. The old patterns of mediæval Italy are being reproduced everywhere, and in the homes of people of wealth and taste hall door panels are often replaced by ironwork against frosted or ground glass. For the woman who loves window boxes there can be nothing more delightful than the bent iron stand or rack, which may be securely fastened to the sill and which hides the plain, unlovely box or pots in which the bright hued plants are growing. A wrought iron frame for an unused fireplace, in which are set growing vines and blossoms, is another pretty device of the modern times.

Asparagus Fern In Decoration.

At a luncheon recently given the whole surface of the square table was covered with asparagus fern in diamonds of about 8 inches from point to point, crossing and recrossing to form an exact square, leaving a border about 11 inches for the plates, glasses, etc. This network was made by fastening the vine at regular intervals with minute safety pins to one side of the cloth and carefully keeping true diagonal lines to the opposite side, after the manner of an old latticed window. Through it marguerites, full blown flowers and many buds were thickly strewn, so placed as to raise their heads clearly and having the most starry, youthful look of gayety, such as flowers have in a meadow, and yet a dainty air which was well suited to the young guests.

A hard boiled egg is more delicate in flavor and much more digestible if cooked 20 minutes or half an hour. It should be put immediately in cold water. It prevents the egg from turning dark, and it shells easier in consequence.

MRS. ANNA K. ROHLFS.

Better Known by the Name of Anna Katharine Green, the Writer of Detective Tales.

Mrs. Anna Katharine Green Rohlfs, known to the world as the only woman writer of detective stories that are pronounced "practical" by professional hunters of criminals, is the mother of three beautiful children—Rosamond, aged nearly 12; Sterling, 10; Roland, 5. They all take the most intense interest in their mother's work. It was when she was only a "wee bit lassie" that Miss Rosamond was one day seen with pencil and paper in hand scribbling away for dear life.

"What are you doing, child?" asked the mother.

"Oh, I'm writing 'The Leavenworth Case!'" was the ready response. "See! And I'm going to get a lot of money, too, mamma."

Mrs. Rohlfs is so devoted to her children that she would much rather talk about them than about her books, although sometimes to her friends she tells how she came to write fiction. Originally her ambition was to write poetry, and, although it is likely few of those who admire her detective stories know it, she has published a book of very creditable verses. She began writing in rhyme and rhythm when she was a mere child, and her brother, who had a toy printing press and a font of type,

MRS. ANNA KATHARINE GREEN ROHLFS.
(The author of "The Leavenworth Case.")

used to set up and print her childish effusions. Here is a copy of the first stanza of a poem written by her when she was 8 years old and preserved by the boyish printer. The title is "The Marriage:"

See! The day comes on in his path so bright;
To claim the hand of the beautiful night.
See! They meet each other now face to face,
And around the bright and glorious place
Flow curtains of sunlight rich and fair,
Curtains blue and gold, looped with stars, hang there.

Some of her versified productions were rhythmic narratives of involved and intricate plot, and one day the young girl's mother urged her to write a story. The result of this suggestion was a long tale which never saw the light, but which contained the germs of "The Leavenworth Case." After this first girlish attempt at novel writing was finished it was laid aside for several years and finally destroyed, but there came a time when the main features of the plot were utilized. It was fully two years after "The Leavenworth Case" was rebegun before it was completed.

MISS ROSAMOND ROHLFS, AGED 12.

Some of it was written at home, some at the seashore, some in the mountains, some on moving trains. When finished, the copy, as Mrs. Rohlfs describes it, was "a sight to behold." It was written on all sizes, grades and colors of writing paper, for she bought her stationery wherever she happened to be without regard to the appearance of the completed manuscript. At that time she had never met a detective, nor had she ever visited a police court, a coroner's office or any other place where the machinery of detection and punishment of crime is worked. Naturally she feared that her descriptions of inquests and trials and police methods might be technically inaccurate.

"So," said Mrs. Rohlfs to the writer, "after the story was finished I asked my father, who was a lawyer, to read it and correct where he thought correction necessary. He read it, and," with an expressive gesture, "he just tore some of it to pieces on technical grounds. Then after I had fixed it up again I took it to a friend of the family, a judge, thinking that if he said the law in the story was all right it would be safe to submit the manuscript to a publisher. The judge made only one suggestion, and that related to my use of the word 'equity.' Then I thought my troubles were over, so far as 'The Leavenworth Case' was concerned, but the publisher said the story, which contained 150,000 words, was one-third too long. He thought it interesting, however, and said that if I would cut it down he might publish it. I did not see how a single word could be left out, but I did cut it down, and I am free to admit that condensation improved it. When the publisher looked it over again, he said: "'I wish you would get Rossiter Johnson to read this manuscript. If he says that it will go, we will publish it.'

"So Mr. Johnson was asked to come over from New York to my father's house in Brooklyn. Of course I could not ask him to read the story, but I suggested that he should let me read a chapter or two to him. He acquiesced and lay back comfortably in a deep armchair. I read the first chapter. At its close I saw that his eyes were closed, and I feared he had gone to sleep, but when I paused he opened his eyes and said one word, 'More!' Then I read two chapters without stopping.

"When I paused, he opened his eyes and said again, 'More!' That was repeated, with intervals for meals, until the story was finished. To be strictly accurate, there was also one interval for sleep, since, although I had condensed the story, it was too long to read at a sitting, and I did not succeed in finishing it until the next day. I need not say that my voice suffered considerably from such a prolonged strain, and, as you know, Mr. Johnson's judgment was accepted by the publisher."

Mrs. Rohlfs has her favorite among her characters, as most authors have. Of them all she says she likes the detective Gryce, who appears in all her books, best, and, next to him, Amelia Butterworth, the old maid character in her latest story, "That Affair Next Door." Few who have read this story have failed to be impressed by the humor that is infused into the delineation of the self appointed old maid detective who from the beginning to the end of the tale attempts to solve the mystery of the murder of a pretty young woman and who, although most of her theorizing is incorrect, at the last contributes as much to the unraveling of the mystery as Gryce, the detective. Mrs. Rohlfs created the part of Amelia Butterworth because Mr. Irving Brown of Buffalo once said to her that, like most other woman writers, she could not create humorous characters.

Mrs. Rohlfs, although a writer in a field almost exclusively occupied by men, is not in the least a "new woman." She belongs to a few clubs, of course, but she does not believe in equal suffrage rights or in the aspirations of those of her sex who desire for themselves all the freedom in certain directions that is tacitly accorded to men. Nor does she believe that the present tendency of thought among women is likely to continue. "It is the same old woman's heart," she says, "and it cannot be changed."

In her judgment, Hall Caine is the greatest living English novelist. She enjoys the writings of Mary E. Wilkins better than those of any other American story teller.

Mrs. Rohlfs' story, "The Leavenworth Case," has, as is well known, been dramatized, and the stage version of the tale is an intensely interesting play.

The part of the private secretary is enacted by Mr. Charles Rohlfs, the husband of the novelist, who is an actor of some repute.

Any one who has read the novel will recognize the possibilities of this character in the hands of a competent actor, and Mr. Rohlfs is more than that—he is an extremely good actor.

After his marriage Mr. Rohlfs left the stage for seven or eight years, but returned and made a success of his ventures.

I. D. MARSHALL.

Household Fancies.

A novel effect was produced in the punch bowl at a recent tea. There was a large cake of ice in the center of the bowl, and on this lay one of the biggest bunches of white grapes probably that ever grew, its stem tied with a pink satin ribbon. Although this may not seem artistic to read of, the effect of the pink of the ribbon, the red of the punch, with the gold of the lemon and the clear absinth green of the grape against the crystal of the ice was not at all bad.

At a recent wedding hangings of red gauze veiling mirrors and at doors and windows, draped over mantels and, in fact, wherever opportunity presented were accessories that were not as theatrical as it sounds to tell of them. The flowers were splendid red tulips and magnificent jack roses, and, as the drawing rooms and halls were done in pale empire colors, this riot of red really gave a very rich and imposing effect.

A cooking teacher advises that very thick beefsteak should be put in the oven and allowed to warm through before being broiled. Except over the very clear, strong fire of the hotel or restaurant range, it is almost impossible to cook a four inch steak well—that is, without an actually raw streak through the center—by the usual broiling process.

Ethel Barrymore.

The appearance of Ethel Barrymore on the stage makes actors and theater goers feel that they are growing old. Why, it was only the other day that she was a toddling youngster! She is a most dainty bit of charming femininity and also gives promise of fully realizing the hopes of her actor family. There is an amusing little story in which she was an unconscious actor at an age when she still said her prayers at her mother's knee. One evening during the execution of the nightly devotions her father, who was present, gravely prompted her thus: "God bless Uncle John" (referring to John Drew, his brother-in-law) "and teach him how to act." In spite of the mother's protest, the petition was insisted upon nightly by the fun loving Barrymore, who delighted in an opportunity for a friendly joke at the expense of the well known, persevering and cultured actor.

They Are New Women.

Seven hundred girls attending public schools recently received letters from Sanford university asking them to answer the question, "What person of whom you have heard or read would you most like to resemble, and why?" In a remarkably large number of cases the answers revealed a desire to resemble some great man rather than a famous woman, and an impressive majority of the writers expressed the desire to be strong and brave rather than to possess the qualities generally regarded as peculiarly and properly feminine. One 13-year-old girl wrote, "I

ROLAND ROHLFS, AGED 5.

believe that I would rather resemble a man than a woman, because the deeds of women, although sometimes great, self sacrificing and brave, sink into insignificance when compared with the valorous deeds of men." The instructor who had charge of this investigation—a woman, by the way—deduces from the replies received that the "zeitgeist is surely and irresistibly impelling our girls to an absorption of characteristics hitherto deemed masculine. Coeducation is undoubtedly greatly accelerating this consummation."

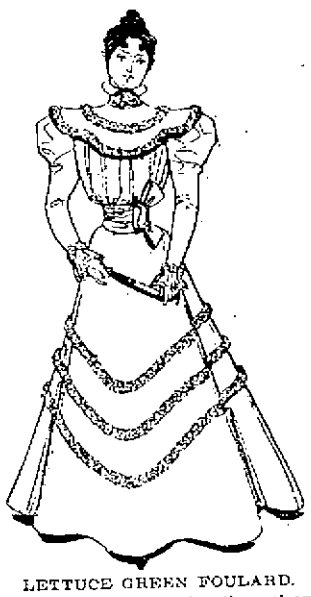
When the tablecloth is removed after a meal, it should not only be very carefully folded in the creases into which it was ironed, but it should be laid away under some very heavy weight. A small marble slab, if procurable, is excellently adapted for this purpose. If the well smoothed cloth is laid beneath it three times daily, it will keep its freshness remarkably and last much longer before need of change.

FOULARD AND OTHER MATERIAL FOR GOWNS.

Foulard is so essentially a feminine material, with its soft curves and folds and inevitable lace accessories, that every one is rejoiced to see it safely established as a favorite among less deserving materials.

The illustration as a case in point denotes lettuce green foulard, with a design in white, made up into a skirt which proudly carries three rows of ribbon to match sewed on in undulated rows. A dainty lace yoke over pink silk, which is continued with square epaulets and edged with ruchings of the taffeta, is excessively successful, to be somewhat rapturous, but not undeservedly.

A fussy and much fussed collar of silk ribbon and lace gives the necessary touch without which all neckgear is at the moment impayable, and, as an eminently becoming finish to the somewhat plain sleeves, cuffs cut into a point and supported plenteously with lace and ribbon at the edges complete



LETTUCE GREEN FOULARD.

a really pretty and eminently cool and summerlike gown.

White over very bright pink always makes an uncommonly good effect, to adopt the subject of frocks, and at a recent dance there was an unusually bewitching arrangement in white mousseline de soie over cherry color taffeta, which seemed the prettiest young girl gown among hundreds that evening.

A garland of roses beautifully embroidered in silver, with foliage and buds, set the apron off to great advantage. A ruching of the mousseline ran round the end of the skirt, and one of those becoming arrangements in drapery known as "crossed bodices" had a silver trimming to match that of skirt and a posy of deep pink roses at the belt and left shoulder.

That the good taste of American women in matters of dress is recognized in England is shown from the following extract taken from a well known London journal regarding a costume seen at the opera recently:

"One of the numerous Americans who are often seen in society this season had a particularly pretty gown, worn with all the art of her compatriots, whose spotless complexions and unexpected modes of speech have so firmly established them in conservative European esteem, not to mention the mere matter of vulgar fractions which usually attaches besides. This frock, which, as to the skirt, was composed of a sun plait of delicate ivory chiffon over white glace silk, had a cobwebby bodice arrangement, eminently becoming, which consisted of a blouse shaped combination of plaited chiffon and lace over silk. A vest embroidered with pearl beads and silver paillettes in the Louis Quinze manner was most skillfully introduced, and as a last touch of chic there was a girdle of bright pink banksia roses—not that banksias ever blush that color in nature, but no matter—and these fell in a double garland from the waist with a quite impossible to describe fascination. If there was a solecism, it was in the small diamond crown with which this young woman outraged her genuinely golden locks."

A survey of the millinery of the latest moment from the best sources proves that the wild frenzy of weird and kaleidoscopic hats and bonnets has happily exhausted itself and the keynote of moderation has at last been struck.

In place of some half dozen discordant shades thrown at one another on one suffering shape, we have but two perhaps, and those are chosen with some consideration for harmonious effect and the curves of the face. Some charming little toques are in evidence of a given shade in tulle or mousseline de soie trimmed solely with an algret of ribbon the same hue and flowers whose natural hue harmonizes with the selected shade—for instance, one of forgetmenot blue for a fair girl, with a loose wreath of forgetmenots and a group of the same on the left side.

For river picnics or summer outings generally few prettier gowns could be discovered than one made of fine blue serge. The smart little eton is cut out in the front from the bust downward and at the back terminates in a brisk little basque. It is edged completely round by a band of white cloth, which is again edged with a narrow gold braid, the sleeves and skirt being also finished by the same trimming.

The jacket is lined with white silk and worn over a white cloth waistcoat with tiny gold buttons. A blue straw sailor hat trimmed with white ribbon, white gloves, shoes and parasol complete this charming turnout.

A very pretty fabric introduced this season is a mixture of linen and silk in stripes, the groundwork being in very fine thin white linen and the stripes of equal width in colored silk. It is inexpensive, but looks well and makes exceedingly pretty blouses, full skirts and fronts or entire gowns for summer days.

Grays are still enjoying much favor in Paris and look delightfully cool and delicate for hot days, besides being extremely becoming.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

If one asks the reason why potatoes should always be cooked in boiling water, try the following experiment for proof: Take two cups in each of which has been put a teaspoonful of ordinary starch. Pour over one a quarter of a cupful of boiling water and over the other the same quantity of cold water and observe the result. The one over which the boiling water was poured stays in shape, a compact mass, while the one with the cold water dissolves into a soft paste. The potato is largely composed of starch, and from this trial any one may draw his own conclusions.

A fruit dressing for tan shoes is the inside of a banana skin. Rub the skin all over the shoe thoroughly and wipe off carefully with a soft cloth briskly. Patent leather shoes should not be polished with blacking. These are the hardest kind of shoes to keep looking well and require constant care. They may be cleaned with a damp sponge and immediately dried with a soft cloth, with, occasionally a little vaseline or sweet oil. They must never be donned in cold weather without heating or they will crack as soon as exposed to the cold air.

Cane seated chairs will get baggy through use and look unsightly. The wickerwork can easily be made to resume the former tension by turning the chair over and thoroughly moistening the cane with hot water by means of a large sponge. The cane should be allowed to thoroughly soak, and the chair is then placed in the open air or where a strong draft will strike it and allowed to dry. It will be found that the cane seat after drying will be as rigid as it was when first put on.

The best way to clean fine jewelry is to brush it with gin and put in box wood sawdust to dry.

Fresh paint may be removed by rubbing with gasoline.